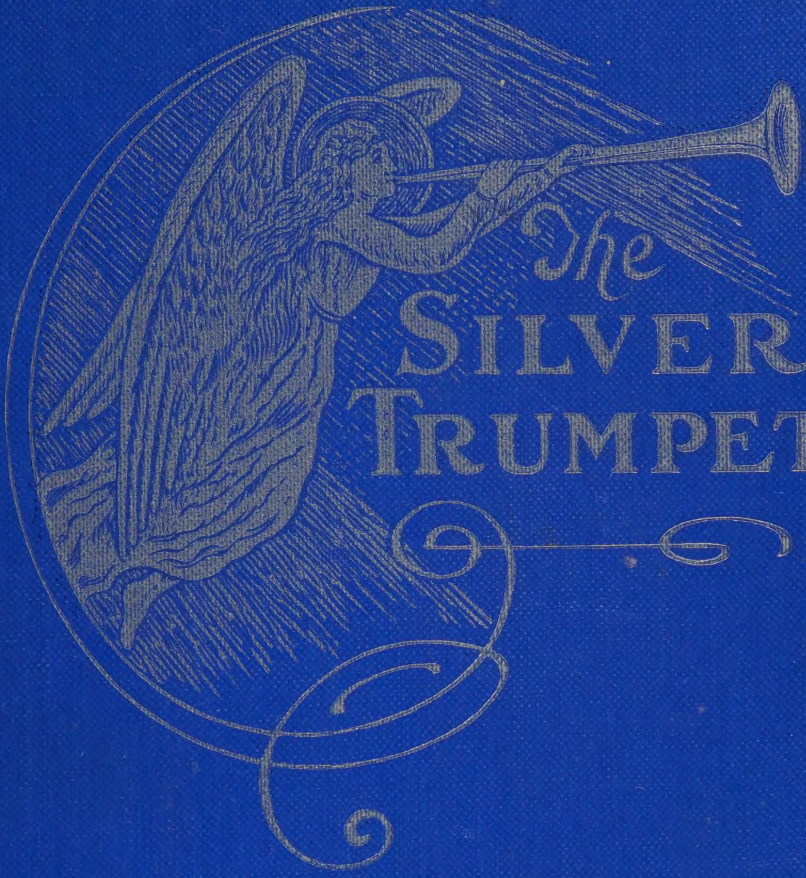
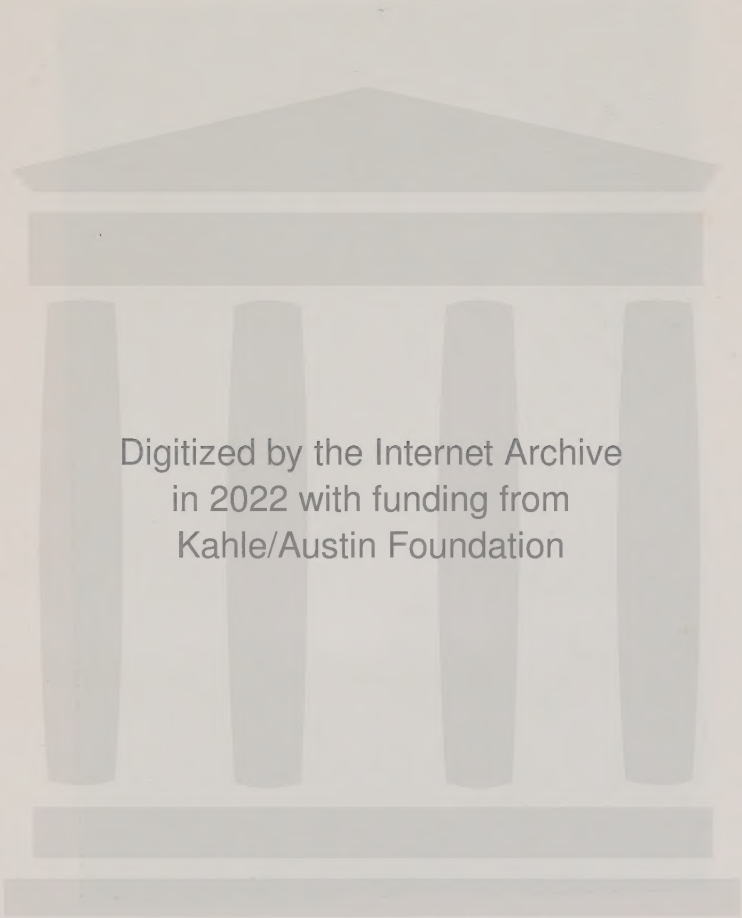


# The Silver Trumpet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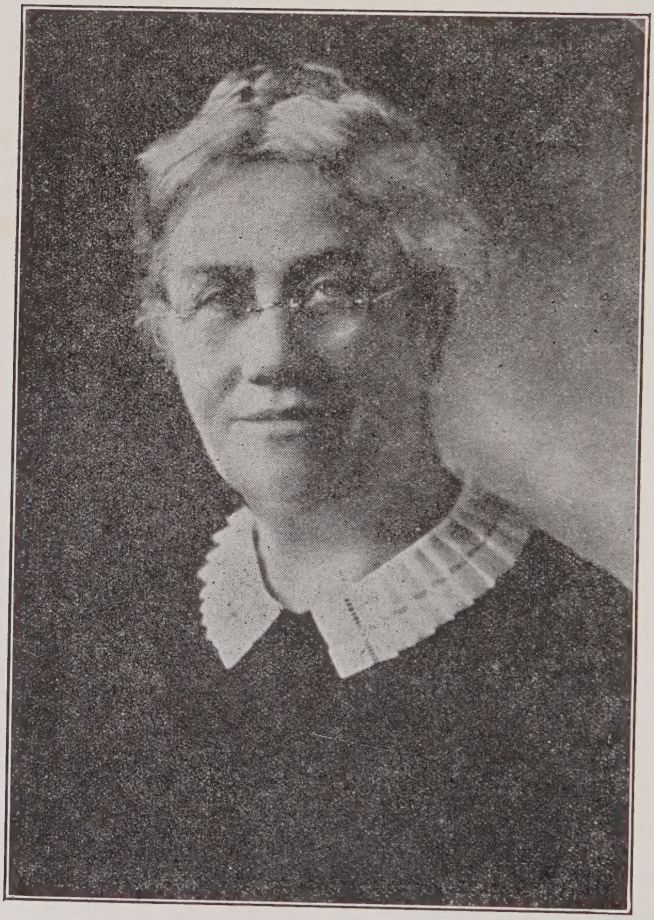
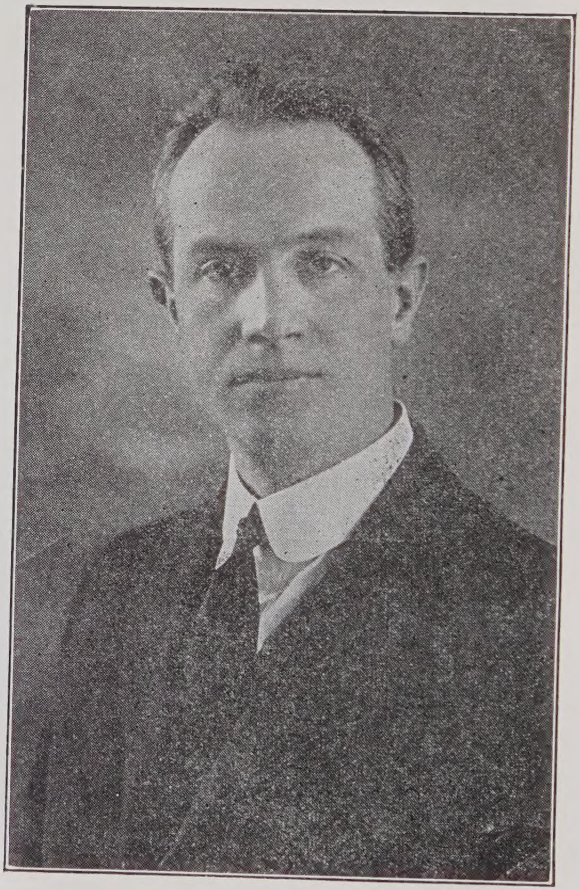


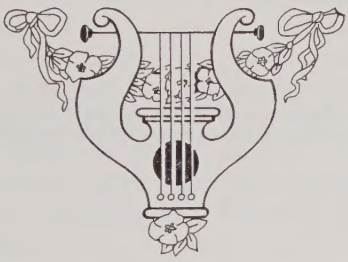
ALMA WHITE



ARTHUR K. WHITE

# The Silver Trumpet

## HYMNAL OF THE CHURCH OF THE PILLAR OF FIRE



EDITED BY
Bishop Alma White, D.D.
Rev. Arthur K. White, D.D.

PILLAR OF FIRE, ZAREPHATH, NEW JERSEY

FIFTH EDITION, 1935

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# Foreword

"THE SILVER TRUMPET" has been produced by the Church of the Pillar of Fire because of a real demand for such a book. It is not an experiment, having been preceded by two other song books, "Pillar of Fire Praises" and "The Harp of Gold," both of which enjoyed a wide sale and many years of popularity and usefulness.

The growth of our organization has demanded something in the nature of a combined song book and hymnal, which would be suitable for the regular church service, the Sunday-school, the prayer meeting, and the revival, and such we believe this book to be.

"The Silver Trumpet" is the result of five years of hard work in hymn writing, composing and arranging, and in correspondence with hymn-writers, publishers and owners of copyrights. No pains and expense have been spared to make this book complete, with a variety of songs and hymns suitable for the different requirements of the church. Its classified departments, such as Choruses, Male Quartets, Children's Songs, Devotional Songs, Negro Spirituals and Patriotic Selections, will be found very convenient.

A large number of the songs are new, never before having been published. Many of these are by Bishop Alma White, A. M., founder of the Pillar of Fire Church. Her songs are of a deeply spiritual character, always presenting the Cross of Calvary to the heart and mind of the worshiper. The Rev. Arthur K. White, A. M., her son, also has a number of songs which will touch a tender chord in the hearts of all who have been washed in the blood of the Lamb.

In addition there are many highly popular songs and a large number of the old favorites, without which no book would be complete. The book also contains selected scripture readings, —Psalms, promises and favorite passages, and it is orthodox in every particular. It will meet a long-felt demand, and should have a large circulation.

The editors and publishers wish to express grateful acknowledgment for the kind co-operation of Mr. George C. Stebbins in correcting manuscript for our new songs. We are indebted to Mr. Thoro Harris for work of a similar nature, and to other song writers and publishers who have assisted us in many ways.

THE PUBLISHERS.

## The Lord's Prayer.

Our Father who art in heaven, hallowed be Thy name. Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done on earth, as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive them that trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil: for Thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, forever. Amen.

## The Apostles' Creed.

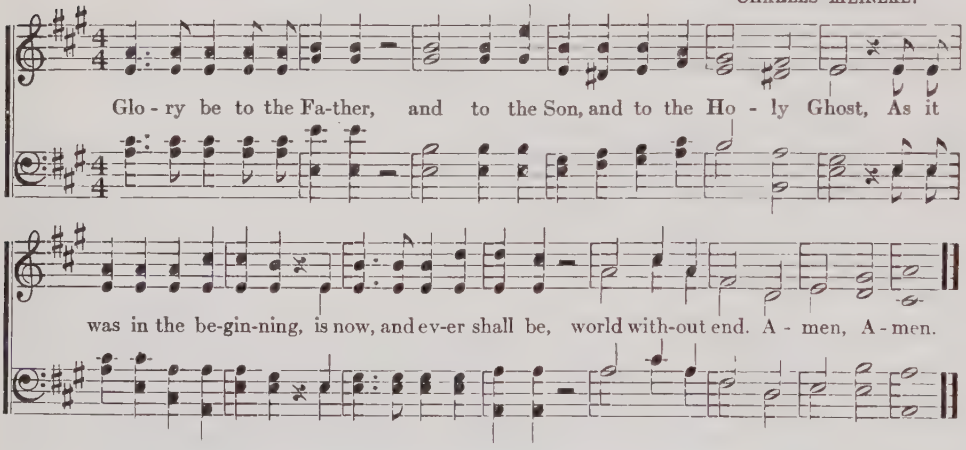
I believe in God the Father Almighty, Maker of heaven and earth. And in Jesus Christ His only begotten Son our Lord: who was conceived by the Holy Ghost, born of the Virgin Mary; suffered under Pontius Pilate, was crucified, dead and buried; the third day He rose from the dead; He ascended into heaven, and sitteth at the right hand of God the Father Almighty; from thence he shall come to judge the quick and the dead. I believe in the Holy Ghost, the holy Christian Church, the communion of saints, the forgiveness of sins, the resurrection of the body, and the life everlasting. Amen.

## The Apostolic Benediction.

The grace of the Lord Jesus Christ, and the love of God, and the communion of the Holy Ghost, be with you all. Amen. (2 Cor. 13.14).

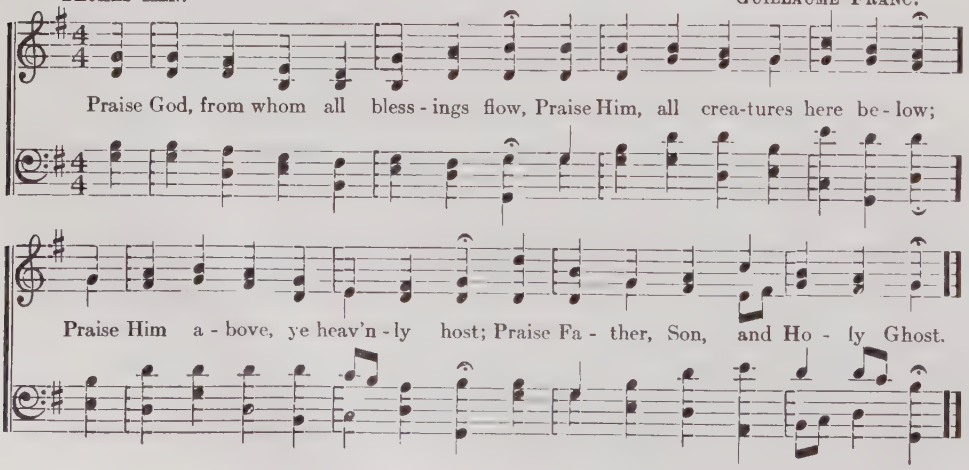
## Gloria Patri.

CHARLES MEINEKE.


Glo - ry be to the Fa-ther, and to the Son, and to the Ho - ly Ghost, As it
was in the be-gin-ning, is now, and ev-er shall be, world with-out end. A - men, A - men.

## Old Hundred.

THOMAS KEN. GUILLAUME FRANC.

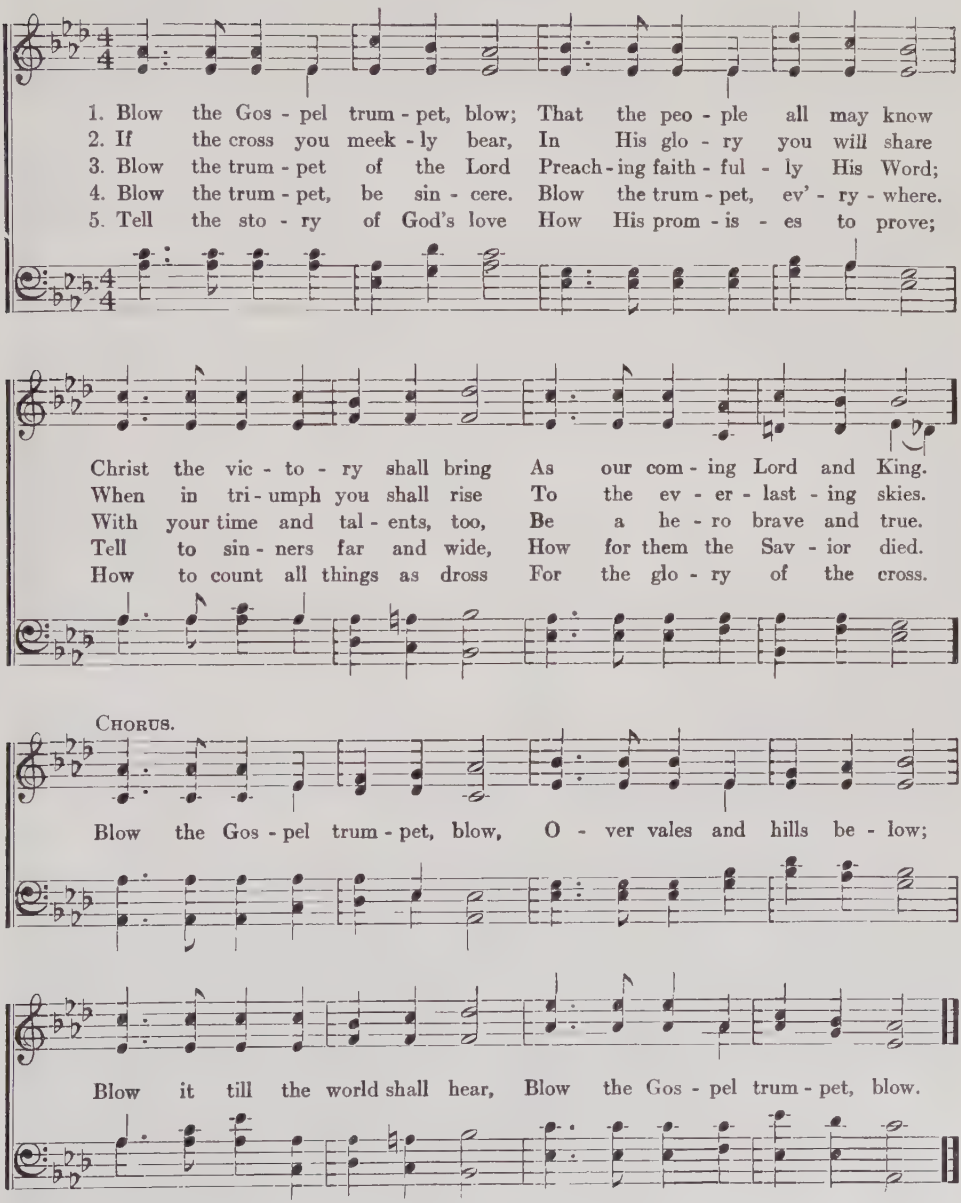

Praise God, from whom all bless - ings flow, Praise Him, all crea-tures here be - low;
Praise Him a - bove, ye heav'n - ly host; Praise Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost.

# The Silver Trumpet.

1

## Blow The Gospel Trumpet.

ALMA WHITE. GERTRUDE WOLFRAM.


1. Blow the Gos - pel trum - pet, blow; That the peo - ple all may know
2. If the cross you meek - ly bear, In His glo - ry you will share
3. Blow the trum - pet of the Lord Preach - ing faith - ful - ly His Word;
4. Blow the trum - pet, be sin - cere. Blow the trum - pet, ev' - ry - where.
5. Tell the sto - ry of God's love How His prom - is - es to prove;
Christ the vic - to - ry shall bring As our com - ing Lord and King.
When in tri - umph you shall rise To the ev - er - last - ing skies.
With your time and tal - ents, too, Be a he - ro brave and true.
Tell to sin - ners far and wide, How for them the Sav - ior died.
How to count all things as dross For the glo - ry of the cross.
CHORUS.
Blow the Gos - pel trum - pet, blow, O - ver vales and hills be - low;
Blow it till the world shall hear, Blow the Gos - pel trum - pet, blow.

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# Arise! Ye Soldiers of the Cross.

A. W. ALMA WHITE.

1. A - rise! ye sol- diers of the Cross, the bat - tle we must wage, The
2. Thy life, thy all, be - long to Him; for thee the debt was paid, Why
3. The bat - tle ra - ges fierc - er still and we must brav - er grow, Lest
4. Then trust Him in the dark - est hour, nor heed the can- non's roar, This
hosts of sin are press-ing hard and demons round us rage; Un - furl the ban- ner
shouldst thou ought from Him withhold? on Him your sins were laid, Be - hold Him on the
we should lose the vic-tor's crown in this dark world of woe; A - round us fall on
earth - ly war- fare soon shall cease, our bat-tles will be o'er; Then palms of vic - t'ry
of the Cross, and wield the sword of truth, And give to God your time and strength, while
curs-ed tree in ag - o - ny and shame; 'Tis Je - sus, Son of Right-eous-ness, for
ev - 'ry side, those who grow faint and cold, But for His saints our God will fight as
we shall bear up- on the streets of gold; We'll sing the prais- es of our King, and
CHORUS.
in the bloom of youth.
ev - er-more the same.
in the days of old.
e'er His face be - hold.
A- rise! A - rise! Lift high thy shield, And to the con- flict
go; By faith o'er sin we shall pre- vail, And con - quer ev - 'ry foe.

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# Tell it Out.

FRANCES R. HAVERGAL. Arr. by IRA D. SANKEY.

1. Tell it out a-mong the na-tions that the Lord is King; Tell it
2. Tell it out a-mong the peo-ple that the Sav-ior reigns; Tell it
3. Tell it out a-mong the peo-ple, Je-sus reigns a-bove; Tell it
out! Tell it out! Tell it out a-mong the na-tions, bid them
out! Tell it out! Tell it out a-mong the hea-then, bid them
out! Tell it out! Tell it out a-mong the na-tions that His
shout and sing; Tell it out! Tell it out! Tell it out with ad-o-ra-tion that He
break their chains; Tell it out! Tell it out! Tell it out among the weeping ones that
reign is love; Tell it out! Tell it out! Tell it out a-mong the highways and the
shall in-crease, That the might-y King of glo-ry is the King of Peace; Tell it
Je-sus lives, Tell it out a-mong the wea-ry ones what rest He gives, Tell it
lanes at home, Let it ring a-cross the mountains and the o-cean's foam, Like the
out with ju-bi-la-tion, let the song ne'er cease; Tell it out! Tell it out!
out among the sin-ners that He still re-ceives; Tell it out! Tell it out!
sound of man-y wa-ters, let our glad shout come! Tell it out! Tell it out!

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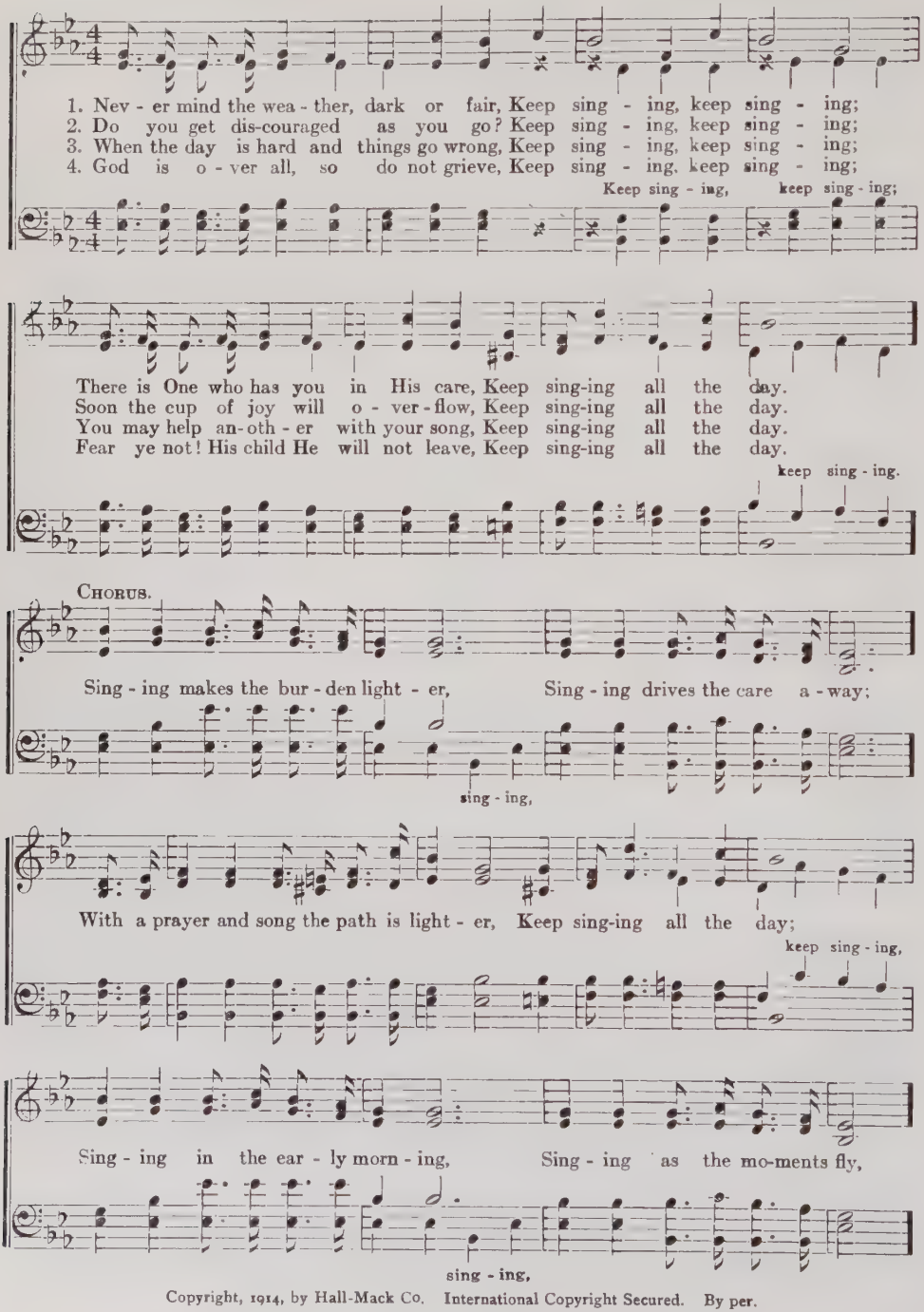
# Keep Singing.

C. Austin Miles. Russell Hancock Miles.


1. Nev - er mind the wea - ther, dark or fair, Keep sing - ing, keep sing - ing;
2. Do you get dis-couraged as you go? Keep sing - ing, keep sing - ing;
3. When the day is hard and things go wrong, Keep sing - ing, keep sing - ing;
4. God is o - ver all, so do not grieve, Keep sing - ing, keep sing - ing;
Keep sing - ing, keep sing - ing;
There is One who has you in His care, Keep sing-ing all the day.
Soon the cup of joy will o - ver-flow, Keep sing-ing all the day.
You may help an-oth - er with your song, Keep sing-ing all the day.
Fear ye not! His child He will not leave, Keep sing-ing all the day.
keep sing - ing.
Chorus.
Sing - ing makes the bur - den light - er, Sing - ing drives the care a - way;
sing - ing,
With a prayer and song the path is light - er, Keep sing-ing all the day;
keep sing - ing,
Sing - ing in the ear - ly morn - ing, Sing - ing as the mo-ments fly,
sing - ing,

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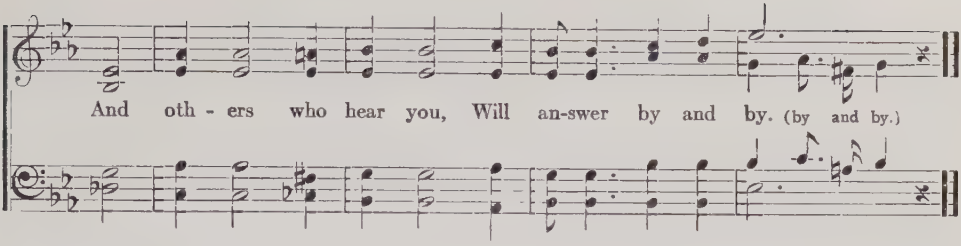
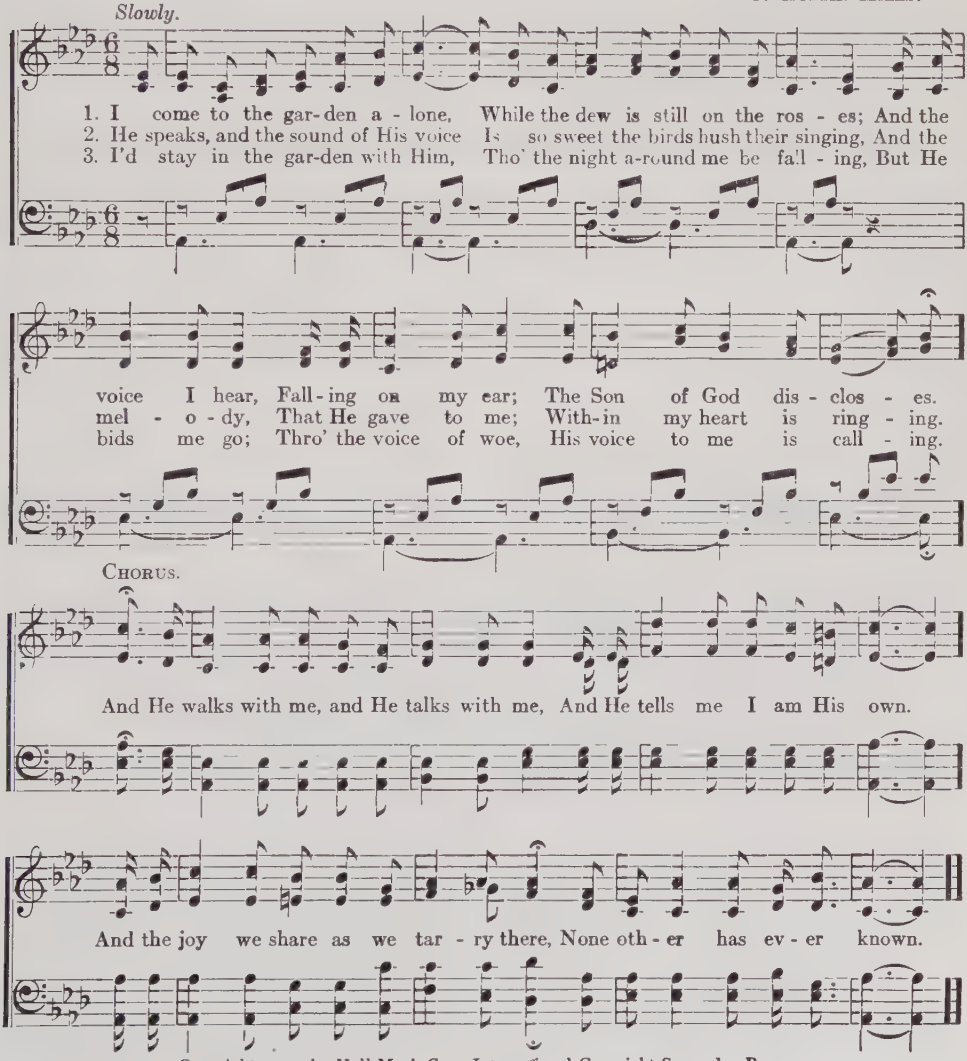



5

## In the Garden.

C. A. M. C. AUSTIN MILES.

*Slowly.*


1. I come to the gar-den a - lone, While the dew is still on the ros - es; And the
2. He speaks, and the sound of His voice Is so sweet the birds hush their singing, And the
3. I'd stay in the gar-den with Him, Tho' the night a-round me be fall - ing, But He
voice I hear, Fall-ing on my ear; The Son of God dis - clos - es.
mel - o - dy, That He gave to me; With-in my heart is ring - ing.
bids me go; Thro' the voice of woe, His voice to me is call - ing.
CHORUS.
And He walks with me, and He talks with me, And He tells me I am His own.
And the joy we share as we tar - ry there, None oth - er has ev - er known.

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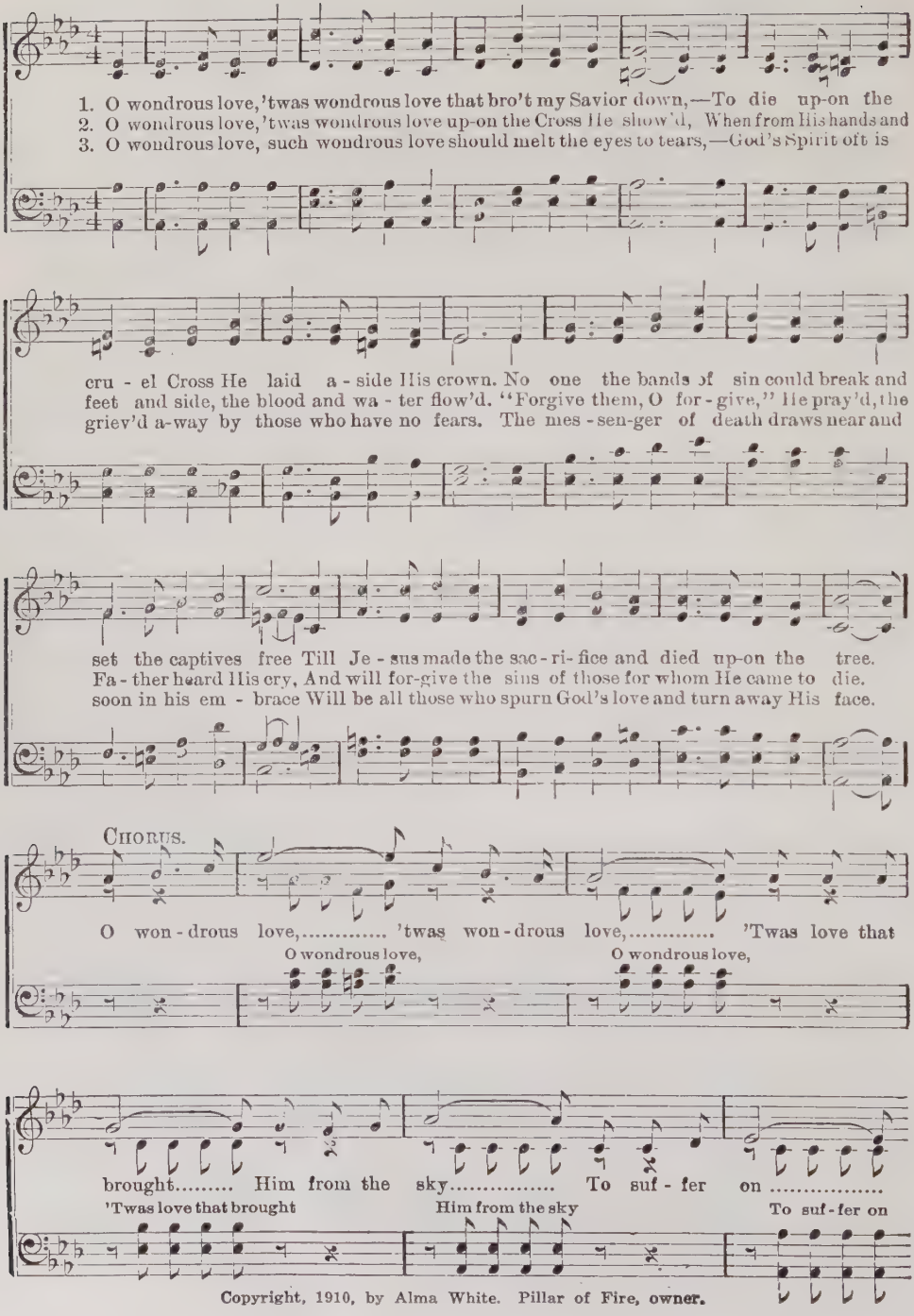
# O Wondrous Love!

ALMA WHITE.


1. O wondrous love, 'twas wondrous love that bro't my Savior down,—To die up-on the
2. O wondrous love, 'twas wondrous love up-on the Cross He show'd, When from His hands and
3. O wondrous love, such wondrous love should melt the eyes to tears,—God's Spirit oft is
cru - el Cross He laid a - side His crown. No one the bands of sin could break and
feet and side, the blood and wa - ter flow'd. "Forgive them, O for - give," He pray'd, the
griev'd a-way by those who have no fears. The mes - sen-ger of death draws near and
set the captives free Till Je - sus made the sac - ri - fice and died up-on the tree.
Fa - ther heard His cry, And will for-give the sins of those for whom He came to die.
soon in his em - brace Will be all those who spurn God's love and turn away His face.
CHORUS.
O won - drous love,..... 'twas won - drous love,..... 'Twas love that
O wondrous love,
O wondrous love,
brought..... Him from the sky..... To suf - fer on .....
'Twas love that brought
Him from the sky
To suf - fer on

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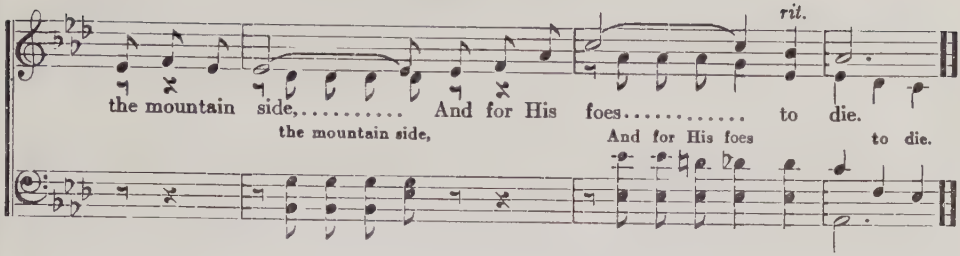
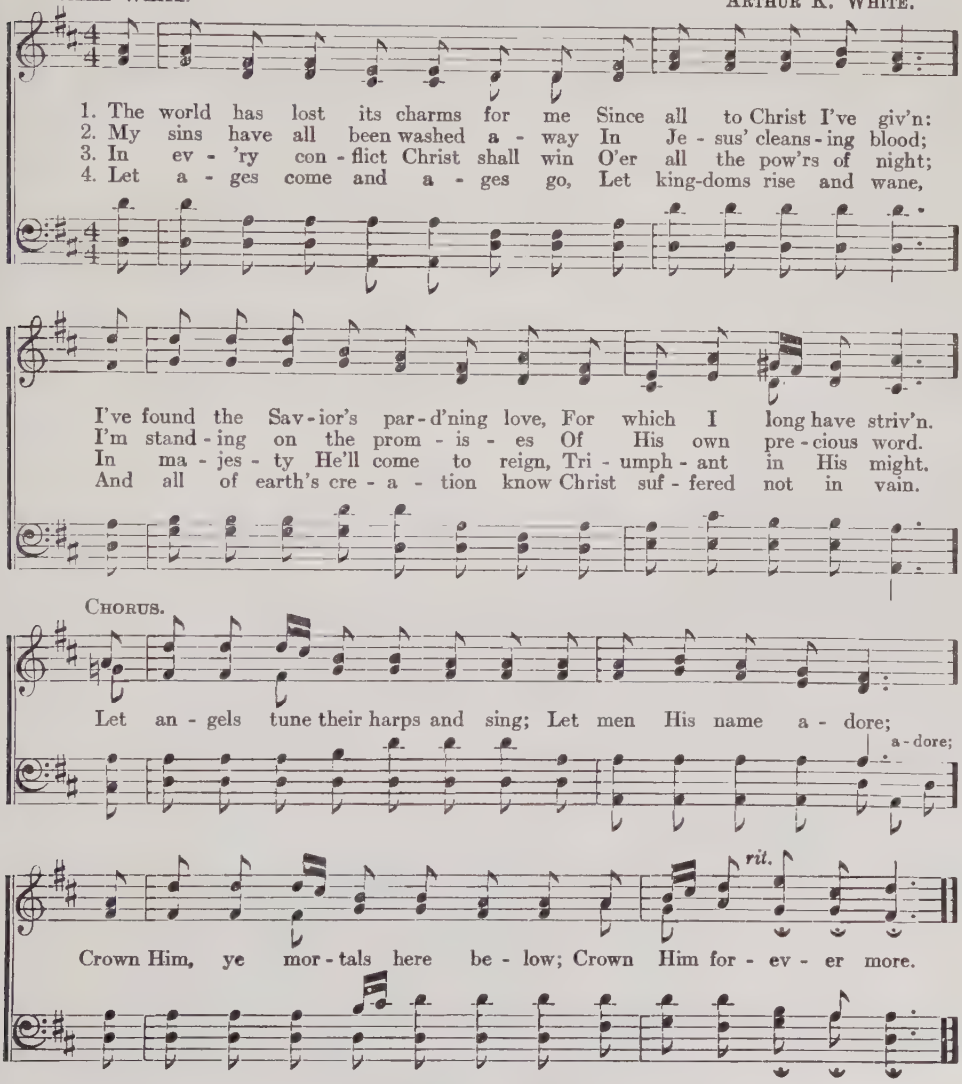
## O Wondrous Love!—Concluded.




## 7 Crown Him Forever More.

ALMA WHITE. ARTHUR K. WHITE.


1. The world has lost its charms for me Since all to Christ I've giv'n:
2. My sins have all been washed a - way In Je - sus' cleans - ing blood;
3. In ev - 'ry con - flict Christ shall win O'er all the pow'rs of night;
4. Let a - ges come and a - ges go, Let king-doms rise and wane,
I've found the Sav - ior's par - d'ning love, For which I long have striv'n.
I'm stand - ing on the prom - is - es Of His own pre - cious word.
In ma - jes - ty He'll come to reign, Tri - umph - ant in His might.
And all of earth's cre - a - tion know Christ suf - fered not in vain.
CHORUS.
Let an - gels tune their harps and sing; Let men His name a - dore;
a - dore;
rit.
Crown Him, ye mor - tals here be - low; Crown Him for - ev - er more.

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# The Old Fountain.

EMMA M. JOHNSTON. WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

1. By Sa - ma - ria's way-side well Once a bless - ed mes - sage fell On a
2. And a lit - tle cap - tive maid, By a lep - er un - dismayed, Told to
3. And a wom - an in a crowd, With - out word or cry a - loud, Just stooped
4. As the eu - nuch tried to read, Phil - ip taught him of his need, And bap -
5. O thou foun - tain, deep and wide, Flow - ing from the wound-ed side That was
wom-an's thirst - y soul, Long a - go; And to eyes that long were sealed Was the
him a sim - ple sto - ry, Long a - go; That the stream where he might lave Had a -
down and touched His garment, Long a - go; As her earn-est heart ap-pealed, She was
tized him in the stream, Long a - go; As the out-ward seal and sign Of an
pierced for our re-demption, Long a - go; In thy ev - er-cleans-ing wave There is
glo - rious light re-vealed, Thro' a foun - tain that was o - pened Long a - go.
lone the pow'r to save, Thro' his trust in that old foun - tain, Long a - go.
soul and bod - y healed, In that foun - tain that was o - pened Long a - go.
in - ward work di - vine, That was wrought thro' that old foun-tain, Long a - go.
found all pow'r to save, 'Tis the pow'r that healed the na - tions, Long a - go.
CHORUS.
p
There's a foun - tain that was o - pened Long a - go (long a - go), For the

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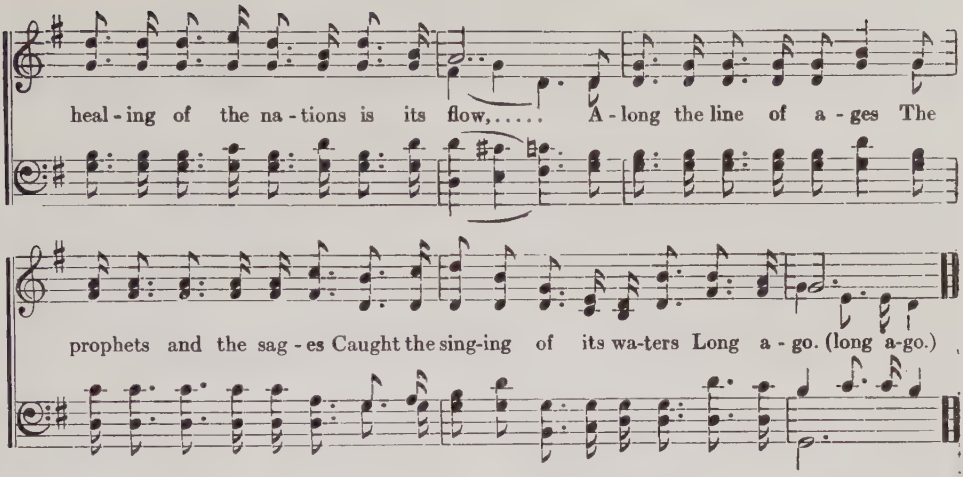
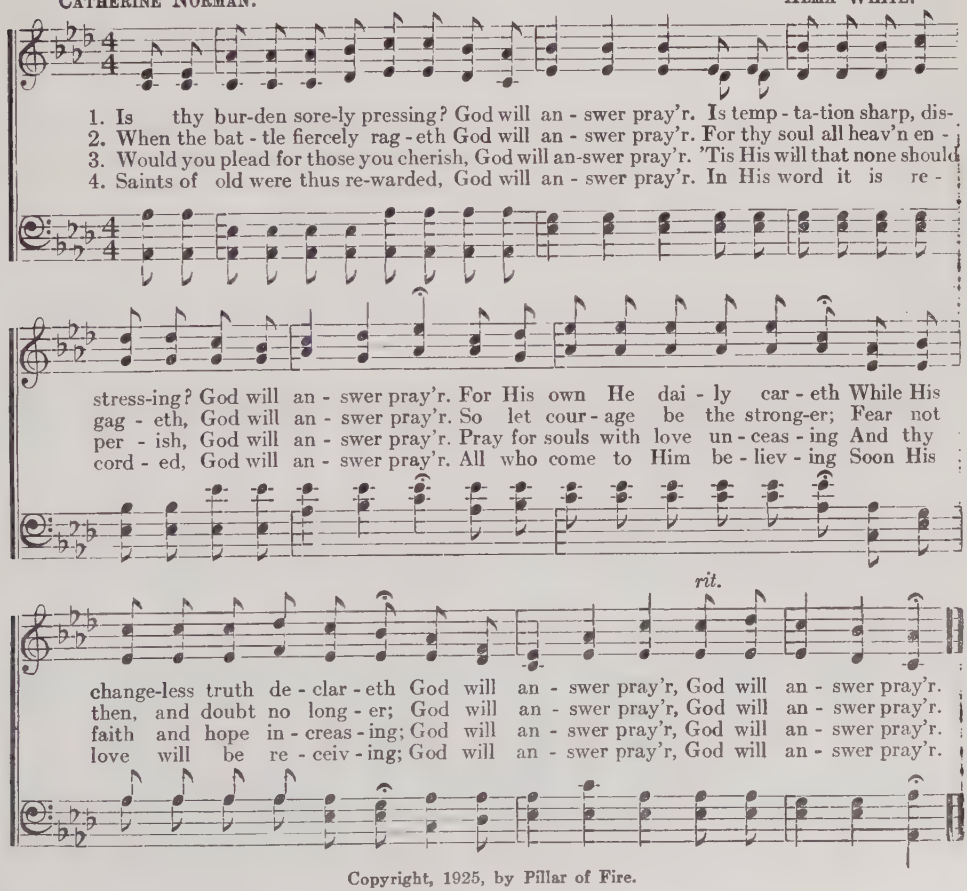
## The Old Fountain.—Concluded.


heal - ing of the na - tions is its flow, . . . . . A - long the line of a - ges The
prophets and the sag - es Caught the sing-ing of its wa-ters Long a - go. (long a-go.)

## 9 God Will Answer Prayer.

CATHERINE NORMAN. ALMA WHITE.


1. Is thy bur-den sore-ly pressing? God will an - swer pray'r. Is temp - ta-tion sharp, dis-
2. When the bat - tle fiercely rag - eth God will an - swer pray'r. For thy soul all heav'n en -
3. Would you plead for those you cherish, God will an-swer pray'r. 'Tis His will that none should
4. Saints of old were thus re-warded, God will an - swer pray'r. In His word it is re -
stress-ing? God will an - swer pray'r. For His own He dai - ly car - eth While His
gag - eth, God will an - swer pray'r. So let cour - age be the strong-er; Fear not
per - ish, God will an - swer pray'r. Pray for souls with love un - ceas - ing And thy
cord - ed, God will an - swer pray'r. All who come to Him be - liev - ing Soon His
rit.
change-less truth de - clar - eth God will an - swer pray'r, God will an - swer pray'r.
then, and doubt no long - er; God will an - swer pray'r, God will an - swer pray'r.
faith and hope in - creas - ing; God will an - swer pray'r, God will an - swer pray'r.
love will be re - ceiv - ing; God will an - swer pray'r, God will an - swer pray'r.

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# There is Hope in the Cross.

ALMA WHITE. ARTHUR K. WHITE.

1. There is hope, bless - ed hope, In the old rug - ged cross, When its
2. There is hope, bless - ed hope, In the old rug - ged cross, When the
3. There is hope, bless - ed hope, When your all is re - signed And the
glo - ries e - ter - nal you know; If you car - ry it through And to
toils of this life are all o'er; If His name you a - dore, And His
grac - es of Christ fill your soul; On the wings of His love He will
CHORUS.
God you are true, Re - joic - ing in Him you will go.
love you im-plore, With Him you shall dwell ev - er - more.
bear you a - bove, Where a - ges e - ter - nal shall roll.
There is hope, bless - ed
hope In the old rug-ged cross, There is hope in its life - giv-ing stream; At the
rit.
foot of the cross, Counting all for Him loss, The Sav - ior your soul will re - deem.

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# Brighten the Corner Where You Are.

INA DULEY OGDON. CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. Do not wait un - til some deed of great - ness you may do, Do not
2. Just a - bove are cloud - ed skies that you may help to clear, Let not
3 Here for all your tal - ent you may sure - ly find a need, Here re -
wait to shed your light a - far, To the ma - ny du - ties ev - er near you
nar - row self your way de - bar, Tho' in - to one heart a - lone may fall your
flect the bright and morning star, E - ven from your hum - ble hand the bread of
REFRAIN.
now be true, Brighten the cor - ner where you are.
song of cheer, Brighten the cor - ner where you are. Brighten the cor - ner
life may feed, Brighten the cor - ner where you are.
where you are! Brighten the cor - ner where you are! Some one far from
Shine for Je-sus where you are!
har - bor you may guide a - cross the bar, Brighten the cor - ner where you are.

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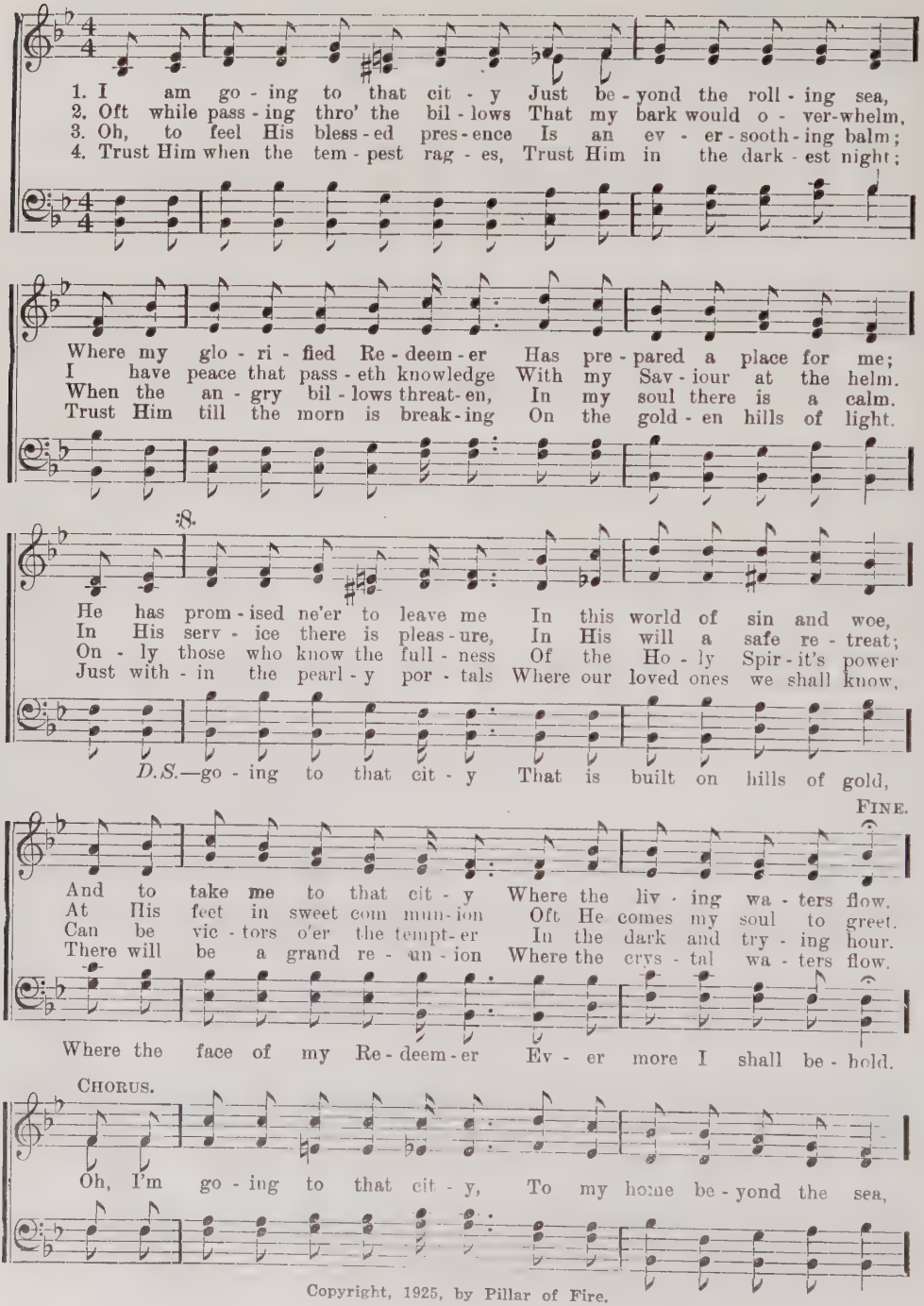
# I Am Going to That City.

ALMA WHITE. ARTHUR K. WHITE.


1. I am go - ing to that cit - y Just be - yond the roll - ing sea,
2. Oft while pass - ing thro' the bil - lows That my bark would o - ver-whelm,
3. Oh, to feel His bless - ed pres - ence Is an ev - er - sooth - ing balm;
4. Trust Him when the tem - pest rag - es, Trust Him in the dark - est night;
Where my glo - ri - fied Re - deem - er Has pre - pared a place for me;
I have peace that pass - eth knowledge With my Sav - iour at the helm.
When the an - gry bil - lows threat - en, In my soul there is a calm.
Trust Him till the morn is break - ing On the gold - en hills of light.
8.
He has prom - ised ne'er to leave me In this world of sin and woe,
In His serv - ice there is pleas - ure, In His will a safe re - treat;
On - ly those who know the full - ness Of the Ho - ly Spir - it's power
Just with - in the pearl - y por - tals Where our loved ones we shall know,
D.S.—go - ing to that cit - y That is built on hills of gold,
FINE.
And to take me to that cit - y Where the liv - ing wa - ters flow.
At His feet in sweet com mun - ion Oft He comes my soul to greet.
Can be vic - tors o'er the tempt - er In the dark and try - ing hour.
There will be a grand re - un - ion Where the crys - tal wa - ters flow.
Where the face of my Re - deem - er Ev - er more I shall be - hold.
CHORUS.
Oh, I'm go - ing to that cit - y, To my home be - yond the sea,

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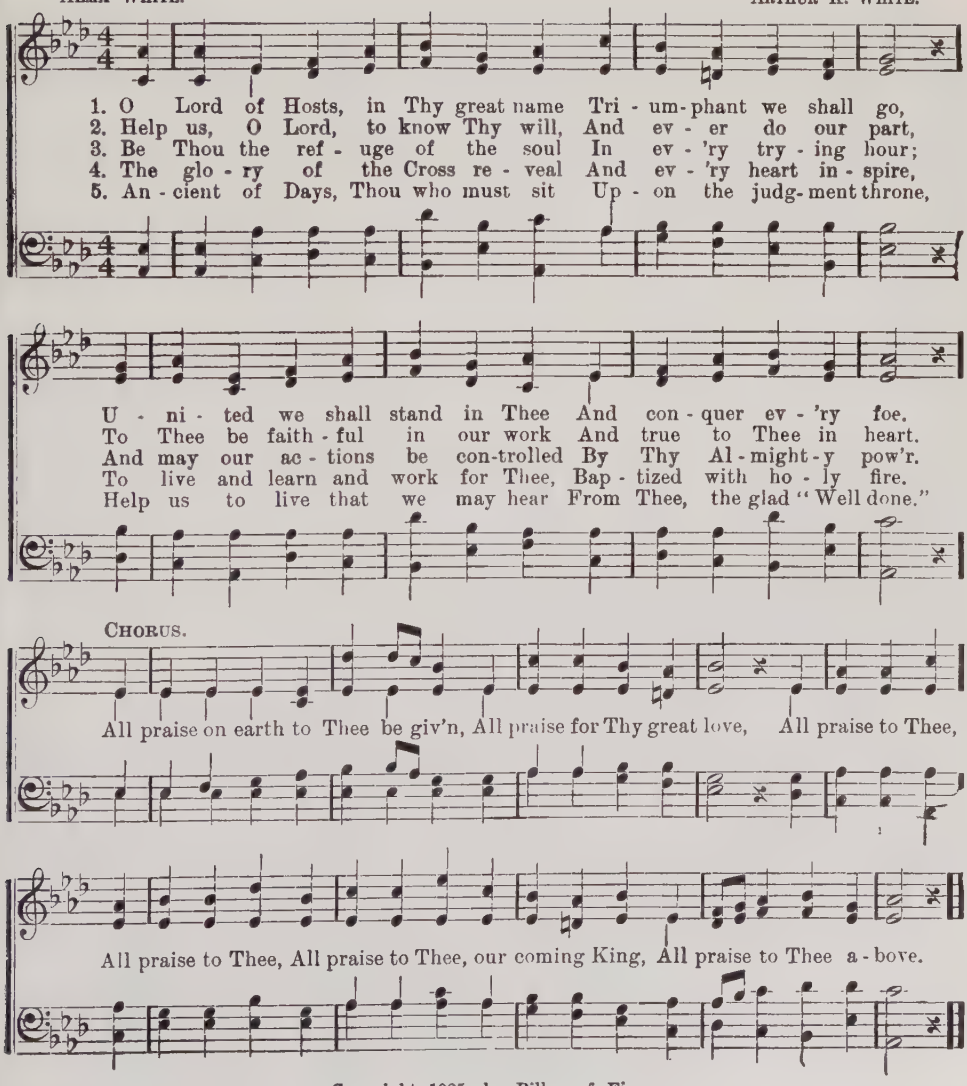
## I Am Going to That City.—Concluded.

## 13 All Praise to Thee Be Given.

ALMA WHITE. ARTHUR K. WHITE.


1. O Lord of Hosts, in Thy great name Tri - um-phant we shall go,
2. Help us, O Lord, to know Thy will, And ev - er do our part,
3. Be Thou the ref - uge of the soul In ev - 'ry try - ing hour;
4. The glo - ry of the Cross re - veal And ev - 'ry heart in - spire,
5. An - cient of Days, Thou who must sit Up - on the judg-ment throne,
U - ni - ted we shall stand in Thee And con - quer ev - 'ry foe.
To Thee be faith - ful in our work And true to Thee in heart.
And may our ac - tions be con-trolled By Thy Al - might - y pow'r.
To live and learn and work for Thee, Bap - tized with ho - ly fire.
Help us to live that we may hear From Thee, the glad "Well done."
CHORUS.
All praise on earth to Thee be giv'n, All praise for Thy great love, All praise to Thee,
All praise to Thee, All praise to Thee, our coming King, All praise to Thee a - bove.

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# Sail On!

C. H. G. CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

SOLO AND CHORUS.

1. Up - on a wide and storm - y sea, Thou'rt sail - ing to e - ter - ni - ty,
2. Art far from shore, and wea-ry-worn— The sky o'er-cast, thy can - vas torn?
3. Do com - rades trem-ble and re - fuse To fur - ther dare the taunt-ing hues?
4. Do snarl - ing waves thy craft as - sail? Art pow'r - less, drift-ing with the gale?

*ad lib.*

And thy great Ad-m'ral or - ders thee:— "Sail on! sail on! sail on!"
Hark ye! A voice to thee is borne:—"Sail on! sail on! sail on!"
No oth - er course is thine to choose, Sail on! sail on! sail on!
Take heart! God's word shall nev - er fail! Sail on! sail on! sail on!

CHORUS.

Sail on! sail on! The storms will soon be past, The dark - ness

will not al - ways last; Sail on! sail on!..... God

Sail on! Sail on!

3

*rit. e dim.* *pp*

lives and He commands: "Sail on! Sail on!".....

Sail on! Sail on! Sail on!

* May close here.

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# My Burdens Rolled Away.

M. A. S. Mrs. MINNIE A. STEELE.

1. I re-mem-ber when my bur-dens rolled a-way, I had carried them for
2. I re-mem-ber where my bur-dens rolled a-way, That I feared would nev-er
3. I re-mem-ber why my bur-dens rolled a-way, That had hin-dered me for
4. I am sing-ing since my bur-dens rolled a-way, There's a song with-in my
years night and day; When I sought the bless-ed Lord, and I took Him at His
leave night or day; Je-sus showed to me the loss, so I left them at the
years night and day; As I sought the throne of grace, just a glimpse of Je-sus'
heart night and day; I am liv-ing for my King, and with joy I shout and
CHORUS.
word Then at once all my bur-dens rolled a-way.
cross, I was glad when my bur-dens rolled a-way. Rolled a-way, rolled a-
face, And I knew that my bur-dens could not stay.
sing Hal-le-lu-jah! all my bur-dens rolled a-way.
Rolled a-way.
way, I am hap-py since my bur-dens rolled a-way; Rolled a-
rolled a-way, since my bur-dens rolled a-way;
way, rolled a-way, I am hap-py since my bur-dens rolled a-way.
Rolled a-way, rolled a-way.

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# Walking in the Sunlight.

A. W. ALMA WHITE.

*Lightly.*

1. I'm walk-ing in the sun - light of God's e - ter - nal day; The clouds a - bove have part - ed, the mists have clear'd a - way, My soul in Him re - joic - es, His prais - es I will sing, For Christ our great Re-deem-er is now my Lord and King.
2. With Christ I'll gladly suf - fer: His blood was spilt for me, And on the heights of glo - ry His face I soon shall see; The Cross is oft - en heav - y, the bur - dens hard to bear, But Je - sus will stand by me and all my sor - rows share.
3. The days are swift-ly pass - ing, the race will soon be run, In Je - sus' steps I'll fol - low un - til the crown is won; And when I reach the cit - y and see the ransom'd throng, I'll shout a - loud His prais-es and sing re-demption's song.
CHORUS.
I'm walk-ing in the sun - light of God's e - ter - nal day, I'm walk - ing in the sun - light, a - long the nar - row way; He com - forts me in sor - row and

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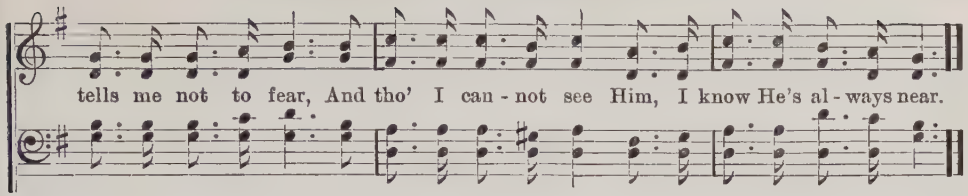


## 17 Be Merciful to Me.

ALMA WHITE. ARTHUR K. WHITE.

1. Be mer - ci - ful, O Lord, to me, Life's fleet-ing day will soon be o'er,
2. Be mer - ci - ful, O Lord, to me, O let me hear Thy pard'ning voice,
3. Be mer - ci - ful, O Lord, to me, For me the ran - som Thou hast paid,
4. Be mer - ci - ful, O Lord, to me, And lift from me the chast'ning rod,
And I shall live and work for Thee, And wan - der from Thy fold no more.
My life, my all I give to Thee, Thy path will ev - er be my choice.
O set my soul at lib - er - ty! For me, on Thee, my sins were laid.
May I the shin - ing path - way see, And take the way my Sav - ior trod.
CHORUS.
O wash me in Thy pre-cious blood, And cleanse my heart from ev - 'ry stain,
Be mer - ci - ful, O Lord, to me, And let not one dark spot re-main.

5 Be merciful, O Lord, to me,
Turn not Thy face from me away,
From sin my soul shall be made free,
And I shall learn of Thee alway.

6 Be merciful, O Lord, to me,
And some day I shall reach the goal;
Bid darkness take her wings and flee
And upward bear my waiting soul.

7 Be merciful, O Lord, to me—
The sunbeams tint the eastern sky;
In mercy Thou hast heard my plea,
Since mercy, Lord has been my cry.

8 My heart is filled with love divine
And evermore Thy throne shall be,
I'll never, never more repine
Since Thou hast come to dwell with me.

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# Growing Brighter Every Day.

Mrs. J. H. M. Prov. 4: 18. Mrs. C. H. Morris.

1. I can ne'er for - get the day when Je - sus sav'd me Speak-ing
2. What He gave me in that hour was but a fore - taste Of the
3. In His pas - tures green and large I'm ev - er feed - ing, And my
4. I am rest - ing on the won - der - ful as - sur - ance, While so
par - don to my guilt - y, sin - sick soul, Or the bless - ed words of
ful - ness of His bless - ing yet in store, And the sun - light of His
thirst is quench'd where liv - ing wa - ters flow, While from "grace to grace" the
crown'd with glo-ry is my pil - grim way; "That the path - way of the
com-fort there He gave me, "Go in peace, thy faith hath sav'd and made thee whole."
presence grow-eth bright - er, Day by day His grace a-bound-eth more and more.
Spir - it still is lead - ing And from "glo-ry un - to glo - ry" here be - low.
just still brighter grow - eth, Shining more and more un - to the per - fect day.
Chorus.
Grow - ing bright - er . . . . . ev - 'ry day, . . . . . Grow - ing
Grow - ing bright - er, grow - ing bright - er ev - 'ry day,
bet - ter . . . . all the way, Let the hal - le - lu - jahs roll,
Growing better, grow - ing bet - ter all the way.

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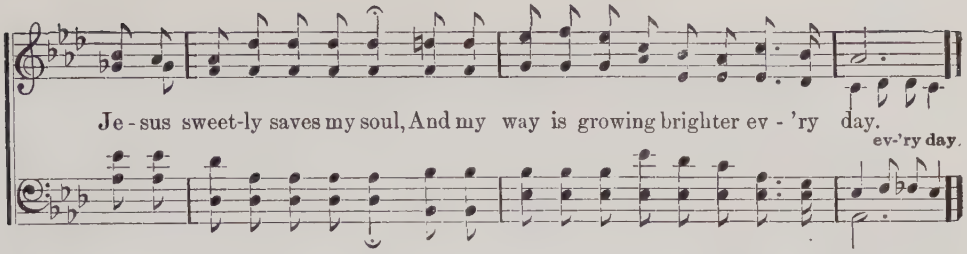
## Growing Brighter Every Day.—Concluded.



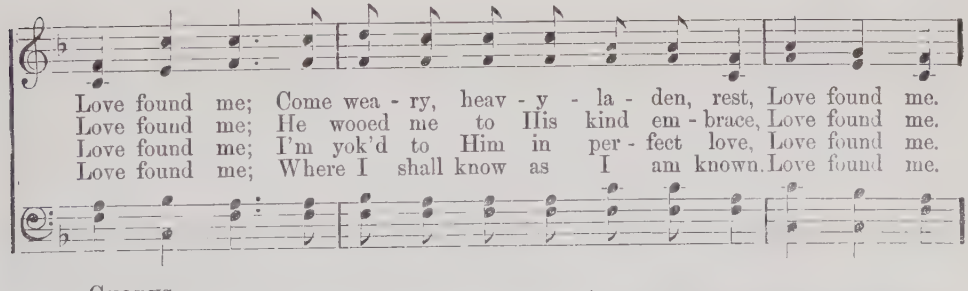

19

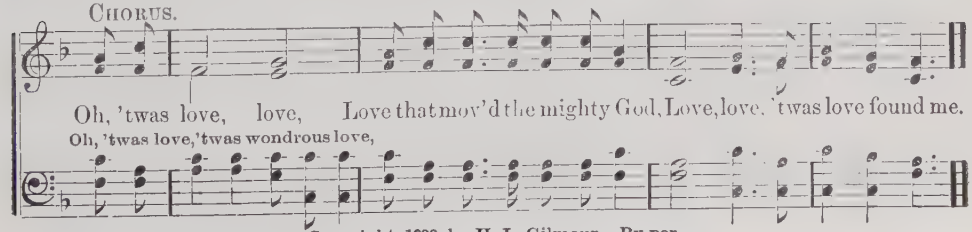
## Love Found Me.

H. L. GILMOUR. Arr. by H. L. G.

1. When out in sin, and dark-ness lost, Love found me; My faint-ing soul was
2. The Spir - it rous'd me from my sleep, Love found me; Con - vic-tion seiz'd me
3. I'll praise Him while He gives me breath, Love found me; For sav - ing from an
4. And when I reach the gold paved street, Love found me; I'll sit a - dor - ing

tem - pest toss'd, Love found me; I heard the Sav - ior's words so blest,
strong and deep, Love found me; Al - though I long with - stood His grace,
end - less death, Love found me; Christ is my ad - vo - cate a - bove,
at His feet, Love found me; And sing ho - san - nas round the throne,


Love found me; Come wea - ry, heav - y - la - den, rest, Love found me.
Love found me; He wooed me to His kind em - brace, Love found me.
Love found me; I'm yok'd to Him in per - fect love, Love found me.
Love found me; Where I shall know as I am known. Love found me.

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# Counted In.

J. M. W. J. M. WHYTE.

1. I had wan-der'd far a-way In the land of might-y foes, And my soul had felt the bit-ter-ness of sin; I was march-ing with the hosts
2. But I found it writ-ten down, Who so-ev-er will be-lieve In the Son of God is saved from ev-'ry sin; And I bless His ho-ly name,
3. When we stand be-fore the throne, And the books are o-pen'd wide, And we're judged by all the deeds con-tained there-in; When that u-ni-ver-sal host
4. O my sin-ner friend, be-ware, A re-veal-ing day is near That will show the se-crets of thy heart with-in; Have it cleans'd by grace di-vine,
S:
FINE.
That the truth of God op-pose, And a-mong the saved I was not count-ed in.
That the prom-ise I re-ceive,—In that "who-so-ev-er" I am count-ed in.
Shall to right and left di-vide, Will our names a-mong the good be count-ed in?
And when Je-sus shall ap-pear, You will be a-mong His jew-els count-ed in.
D. S.—In the heav-ens then is heard, When a soul a-mong the saved is count-ed in.
CHORUS.
Count-ed in, Count-ed in, Who-so-ev-er will be-
Count-ed in, Count-ed in,
lieve is count-ed in. (count-ed in.) What a ju-bi-lee of joy,
D. S.

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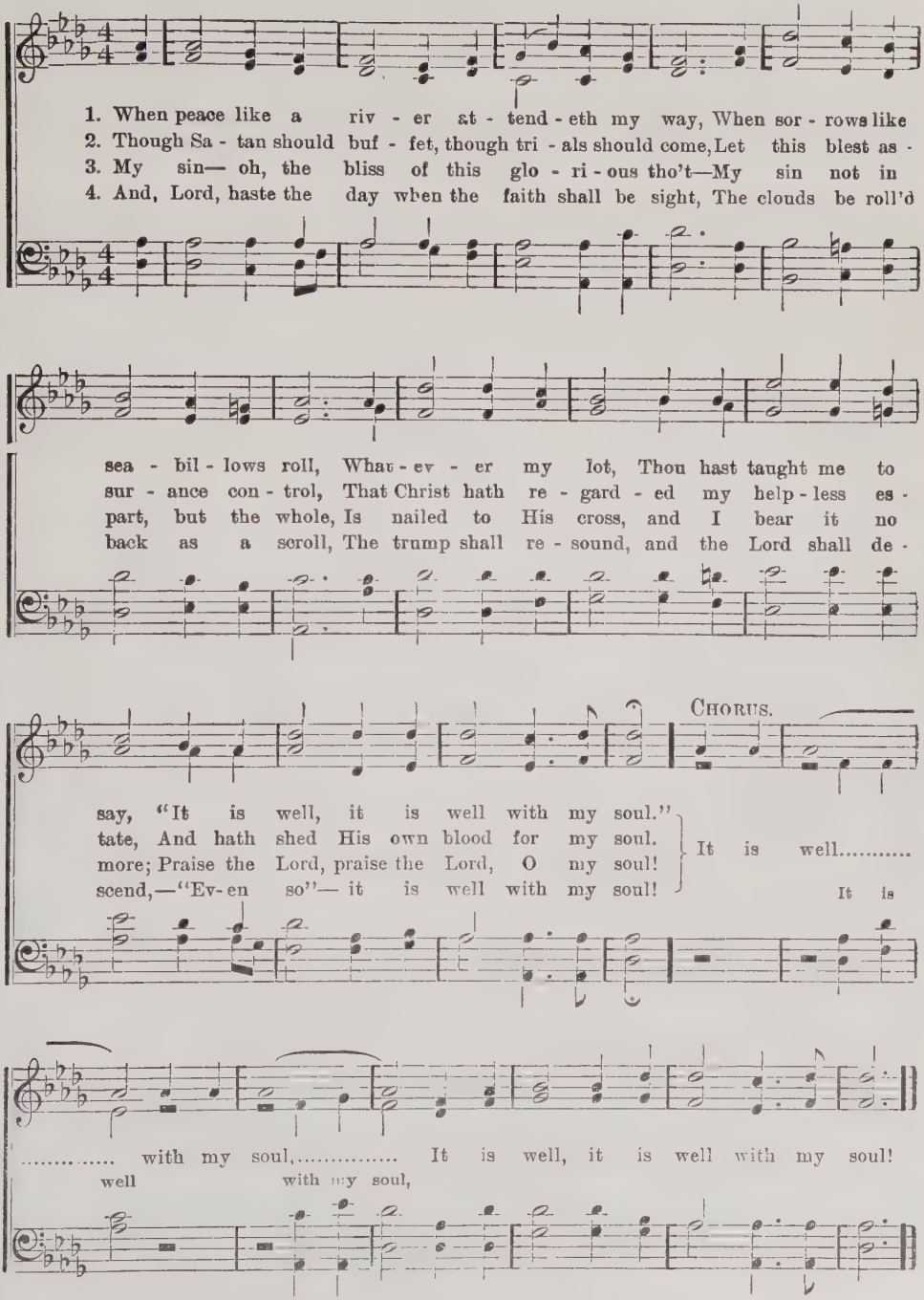
# It Is Well With My Soul.

H. G. Stafford. P. P. Bliss.


1. When peace like a riv - er at - tend - eth my way, When sor - rows like
2. Though Sa - tan should buf - fet, though tri - als should come, Let this blest as -
3. My sin— oh, the bliss of this glo - ri - ous tho't—My sin not in
4. And, Lord, haste the day when the faith shall be sight, The clouds be roll'd
sea - bil - lows roll, Whate - ev - er my lot, Thou hast taught me to
sur - ance con - trol, That Christ hath re - gard - ed my help - less es -
part, but the whole, Is nailed to His cross, and I bear it no
back as a scroll, The trump shall re - sound, and the Lord shall de -
Chorus.
say, "It is well, it is well with my soul."
tate, And hath shed His own blood for my soul.
more; Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, O my soul!
scend,—"Ev - en so"— it is well with my soul!
It is well.....
It is
..... with my soul,..... It is well, it is well with my soul!
well with my soul,

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# The Wandering Sheep.

ALMA WHITE. SOLO. RAY B. WHITE.

8va
1. The Sav - ior seeks His way - ward sheep, Out on the moun - tain cold;....
2. O wand'ring one a pierc - ing wail Comes from the beast of prey;...
3. In deep rav - ine, on bar - ren waste, A vic - tim would'st thou fall?....
4. The ev'-ning sun is sink - ing fast, Down o'er the west - ern hill;.....
One left the nine - ty and the nine And wan - der'd from the fold.....
O wilt thou not for ref - uge fly, Come home, O come to - day.....
O now thy way - ward steps re - trace, And heed the Shep - herd's call.....
Soon will the prowl - ing bears and wolves Thy soul with ter - ror fill.....
CHORUS.
O wand'ring one, on moun-tains wild, Why wilt thou long - er roam?...

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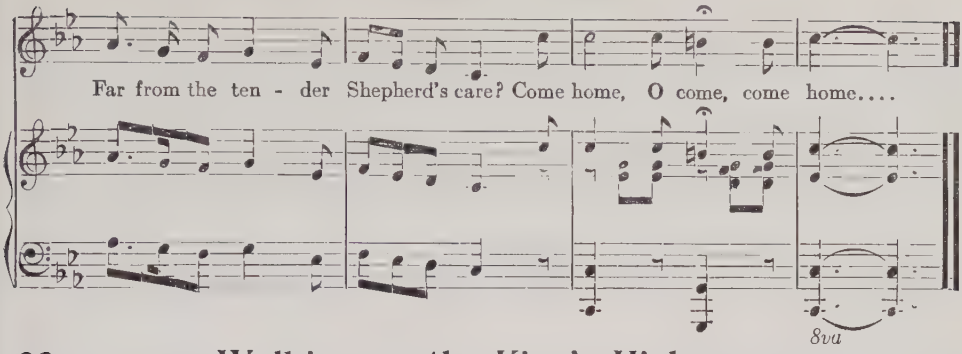


## 23 Walking on the King's Highway.

ALMA WHITE. ARTHUR K. WHITE.

1. On the high - way God keeps me, On the high - way I am free;
2. Ho - ly Spi - rit, Faith - ful Guide, Keep me by the Sav - ior's side;
3. Naught is there for me to fear, Since my Sav - ior is so near;
4. O that mor - tals here could know Je - sus who hath loved them so,
Light is stream - ing on my way, Light from Cal - v'ry day by day
Love di - vine now fills my soul Press - ing on ward to the goal
Trust - ing Him no ill can come, Trust - ing Him till I reach home
How His love so oft they've spurned When His heart has o'er them yearned
CHORUS.
Walk - ing, walk - ing in the light, With my Sav - ior robed in white;
Walk - ing, walk - ing day by day, Walk - ing on the King's high - way.

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# The Fight Is On.

Mrs. C. H. M. Mrs. C. H. Morris.

1. The fight is on, the trum - pet sound is ring - ing out, The cry "To arms" is
2. The fight is on, a - rouse ye sol-diers brave and true; Je - ho - vah leads, and
3. The Lord is lead - ing on to cer - tain vic - to - ry, The bow of prom - ise
heard a - far and near; The Lord of hosts is march-ing on to vic - to - ry, The
vic - t'ry will as-sure; Go buck - le on the arm - or God has giv - en you, And
spans the east-ern sky; His glo-rious name in ev - 'ry land shall honored be, The
Chorus. Unison.
tri - umph of the right will soon appear.
in His strength unto the end endure.
morn will break, the dawn of peace is nigh.
The fight is on, O Christian sol-dier, And face to
face in stern ar - ray, With ar-mor gleaming, and col-ors streaming, The right and
Harmony.
wrong engage to - day, The fight is on but be not wea - ry, Be strong and in His might hold

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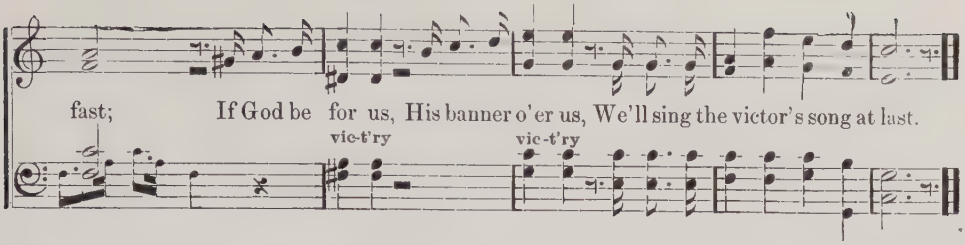
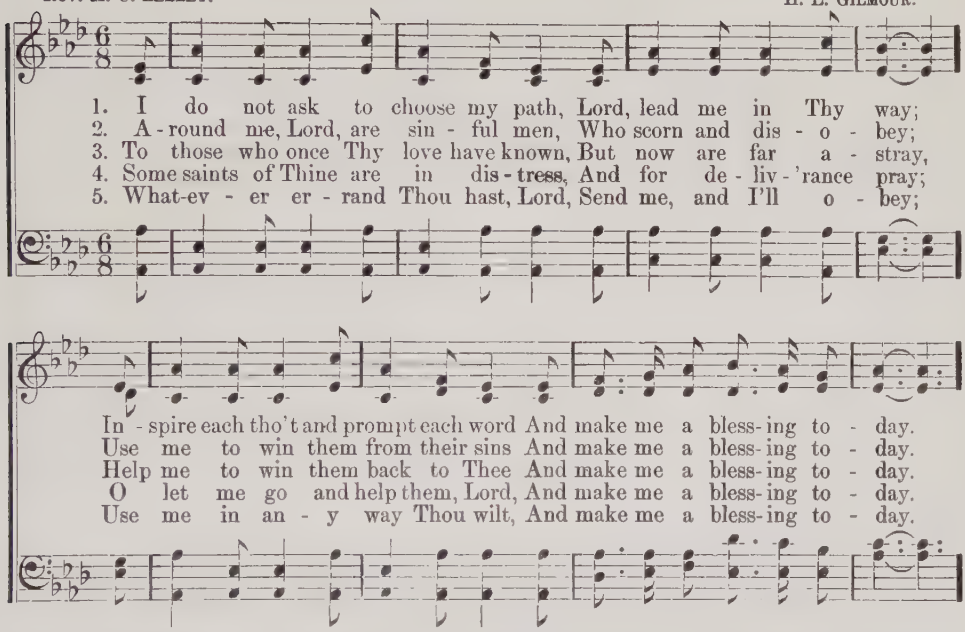
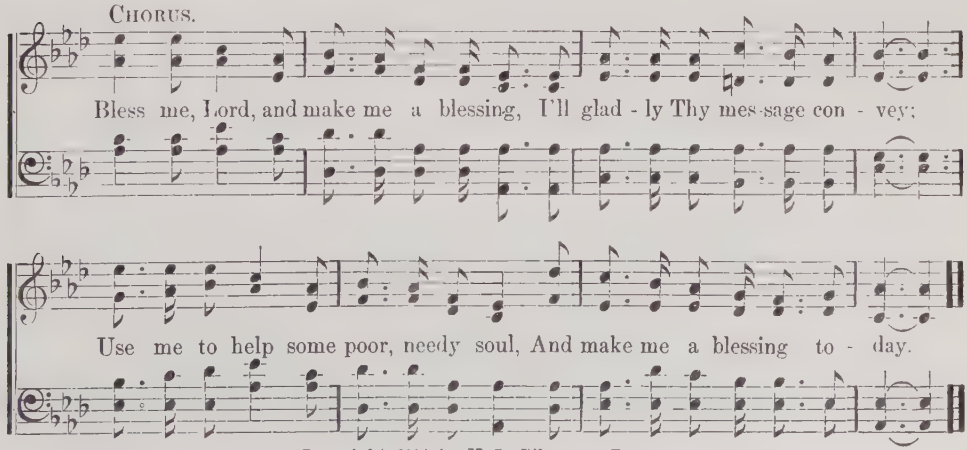
## The Fight Is On.—Concluded.




## 25 Make Me a Blessing To-day.

Rev. H. C. Zelley. H. L. Gilmour.


1. I do not ask to choose my path, Lord, lead me in Thy way;
2. A-round me, Lord, are sin-ful men, Who scorn and dis-o-bey;
3. To those who once Thy love have known, But now are far a-stray,
4. Some saints of Thine are in dis-tress, And for de-liv-'rance pray;
5. What-ev-er er-rand Thou hast, Lord, Send me, and I'll o-bey;
In-spire each tho't and prompt each word And make me a bless-ing to-day.
Use me to win them from their sins And make me a bless-ing to-day.
Help me to win them back to Thee And make me a bless-ing to-day.
O let me go and help them, Lord, And make me a bless-ing to-day.
Use me in an-y way Thou wilt, And make me a bless-ing to-day.


Chorus.
Bless me, Lord, and make me a blessing, I'll glad-ly Thy mes-sage con-vey;
Use me to help some poor, needy soul, And make me a blessing to-day.

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# Wanted.

C. H. M.

Mrs. C. H. Morris.

1. Want - ed, want - ed, loy - al hearts are want - ed, Faith - ful in the ser - vice
2. Want - ed, want - ed, tongues of fire are want - ed, Con - se - cra - ted lips with
3. Want - ed, want - ed, help - ing hands are want - ed, Will - ing hands to la - bor
4. Want - ed, want - ed, ho - ly lives are want - ed, Show - ing un - to sin - ners
of our Lord and King; Hearts with true love burn - ing, Hearts o'er sin-ners yearn - ing,
Pen - te-cost a-flame; Free to tell the sto - ry Of His pow'r and glo - ry,
an - y - time or where; Fields with har-vest bend - ing, God His reap - ers send - ing,
Je - sus' pow'r to save; Freed from con - dem - na - tion, Kept by His sal - va - tion,
Chorus.
Seek - ing ev - er-more the lost ones back to bring.
Glad to go a full sal - va - tion to pro-claim.
Who will go the prec-ious gold - en sheaves to bear?
Spent in ser - vice here the lives He free - ly gave.
Out in - to the harvest field and
In the har - vest
la-bor while you may, Out in - to the harvest field, work while 'tis call'd to-day; Ye
la - bor while you may, In the har - vest while 'tis call'd to-day; Ye
loy-al hearts and true, and lab'rers not a few, Want-ed, want - ed, the Lord hath need of you.

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# Wonderful Story of Love.

J. M. D. Rev. J. M. Driver.

1. Won - der - ful sto - ry of love; Tell it to me a - gain;
2. Won - der - ful sto - ry of love; Tho' you are far a - way;
3. Won - der - ful sto - ry of love; Je - sus pro - vides a rest;
Won - der - ful sto - ry of love; Wake the im - mor - tal strain
Won - der - ful sto - ry of love; Still He doth call to - day;
Won - der - ful sto - ry of love; For all the pure and blest,
An - gels with rap - ture an-nounce it, Shep-herds with won - der re - ceive it;
Cal - ing from Cal - va - ry's moun - tain, Down from the crys - tal bright foun - tain,
Rest in those man-sions a - bove us, With those who've gone on be - fore us,
:S:
FINE.
Sin - ner, O won't you be - lieve it? Won - der - ful sto - ry of love.
E'en from the dawn of cre - a - tion. Won - der - ful sto - ry of love.
Sing - ing the rap - tur - ous cho - rus, Won - der - ful sto - ry of love.
D.S.—Won - der - ful sto - ry of love!
CHORUS.
D.S.
Won - der - ful! Won - der - ful! Won - der - ful!
Wonder - ful sto - ry of love; Wonder - ful sto - ry of love; Wonder - ful sto - ry of love.

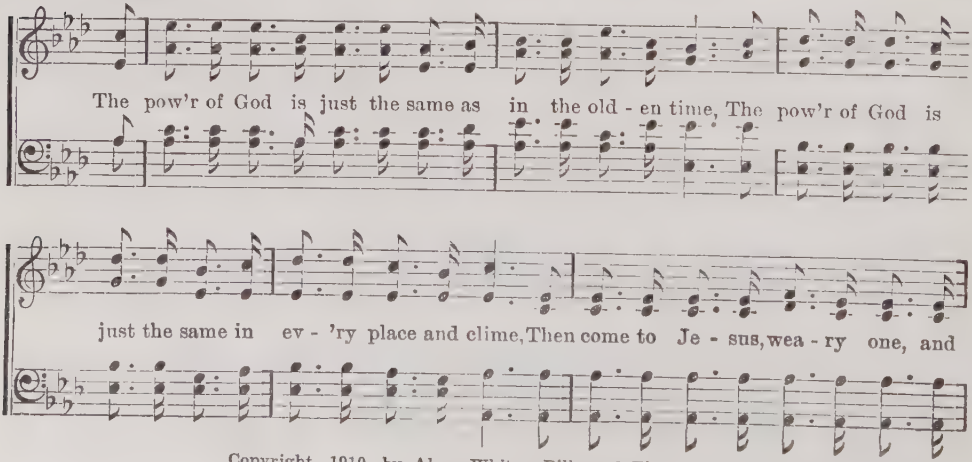
# The Power of God the Same.

L. W.

ALMA WHITE.

1. When Je - sus walk'd in old-en time and taught in Gal - i - lee, The mul - ti-tudes went
2. He heal'd the sick and rais'd the dead, the maim'd were bro't to Him, The lep-er's spots He
3. He hush'd the tempest, calm'd the waves, and walk'd upon the sea And sav'd the frail and
4. Have faith in Je - sus' cleansing blood, O look to Him and live, And learn the se - crets
out to Him, His wondrous works to see; They fol-low'd Him where'er He went and
bade de-part, re-buk'd the pow'rs of sin, And when He found the mul - ti - tude had
sink-ing bark up - on the Gal - i - lee, He bridg'd the gulf 'tween man and God up -
of His love and life He'll free - ly give; The foun-tain of His blood is free to
throng'd Him in the way, He scarce could find a place of rest, not e'en at close of day.
brought with them no bread. He bade them sit in com-pan-ies and all of them were fed.
on the mountain-side, 'Twas there between two dy - ing thieves our Lord was cru-ci - fied.
all who will be-lieve, There's healing 'neath its crimson wave, His blessing now re-ceive.

CHORUS.


The pow'r of God is just the same as in the old - en time, The pow'r of God is
just the same in ev - 'ry place and clime, Then come to Je - sus, wea - ry one, and

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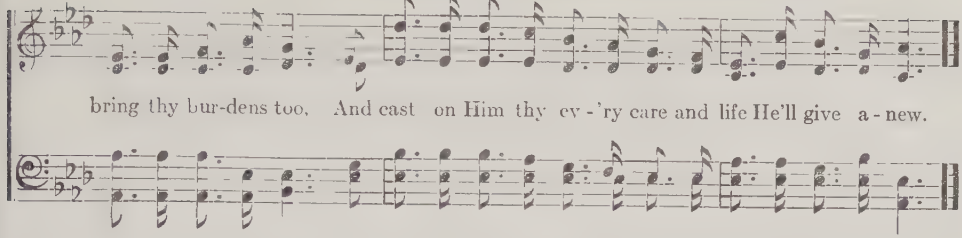
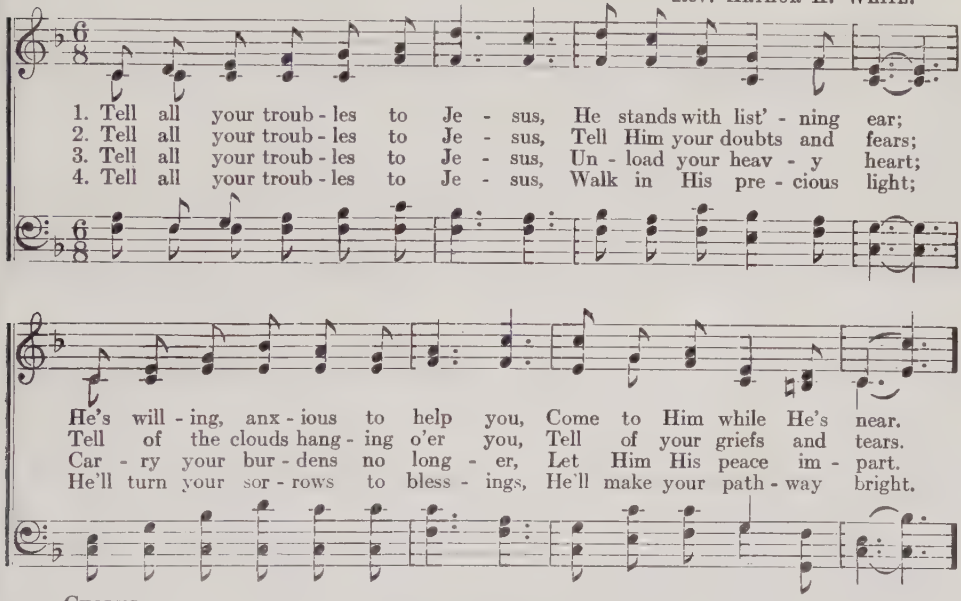
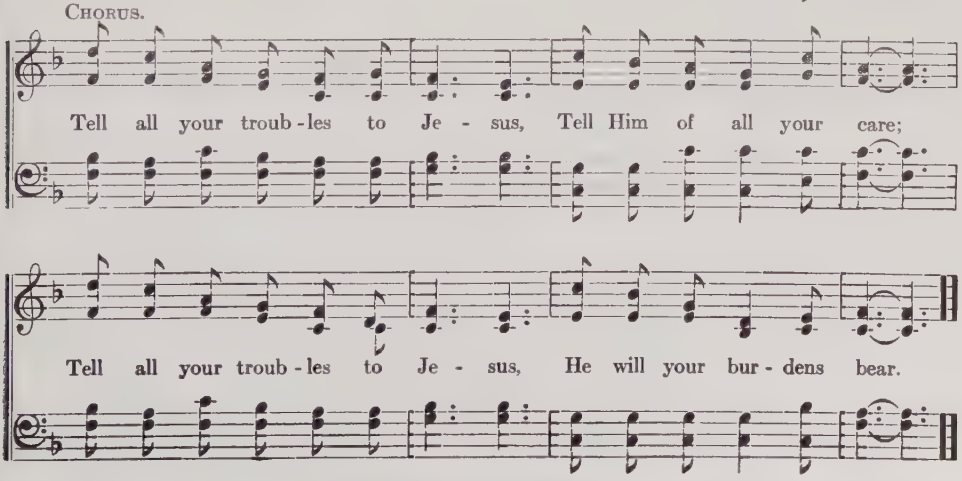



## 29 Tell All Your Troubles to Jesus.

A. K. W. Rev. Arthur K. White.


1. Tell all your troub-les to Je-sus, He stands with list'-ning ear;
2. Tell all your troub-les to Je-sus, Tell Him your doubts and fears;
3. Tell all your troub-les to Je-sus, Un-load your heav-y heart;
4. Tell all your troub-les to Je-sus, Walk in His pre-cious light;
He's will-ing, anx-ious to help you, Come to Him while He's near.
Tell of the clouds hang-ing o'er you, Tell of your griefs and tears.
Car-ry your bur-dens no long-er, Let Him His peace im-part.
He'll turn your sor-rows to bless-ings, He'll make your path-way bright.

Chorus.

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# The Healing Waters.

H. H. Heimar. L. L. Pickett.

1. Oh, the joy of sins for-giv'n, Oh, the bliss the blood-washed know,
2. Now with Je - sus cru - ci - fied, At His feet I'm rest - ing low;
3. Oh, this pre - cious per - fect love! How it keeps the heart a - glow,
4. Oh, to lean on Je - sus' breast, While the tem - pests come and go!
5. Cleansed from ev - 'ry sin and stain, Whit - er than the driv - en snow,
Oh, the peace a - kin to heav'n, Where the heal - ing wa - ters flow.
Let me ev - er - more a - bide Where the heal - ing wa - ters flow.
Stream - ing from the fount a - bove, Where the heal - ing wa - ters flow.
Here is bless - ed peace and rest, Where the heal - ing wa - ters flow.
Now I sing my sweet re - frain, Where the heal - ing wa - ters flow.
Chorus.
Where the heal - - - ing wa - ters flow,..... Where the
Where the heal - ing wa - ters flow, Where the heal - ing wa - ters flow, Where the
joys..... ce - les - tial glow,..... Oh, there's peace..... and rest and
joys ce - les - tial glow, Where the joys ce - les - tial glow, Oh, there's peace and rest and love, Oh, there's
love,..... Where the heal - - ing waters flow!.....
peace and rest and love, Where the heal - ing wa - ters flow, Where the heal - ing wa - ters flow!
wa - ters flow!.....

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# Bring Ye All the Tithes.

HELEN E. RASMUSSEN. Mal. 3: 10. H. L. GILMOUR.

1. Hear the words of scrip-ture from the a - ges past, "Bring ye all the
2. Do you seek to know the Ho - ly Spir - it's power? "Bring ye all the
3. Is there aught that stands between you and your Lord? "Bring ye all the
4. Lift your heart this mo-ment: claim Him Lord and King, As ye bring the
5. Let the an-thems roll in grandeur thro' the skies, Hav - ing brought the
tithes in - to the store-house," Make a con - se - cra-tion that will ev - er last,
tithes in - to the store-house." Live in sweet communion with Him hour by hour,
tithes in - to the store-house." Bring them on con-di-tions promised in His word,
tithes in - to the store-house. Trust the bless-ed promise, and your praise shall ring,
tithes in - to the store-house; Joy-ous hal - le - lu-jah's from our hearts a - rise
CHORUS.
Trust- ing for the prom - ised bless - ing.
While He gives the prom - ised bless - ing.
And He'll pour you out a bless - ing.
From the heart He is pos - sess - ing.
For we have the prom - ised bless - ing.
"Bring ye all the tithes in - to the
store - house, And prove me now saith the Lord of hosts; And I will pour you
out a bless - ing, There shall not be room e-nough to re - ceive it."

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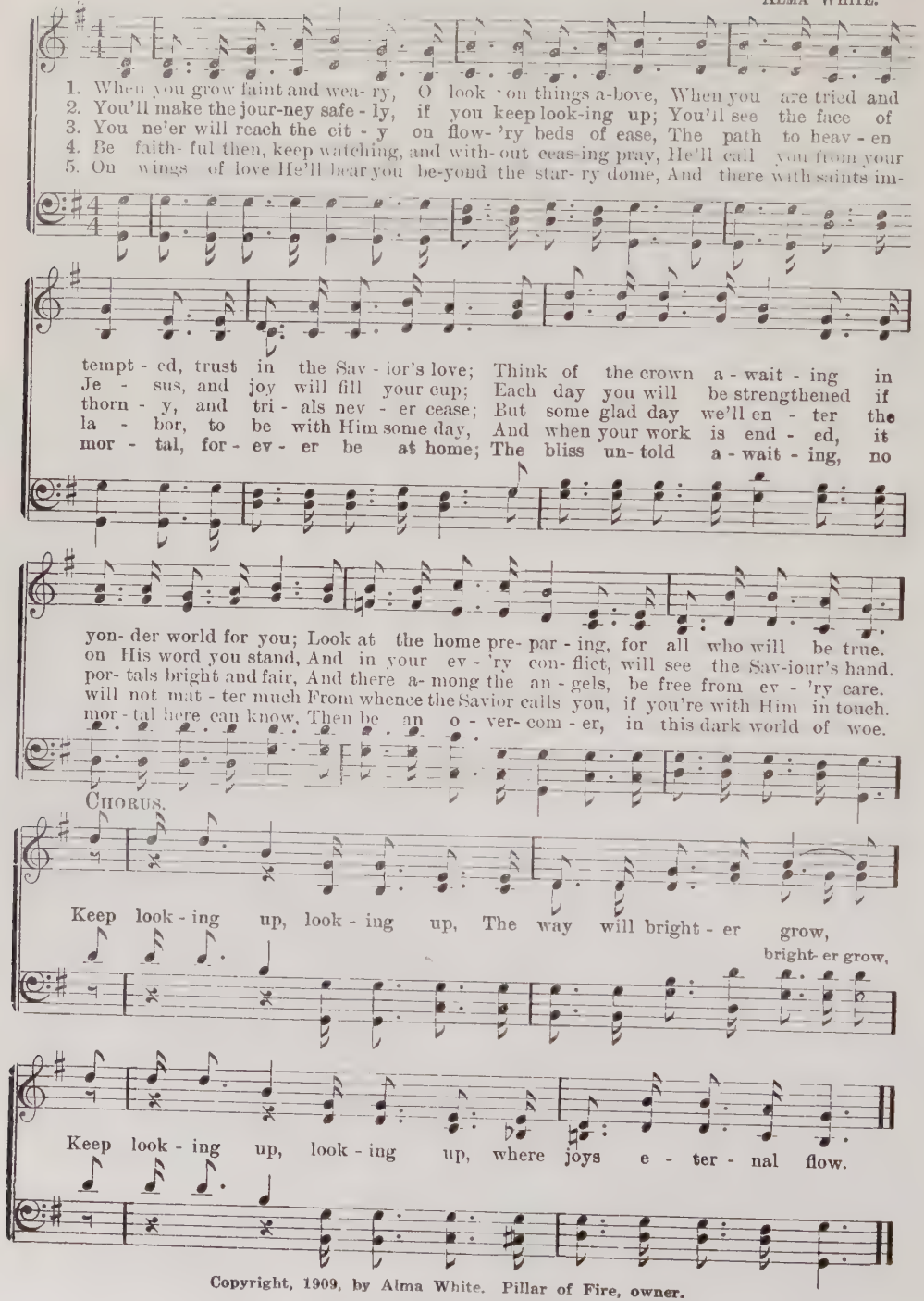
# Keep Looking Up.

A. W. ALMA WHITE.


1. When you grow faint and wea- ry, O look - on things a-bove, When you are tried and
2. You'll make the jour-ney safe - ly, if you keep look-ing up; You'll see the face of
3. You ne'er will reach the cit - y on flow- 'ry beds of ease, The path to heav - en
4. Be faith- ful then, keep watching, and with- out ceas-ing pray, He'll call you from your
5. On wings of love He'll bear you be-yond the star- ry dome, And there with saints im-
tempt - ed, trust in the Sav - ior's love; Think of the crown a - wait - ing in
Je - sus, and joy will fill your cup; Each day you will be strengthened if
thorn - y, and tri - als nev - er cease; But some glad day we'll en - ter the
la - bor, to be with Him some day, And when your work is end - ed, it
mor - tal, for - ev - er be at home; The bliss un- told a - wait - ing, no
yon- der world for you; Look at the home pre- par - ing, for all who will be true.
on His word you stand, And in your ev - 'ry con- flict, will see the Sav-iour's hand.
por- tals bright and fair, And there a- mong the an - gels, be free from ev - 'ry care.
will not mat - ter much From whence the Savior calls you, if you're with Him in touch.
mor - tal here can know, Then be an o - ver- com - er, in this dark world of woe.
CHORUS.
Keep look - ing up, look - ing up, The way will bright - er grow,
bright- er grow,
Keep look - ing up, look - ing up, where joys e - ter - nal flow.

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# Day is Breaking O'er the Hills.

A. W. ALMA WHITE.

1. Day is break- ing o'er the hills, Je - sus' love my spir - it thrills
2. In this wild - er - ness of sin, Je - sus came and took me in,
3. In the shad- ows of the night, Search-ing for this won - drous light,
4. Oh, how pre - cious to a - bide, Near my Sav - ior's wound - ed side,
Won-drous light I now be-hold, Won-drous love can- not be told. O that all might
Wash - ing all my sins a- way, Turn-ing darkness in - to day. Since in Him I
I knew not which way to go, Ev - 'ry-where I meet the foe; But the morning
'Neath the pre-cious crim-son flow, Ev - er kept as white as snow; Dear - er to my
come and see, What the Lord hath done for me; He hath saved me by His grace,
found sweet rest, Ev - 'ry day my soul is blest, By my side He's ev - er near,
came at last And the darkness all is passed; Je - sus freed my soul from sin,
heart is He Than this world could ev - er be; Trusting Him I'll shout and sing,
CHORUS.
And I see His smil-ing face.
Trust - ing Him I have no fear.
And the light came streaming in.
Prais - es to my heav'nly King.
Day is break-ing o'er the hills, Light is fall - ing
on the rills; Je - sus gives us lib - er - ty, We will shout the vic - to - ry.

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# Living in the Sunshine.

A. W. ALMA WHITE.

1. The springtime birds are sing-ing, the wint-ry days are gone, The rocks and rills and sun-
shine are tell-ing it in song; My cup is running o'er with the wine of ho-li-ness
2. In search for liv-ing fountains I sought the nar-row way That led to Beulah's sun-
shine, where birds sing all the day, The preacher said 'twas use-less, to search was all in vain,
3. While walking in the shadows and waiting long to pray For grace and strength to keep
me up-on the pilgrim way, I looked t'ward Calvary's mountain, the clouds o'erhung its crest;
4. The cross a-rose be-fore me on which my Sav-iour died; I longed with Him to suf-
fer, with Him be cru-ci-fied, I sold my earthly treasures, a crown of life to win,
5. And when the nails were driv-en and all was counted loss, And clouds and darkness gath-
ered around the hallowed cross; He hastened to my res-cue and took a-way my sin;
CHORUS.
My heart is filled with laughter, my joy I can't express.
'Twould on-ly bring me sor-row with bit-ter tears and pain.
'Twas then a low voice whispered, "Tis there you'll find sweet rest." Living in the sunshine, O
And cried for Him to cleanse me from ev-'ry trace of sin.
My life is filled with sunshine, His Spir-it dwells within.
wondrous joy is mine, Living in the sunshine, I'm happy all the time, Living in the
sunshine, the vict'ry now is mine, Living in the sunshine with Je-sus all the time.

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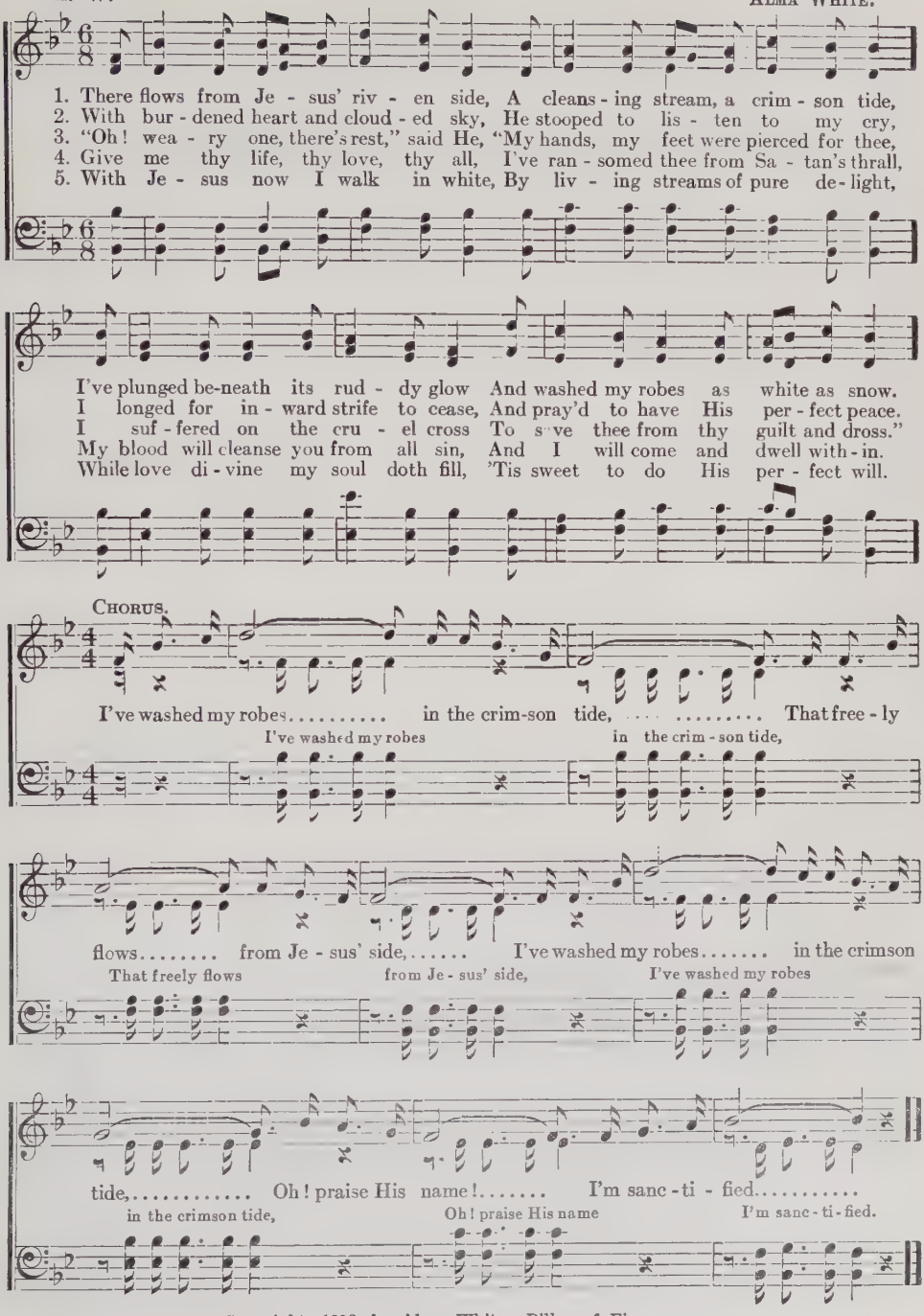
# The Crimson Tide.

A. W. ALMA WHITE.


1. There flows from Je - sus' riv - en side, A cleans - ing stream, a crim - son tide,
2. With bur - dened heart and cloud - ed sky, He stooped to lis - ten to my cry,
3. "Oh! wea - ry one, there's rest," said He, "My hands, my feet were pierced for thee,
4. Give me thy life, thy love, thy all, I've ran - somed thee from Sa - tan's thrall,
5. With Je - sus now I walk in white, By liv - ing streams of pure de - light,
I've plunged be-neath its rud - dy glow And washed my robes as white as snow.
I longed for in - ward strife to cease, And pray'd to have His per - fect peace.
I suf - fered on the cru - el cross To save thee from thy guilt and dross."
My blood will cleanse you from all sin, And I will come and dwell with - in.
While love di - vine my soul doth fill, 'Tis sweet to do His per - fect will.
CHORUS.
I've washed my robes..... in the crim-son tide, ..... That free - ly
I've washed my robes in the crim - son tide,
flows..... from Je - sus' side,..... I've washed my robes..... in the crimson
That freely flows from Je - sus' side, I've washed my robes
tide,..... Oh! praise His name!..... I'm sanc - ti - fied.....
in the crimson tide, Oh! praise His name I'm sanc - ti - fied.

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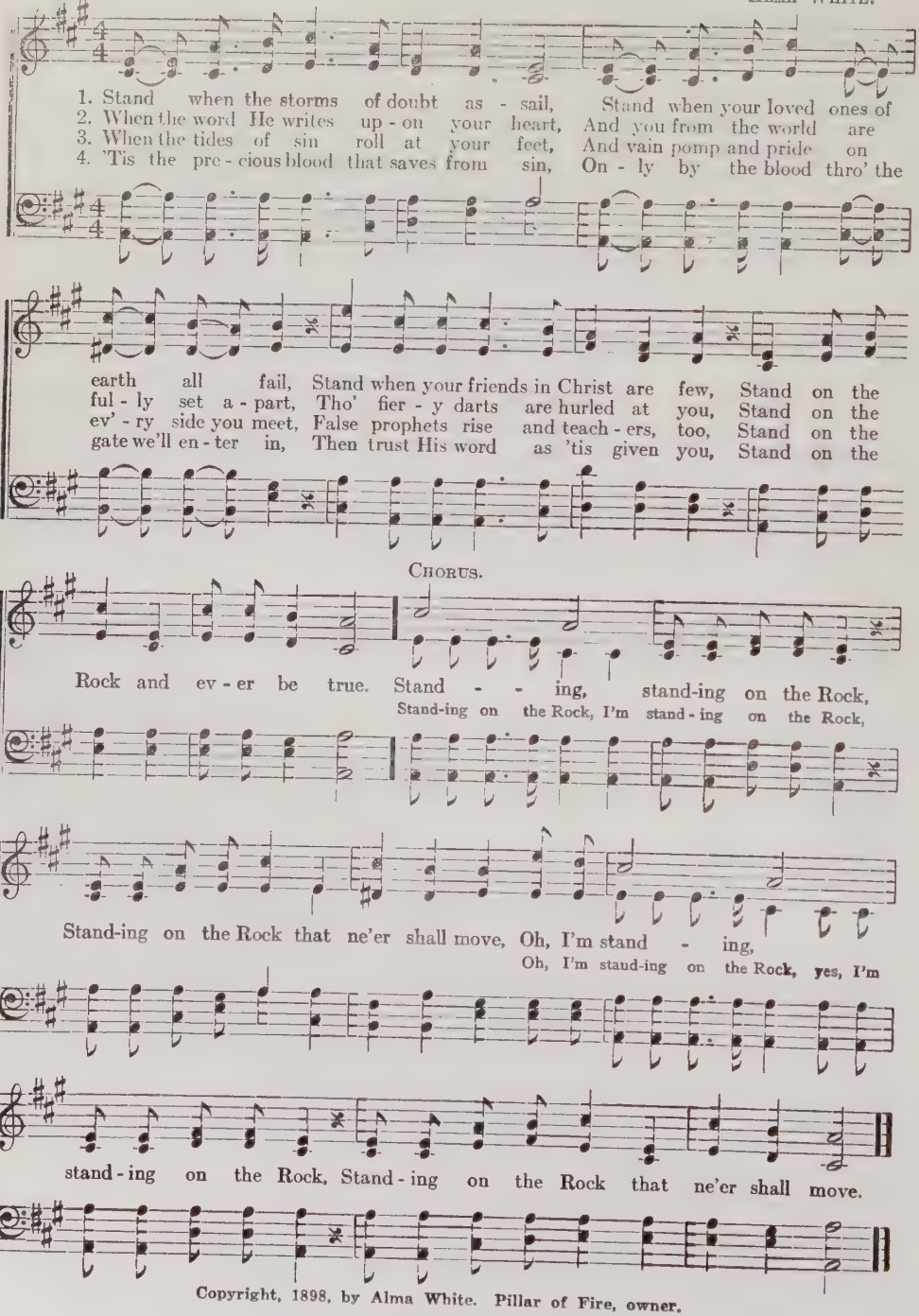
# Standing on the Rock.

A. W.

ALMA WHITE.


1. Stand when the storms of doubt as - sail, Stand when your loved ones of
2. When the word He writes up - on your heart, And you from the world are
3. When the tides of sin roll at your feet, And vain pomp and pride on
4. 'Tis the pre - cious blood that saves from sin, On - ly by the blood thro' the
earth all fail, Stand when your friends in Christ are few, Stand on the
ful - ly set a - part, Tho' fier - y darts are hurled at you, Stand on the
ev' - ry side you meet, False prophets rise and teach - ers, too, Stand on the
gate we'll en - ter in, Then trust His word as 'tis given you, Stand on the
CHORUS.
Rock and ev - er be true. Stand - - ing, stand-ing on the Rock,
Stand-ing on the Rock, I'm stand - ing on the Rock,
Stand-ing on the Rock that ne'er shall move, Oh, I'm stand - ing,
Oh, I'm stand-ing on the Rock, yes, I'm
stand - ing on the Rock, Stand - ing on the Rock that ne'er shall move.

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# He's Coming Back Again.

A. W.

ALMA WHITE.

1. Soon we shall see our Lord, His com-ing draweth near; When in the clouds above, His
2. Like lightning's flash He'll come with voice of trumpet sound, The dead in Christ shall rise, no
3. The an-gel choirs will sing their mel-o-dies of love. And join the bri-dal train with
4. No words of tongue or pen can e'er the sto-ry tell The bat-tles here she fought to
5. The blood of Christ was shed for all of Adam's race, To wash your garments white and
glo-ry shall appear; When darkness set-tles down, and earth with dem-ons throng, In
more with fet-ters bound; The liv-ing saints transformed to meet Him in the air, With
all the hosts a-bove: The bride in snow-y white, will bid the world a-dieu, Un-
save lost souls from hell; But now in rap-tured bliss on Je-sus' arm she leans, While
keep you by His grace; The Bridegroom's voice I hear, He sweet-ly speaks to me, "Thou
FINE.
CHORUS.
God's own word He says, He will not tar-ry long.
sag-es then we'll shout, on that bright morning fair.
til God's wrath is past and it has formed a-new.
judgments sweep the earth and hell its har-vest gleans.
art all fair my love, there is no spot in thee."
He's com-ing back a-gain, oh,
D.S.—coming back for me.
watch and wait and pray, He's com-ing with a shout to take His bride a-way, He's
D.S.
com-ing back a-gain, His glo-ry I shall see, He's coming with a shout, He's

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# In the Twinkling of an Eye.

FANNY J. CROSBY. WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

1. When the trump of the great arch - an - gel Its might - y tones shall sound,
2. When He comes in the clouds de - scend - ing, And they who loved Him here,
3. O the seed that was sown in weak - ness Shall then be raised in pow'r,
And the end of the world pro - claim - ing, Shall pierce the depths pro - found,
From their graves shall a - wake and praise Him With joy and not with fear,
And the songs of the blood-bought mill - ions Shall hail that bliss - ful hour;
When the Son of man shall come in His glo - ry, With all the saints on high,
When the bod - y and the soul are u - nit - ed, And clothed no more to die,
When we gath - er safe - ly home in the morn - ing, And night's dark shadows fly,
What a shout - ing in the skies from the mul - ti - tudes that rise,
What a shout - ing there will be when each oth - er's face we see,
What a shout - ing on the shore when we meet to part no more,
CHORUS.
Changed in the twinkling of an eye. Changed in the twinkling of an eye, . . . . . .
Changed, changed in the twinkling of an eye,

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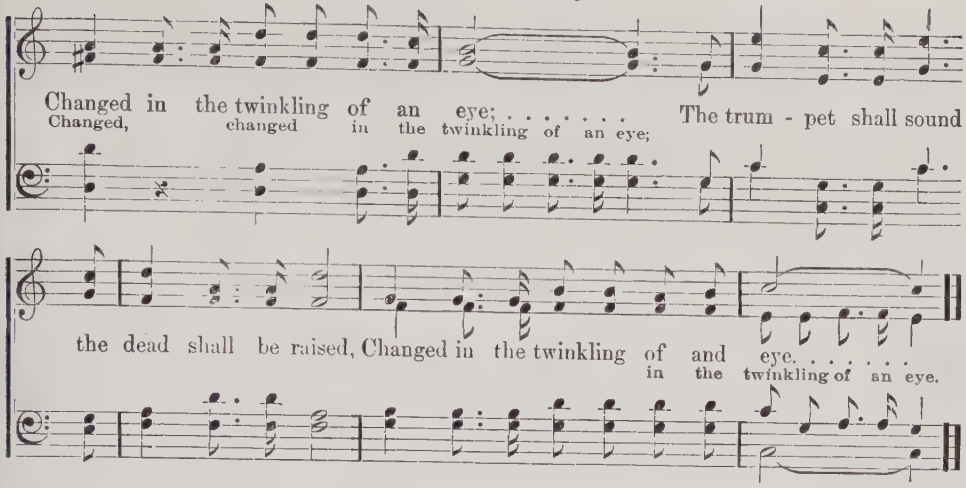
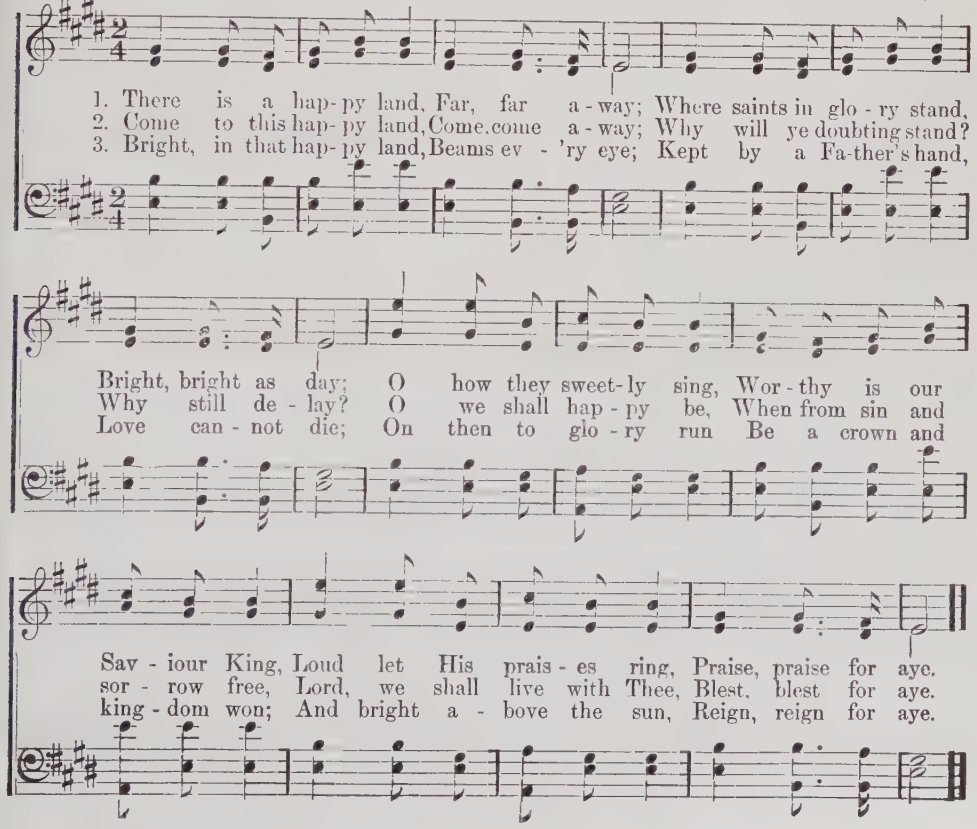
## In the Twinkling of an Eye.—Concluded.


Changed in the twinkling of an eye; . . . . . The trum - pet shall sound
Changed, changed in the twinkling of an eye;
the dead shall be raised, Changed in the twinkling of and eye. . . . . .
in the twinkling of an eye.

## 39 There is a Happy Land.

ANDREW YOUNG. Hindoo Air.


1. There is a hap - py land, Far, far a - way; Where saints in glo - ry stand,
2. Come to this hap - py land, Come, come a - way; Why will ye doubting stand?
3. Bright, in that hap - py land, Beams ev - 'ry eye; Kept by a Fa-ther's hand,
Bright, bright as day; O how they sweet - ly sing, Wor - thy is our
Why still de - lay? O we shall hap - py be, When from sin and
Love can - not die; On then to glo - ry run Be a crown and
Sav - iour King, Loud let His prais - es ring, Praise, praise for aye.
sor - row free, Lord, we shall live with Thee, Blest, blest for aye.
king - dom won; And bright a - bove the sun, Reign, reign for aye.

# Who Will Work To-day?

A. W. ALMA WHITE.

1. Golden hours are swiftly passing; who will work for Christ to-day, All your time and talents
2. See the harvest white for reaping! while the world is full of greed, Dare to live by faith, and
3. Will you lay up- on His al - tar all your time and earthly store, There with loyal heart sur-
4. God has said that those who serve Him should be fed from His own hand, That no want should o-ver-
bringing, at His feet your off-'ring lay? Will-ing hearts and hands are wanted for the
trust Him to sup- ply your dai - ly need! Long for you He has been calling, but you've
ren - der all to Him for ev - er-more? You can nev - er be a worker, un - til
take them in a waste and des- ert land, Why then hold to earth-ly treasures? all will
whitened harvest fields; Haste, O haste! will you not answer? "All to Him I glad-ly yield!"
lin-gered at your trade, And the souls of men have perish'd, while no ef - fort you have made.
all to Him you bring, Standing on His word and promise, trusting Him for ev -'ry - thing.
per - ish in a day, Glad - ly place them in His cof-fers, to the har-vest haste a - way.
CHORUS.
O the time of glad re-joic-ing, when the reap-ers gath-er in, Bringing all the sheaves they've
garnered from the bar - ren fields of sin! In the har-vest home of prom-ise, when the

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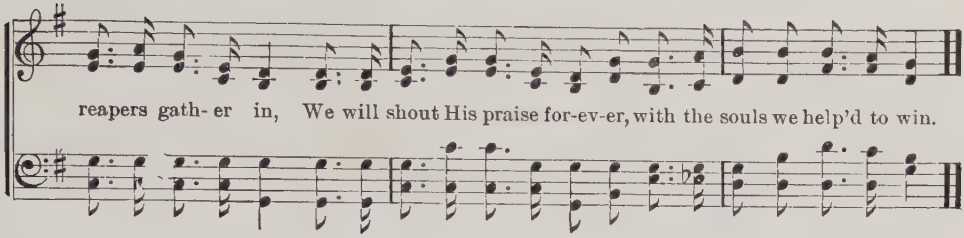
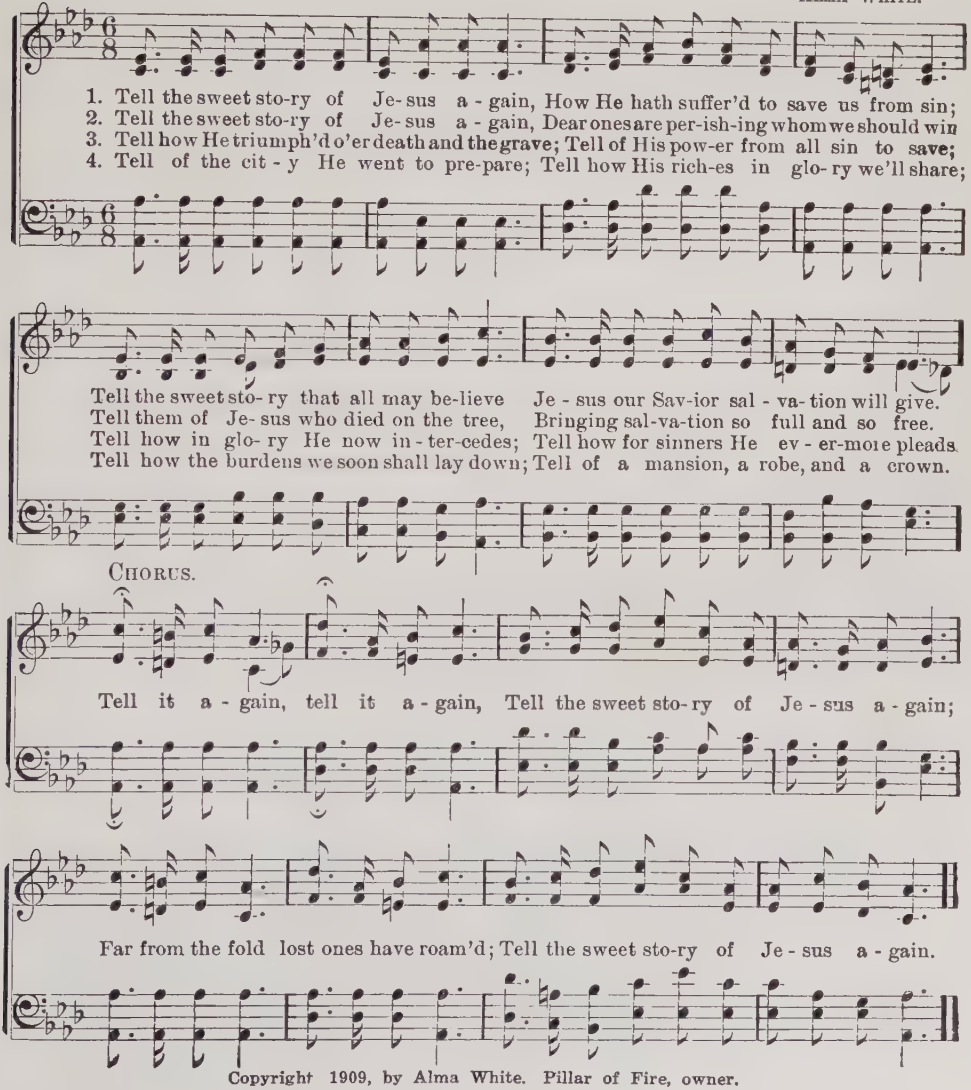
## Who Will Work To-day?—Concluded.




41

## Tell the Sweet Story.

A. W. ALMA WHITE.


1. Tell the sweet sto-ry of Je- sus a - gain, How He hath suffer'd to save us from sin;
2. Tell the sweet sto-ry of Je- sus a - gain, Dear ones are per-ish-ing whom we should win
3. Tell how He triumph'd o'er death and the grave; Tell of His pow-er from all sin to save;
4. Tell of the cit - y He went to pre-pare; Tell how His rich-es in glo- ry we'll share;
Tell the sweet sto- ry that all may be-lieve Je - sus our Sav-ior sal - va- tion will give.
Tell them of Je- sus who died on the tree, Bringing sal-va-tion so full and so free.
Tell how in glo- ry He now in - ter-cedes; Tell how for sinners He ev - er-more pleads.
Tell how the burdens we soon shall lay down; Tell of a mansion, a robe, and a crown.
CHORUS.
Tell it a - gain, tell it a - gain, Tell the sweet sto- ry of Je - sus a - gain;
Far from the fold lost ones have roam'd; Tell the sweet sto-ry of Je - sus a - gain.

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# If Your Heart Keeps Right.

LIZZIE DEARMOND. B. D. ACKLEY.

1. If the dark shad - ows gath - er As you go a - long, Do not
2. Is your life just a tan - gle Full of toil and care? Smile a
3. There are blos - soms of glad - ness 'Neath the win - ter's snow, From the
grieve for their com - ing, Sing a cheer - y song, There is joy for the
bit as you jour - ney, Oth - ers' bur - dens share; You'll for - get all your
gloom and the dark - ness Comes the morn - ing's glow; Nev - er give up the
tak - ing, It will soon be light,—Ev' - ry cloud wears a rain-bow If your
trou - bles, Mak-ing their lives bright, Skies will grow blue and sun - ny If your
bat - tle, You will win the fight, Gain the rest of the Vic - tor, If your
CHORUS.
heart keeps right. If your heart keeps right, If your heart keeps right, There's a
song of glad-ness in the dark - est night; If your heart keeps right, If your

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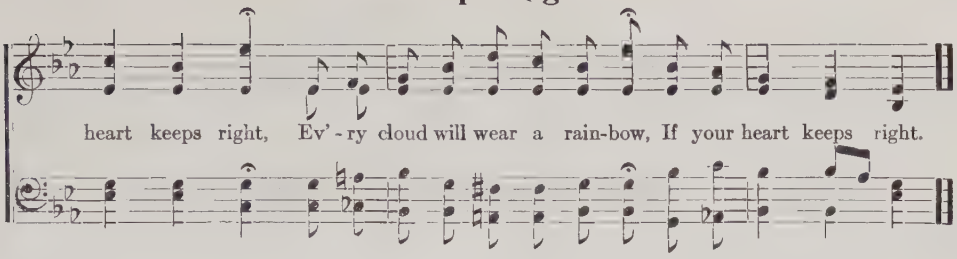
## If Your Heart Keeps Right.—Concluded.




## 43 Help Somebody To-day.

Mrs. Frank A. Breck. Chas. H. Gabriel.

1. Look all a-round you, find some one in need, Help some-bod-y to - day!
2. Man - y are wait-ing a kind, lov-ing word, Help some-bod-y to - day!
3. Man - y have bur-dens too heav - y to bear, Help some-bod-y to - day!
4. Some are dis-cour-aged and wear - y in heart, Help some-bod-y to - day!
Tho' it be lit - tle— a neigh-bor - ly deed— Help some-bod-y to - day!
Thou hast a mes-sage, O let it be heard, Help some-bod-y to - day!
Grief is the por-tion of some ev' - ry-where, Help some-bod-y to - day!
Some one the jour-ney to heaven should start, Help some-bod-y to - day!
Chorus.
Help some-bod - y to - day,..... Some-bod - y a-long life's way;..... Let
to - day,
home - ward way;
sor - row be end - ed, The friendless be-friend-ed, Oh, help somebod - y to - day!

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# Jerusalem.

ALMA WHITE.

A. W.
*Solo.*

1. Je - ru - sa - lem, Je - ru - sa - lem, my heart doth long for thee, Thy pal-ac-
2. The Lord hath chos - en Is - ra - el, with-in thy gates to dwell And in the
3. In Bab - y - lon thou couldst not sing a song for sin - ful men, And by the
4. Ye sons of Ja - cob, praise the Lord! and shout, ye saints, for joy! Our God will

es..... and gar-dens fair ..... some day mine eyes shall see;.....When from the
land..... of corn and wine..... His won - drous prais-es tell;.....The ground shall
riv - er thou didst weep..... for old Je - ru - sa - lem;..... O let thy
build..... Je - ru - sa - lem..... and all her foes des - troy;.... The time to

dust thy stones shall rise then all thy praise shall sing, And from the earth's re -
then yield rich sup - plies, and grapes of Esh - col grow, The des - ert blos - som
lam - en - ta - tions cease, and tune thy harps and sing With-in the gates of
fa - vor her has come and thou must val - iant be; A - rise and build Je -

QUARTET.

mot - est bounds to thee their treasures bring.
like the rose and riv - ers o - ver - flow.
Pal - es - tine, ho - san - nas to your King.
ru - sa - lem, our God will pros-per thee.

Je - ru - sa-lem, Je - ru - sa-lem, thy

*Ritard.*

gates of praise I'll see; Je - ru - sa-lem, Je - ru - sa-lem, my home shall ev - er be.

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# Softly and Tenderly.

"Come unto me, all ye that labor and are heavy-laden, and I will give you rest."—Matt. 11: 28.

W. L. T. WILL L. THOMPSON.

Very Slowly. pp
m
1. Soft - ly and ten - der - ly Je - sus is call - ing, Call - ing for you and for me, See on the por - tals He's wait- ing and watch-ing, Watch - ing for you and for me.
2. Why should we tar - ry when Je - sus is plead- ing, Plead- ing for you and for me? Why should we lin - ger and heed not His mer - cies, Mer - cies for you and for me?
3. Time now is fleet - ing, the mo- ments are pass - ing, Pass - ing from you and from me; Shad - ows are gath - er - ing, death-beds are com- ing, Com - ing for you and for me.
4. Oh, for the won - der - ful love He has prom- ised, Prom- ised for you and for me; Tho' we have sinned He has mer - cy and par- don, Par - don for you and for me.
CHORUS.
Come home,..... come home,
cres.
pp
home,..... Ye who are wea - ry, come home;..... Earn - est - ly, come home,
ppp
rit.
pp
ten - der - ly, Je - sus is call - ing, Call- ing, O sin - ner, come home.

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# The Pearly-White City.

A. F. I.

ARTHUR F. INGLER.

*Moderato.*

1. There's a ho - ly and beau-ti - ful cit - y, Whose builder and rul - er is God;
2. No sin is al-low'd in that cit - y, And noth-ing de - fil - ing nor mean;
3. No heartaches are known in that cit - y, No tears ev - er mois-ten the eye;
4. My loved ones are gath - er - ing yon - der, My friends are fast pass-ing a - way;
John saw it de-scend-ing from heav - en, When Patmos in ex - ile, he trod,
No pain and no sickness can en - ter, No crape in that cit - y is seen;
There's no dis-ap-point-ment in heav - en, No en - vy and strife in the sky;
And soon I may join their bright number, And dwell in en - ter - ni - ty's day;
Its high, mas-sive wall is of jas - per, The cit - y it - self is pure gold,
Earth's sorrows and cares are for - got - ten, No temp-ter is there to an - noy;
The saints are all sanc- ti - fied, whol - ly, They live in sweet har-mo - ny there;
They're safe now in glo - ry with Je - sus, Their tri - als and bat- tles are past;
rit. ad lib.
And when my frail tent here is fold - ed, Mine eyes shall its glo - ry be - hold.
No part-ing words ev - er are spo - ken, There's nothing to hurt and de - stroy.
My heart now is set on that cit - y, And some day its blessings I'll share.
They o - ver-came sin and the temp - ter, They've reach'd that fair cit-y at last.
CHORUS. *Slow.*
In that bright cit - y, pearl - y - white cit - y, I have a

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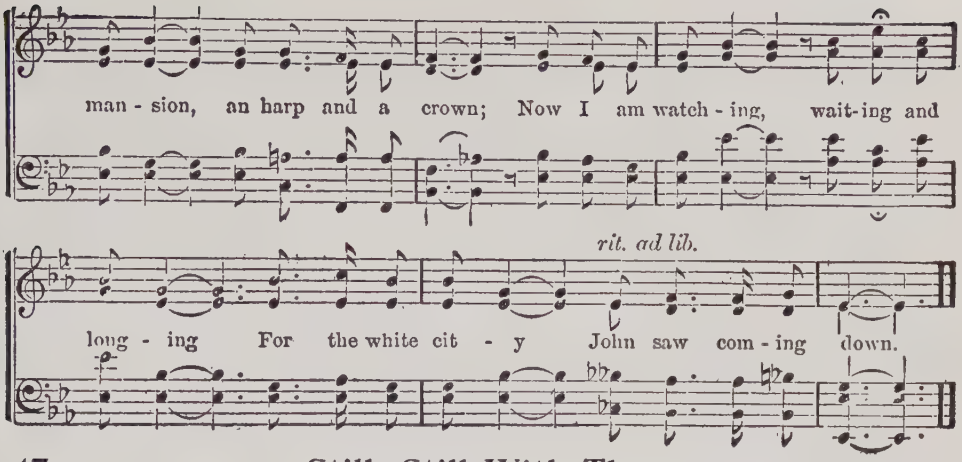


## 47 Still, Still With Thee.

(Consolation. 11s. 10s.)

Harriet B. Stowe. Arr. from Felix Mendelssohn-Bartholdy.

1. Still, still with Thee, when pur - ple morn-ing break - eth, When the bird wak - eth,
2. A - lone with Thee, a - mid the mys - tic shad - ows, The sol - emn hush of
3. As in the dawn-ing o'er the wave-less o - cean, The im - age of the
4. Still, still with Thee! As to each new-born morn - ing A fresh and sol - emn
5. When sinks the soul, sub-dued by toil, to slum - ber, Its clos - ing eyes look
6. So shall it be at last, in that bright morn-ing, When the soul wak - eth,
and the shad - ows flee; Fair - er than morn - ing, love - li - er than day - light,
na - ture new - ly born; A - lone with Thee in breath-less ad - o - ra - tion,
morn-ing-star doth rest, So in this still - ness, thou be - hold - est on - ly
splendor still is giv'n, So does this bless - ed con-sciousness, a - wak - ing,
up to Thee in pray'r; Sweet the re-pose be-neath Thy wings o'er-shad - ing,
and life's shad-ows flee; O in that hour, fair - er than day - light dawn - ing,
Dawns the sweet con - scious - ness, I am with Thee.
In the calm dew and fresh - ness of the morn.
Thine im - age in the wa - ters of my breast.
Breathe each day near - ness un - to Thee and heav'n.
But sweet - er still, to wake and find Thee there.
Shall rise the glo - rious thought—I am with Thee. A - men.

# Mindful of His Own.

A. W. ALMA WHITE.

1. The Lord is mind - ful of His own, The pur- chase of His blood; On Cal - v'ry's mount He paid the debt, Where flowed the cleans - ing flood. From yon-der heights He came to die, To save the lost from hell, The won-ders of His grace to me, My tongue can nev - er tell.
2. My soul on wings would up- ward mount And leave its walls of clay, But I must watch and work for Him, While it is called to - day. He's with me in the dark- est hour, When tempests rage with-out; He gent - ly draws me close to Him, And tells me not to doubt.
3. His grace suf - fi - cient e'er will be, In sor - row's dark - est hour; Our Lord is mind - ful of His own, And keeps me by His pow'r. He is the way, the truth, the life, He gives me peace and grace, How-ev - er dark the world may be, I see His smil- ing face.
4. Why should I fear the tem- pest's roar When He is at my side? The winds are calmed at His re - buke, With Him I'm sat - is - fied. The Lord is mind-ful of His own, I've proved it o'er and o'er; And all who live and trust in Him, Are safe for ev - er- more.
CHORUS.
The Lord is mind-ful of His own; The clouds will clear a- way, And rays of gladness cheer our hearts, While on the upward way.
rit.

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# The Old Rugged Cross.

G. B.

Rev. Geo. Bennard.

Solo and Chorus.

1. On a hill far a - way stood an old rug-ged cross, The em - blem of
2. Oh, that old rug-ged cross, so de-spised by the world, Has a won - drous at -
3. In the old rug-ged cross, stained with blood so di - vine, A won - drous
4. To the old rug-ged cross I will ev - er be true, Its shame and re -
suf - f'ring and shame, And I love that old cross where the dear - est and best
trac - tion for me, For the dear Lamb of God left His glo - ry a - bove,
beau - ty I see; For 'twas on that old cross Je - sus suf - fered and died,
proach glad - ly bear; Then He'll call me some day to my home far a - way,
Chorus.
For a world of lost sin - ners was slain.
To bear it to dark Cal - va - ry.
To par - don and sanc - ti - fy me.
Where His glo - ry for - ev - er I'll share.
So I'll cher - ish the old rug - ged cross, the
cross,..... Till my tro - phies at last I lay down; I will cling to the
old rug - ged cross,
old rug - ged cross,..... And ex-change it some day for a crown.
cross, the old rug - ged cross,

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# Heroes of the Cross.

A. W. ALMA WHITE.

1. As he - roes of Christ we must con - quer, like war-riors with ar - mor of steel,
2. The sig - nals of heav - en are com - ing, the God of our bat - tles is near,
3. The con - flict is rag - ing more fierce - ly than ev - er in a - ges gone by.
4. If faith - ful we prove in the con - flict, a crown is a - wait - ing us there,
In bat - tle we all must be val - iant, His cause to each heart should ap- peal;
In - spir - ing each one with His pres - ence and tell - ing us nev - er to fear;
When he - roes of Cal - v'ry were tor - tured and glad - ly con- sent - ed to die.
With Je - sus we'll reign in His glo - ry and all of His vic - to - ries share.
Sur - ren - der our fort - ress, no nev - er, the a - liens of sin must re - treat,
U - ni - ted we stand in the con - flict, di - vid - ed we sure - ly will fail,
Should death o - ver- take us in bat - tle, 'twill on - ly the cour- age in - spire,
On Cal - va - ry's mountain He suf - fered, and con-quered the de- mons of night;
For Je - sus our Sav - ior and Cap - tain can nev - er know loss or de - feat.
With Christ our great Cap-tain and Lead - er, o'er for - ces of hell we'll pre - vail.
Of oth - ers who brave- ly stand by us, like mar-tyrs when fac- ing the fire.
His blood paid the price to re - deem us, and make us in Him to de - light.
CHORUS.
Vic - to - ry, vic - to - ry, hear the bu - gle blow; Vic - to - ry,

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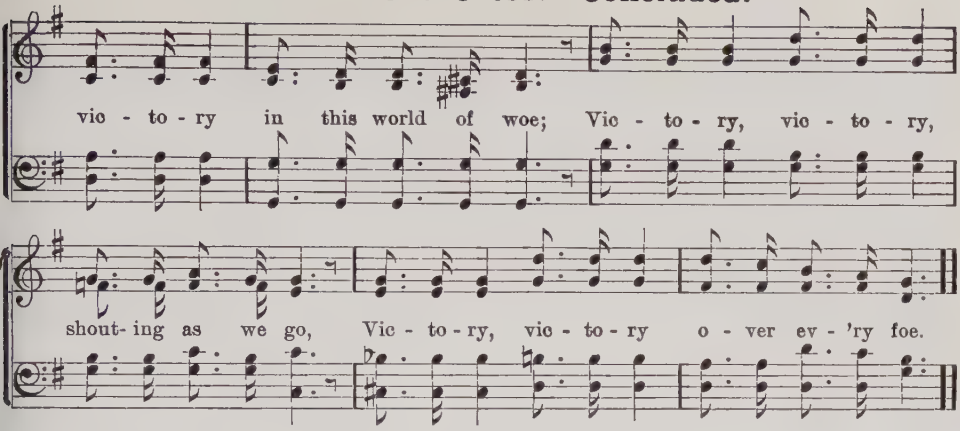
## Heroes of the Cross.—Concluded.




## 51 Coronation.

EDWARD PERRONET. 1780. OLIVER HOLDEN.

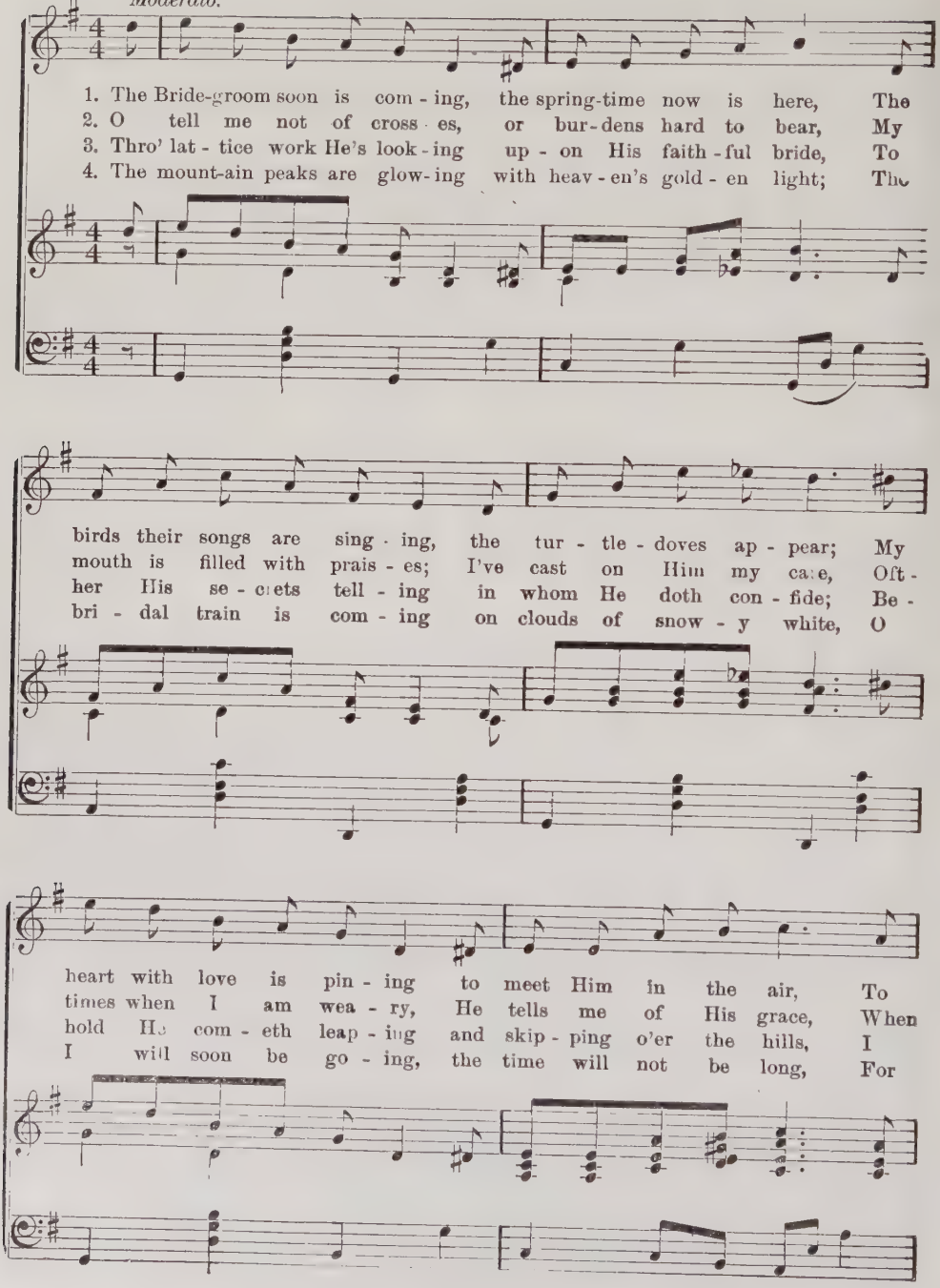
1. All hail the pow'r of Je - sus' name, Let an - gels pros - trate fall;
2. Crown Him, ye morn - ing stars of light, Who fixed this earth - ly ball;
3. Ye cho - sen seed of Is - rael's race, Ye ran - somed from the fall;
4. Sin - ners, whose love can ne'er for - get The worm- wood and the gall;
5. Let ev - 'ry kin - dred, ev - 'ry tribe On this ter - res - trial ball;
6. Oh, that with yon - der sa - cred throng, We at His feet may fall;
Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown Him Lord of all!
Now hail the strength of Is-rael's might, And crown Him Lord of all!
Hail Him, who saves you by His grace, And crown Him Lord of all!
Go, spread your tro - phies at His feet, And crown Him Lord of all!
To Him all ma - jes - ty a - scribe, And crown Him Lord of all!
We'll join the ev - er - last - ing song, And crown Him Lord of all!
Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown Him Lord of all!
Now hail the strength of Is-rael's might, And crown Him Lord of all!
Hail Him, who saves you by His grace, And crown Him Lord of all!
Go, spread your tro - phies at His feet, And crown Him Lord of all!
To Him all ma - jes - ty a - scribe, And crown Him Lord of all!
We'll join the ev - er - last - ing song, And crown Him Lord of all!

# The Bridegroom Cometh.

ALMA WHITE.

ARTHUR K. WHITE.

*Moderato.*


1. The Bride-groom soon is com - ing, the spring-time now is here, The
2. O tell me not of cross - es, or bur-dens hard to bear, My
3. Thro' lat - tice work He's look - ing up - on His faith - ful bride, To
4. The mount-ain peaks are glow-ing with heav - en's gold - en light; The
birds their songs are sing - ing, the tur - tle - doves ap - pear; My
mouth is filled with prais - es; I've cast on Him my care, Oft -
her His se - crets tell - ing in whom He doth con - fide; Be -
bri - dal train is com - ing on clouds of snow - y white, O
heart with love is pin - ing to meet Him in the air, To
times when I am wea - ry, He tells me of His grace, When
hold He com - eth leap - ing and skip - ping o'er the hills, I
I will soon be go - ing, the time will not be long, For

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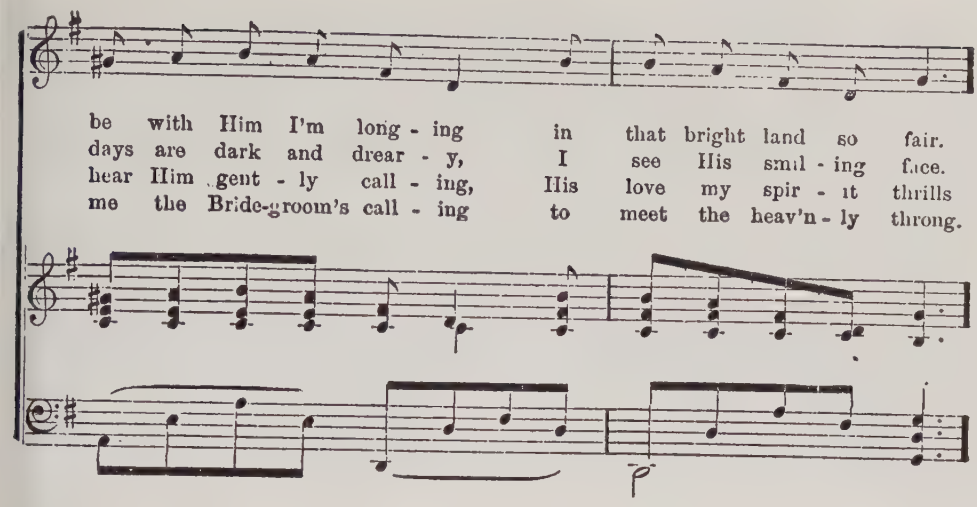
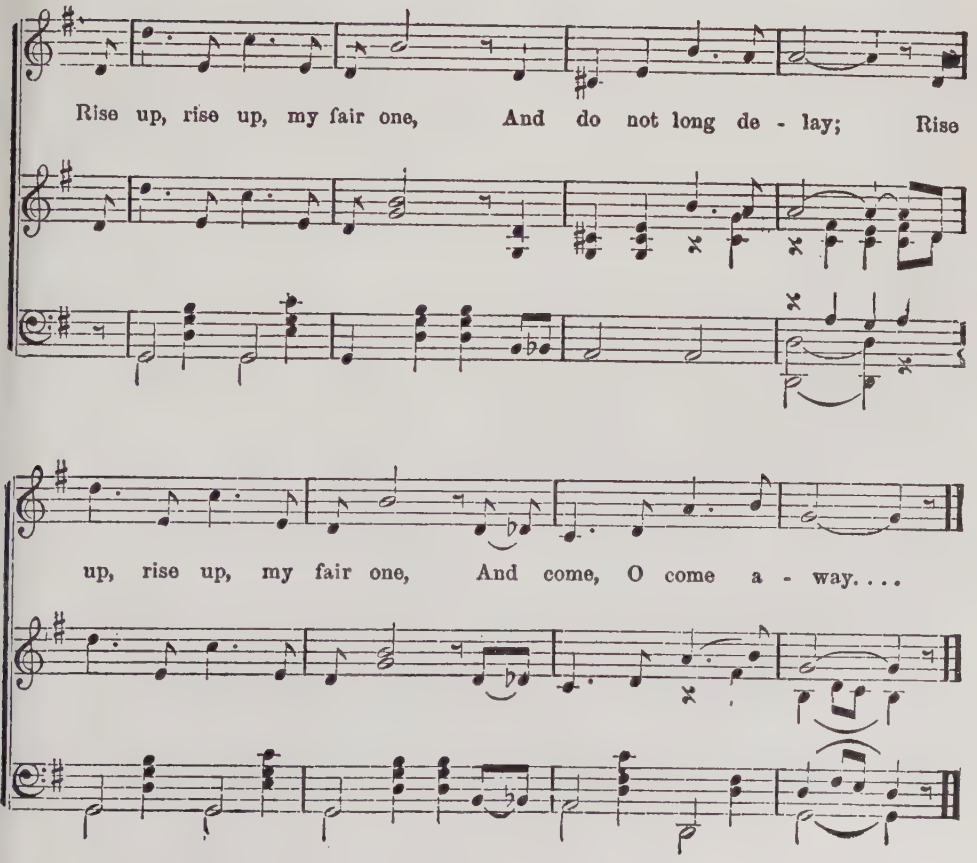
# The Bridegroom Cometh.—Concluded.


be with Him I'm long - ing in that bright land so fair.
days are dark and drear - y, I see His smil - ing face.
hear Him gent - ly call - ing, His love my spir - it thrills
me the Bride-groom's call - ing to meet the heav'n - ly throng.

*Slower*



# The Sky is Clear Above.

A. W. ALMA WHITE.

*Smoothly.*

1. The sky is clear a - bove me, my path is shin - ing bright,
2. My heart is light as spring - time, the sky is clear a - bove,
3. I heard the old, old sto - ry, how Je - sus saves from sin,
4. I know a band of an - gels to earth will wing their flight,
While trust - ing in my Sav - ior, He gives me won - drous light;
My days are full of sun - shine, I'm rest - ing in His love;
When all I yield - ed to Him the light came stream - ing in.
To take me to that cit - y where Ja - sus is the light;
No more the mists and shad - ows are hang - ing o'er my way,
All na - ture sings His prais - es since in my heart He lives,
I knew not how to love Him, my heart was dark and cold,
He prom - ised to be with me un - til this life is o'er,
cres.
f
Where beu - lah's sun is shin - ing the shad - ows flee a - way.
And peace that pass - eth know - ledge to me He ev - er gives.
Un - til I heard the sto - ry the proph - ets long fore - told.
And then be - yond the por - tals I'll dwell for ev - er - more.
f CHORUS.
dim.
pp
p
The an - gel bands are com - ing, I hear them far a - way, To take me to that

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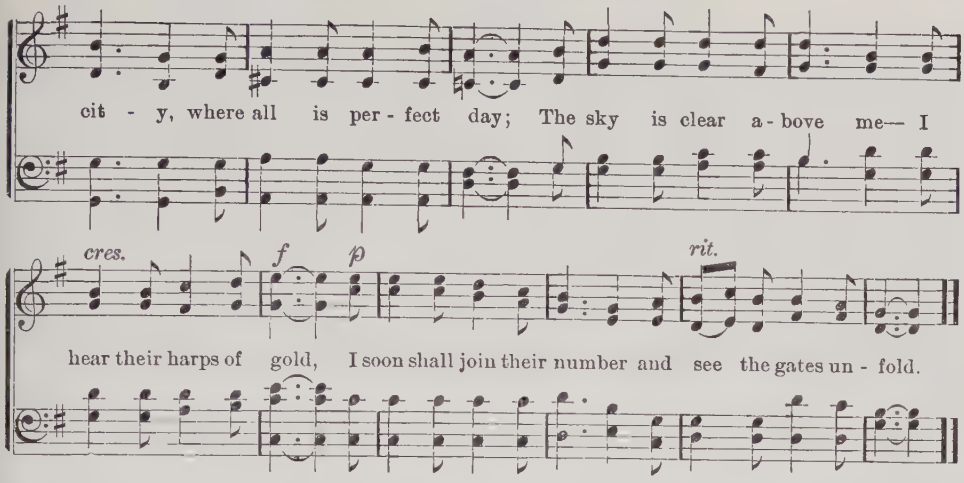
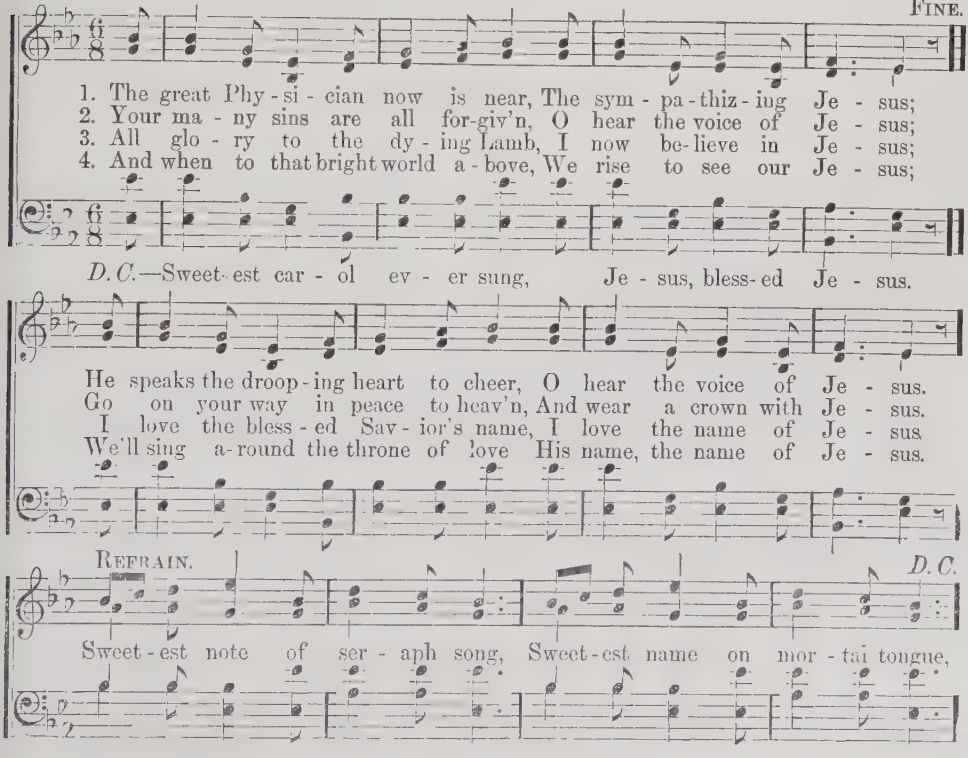
## The Sky is Clear Above.—Concluded.


cit - y, where all is per - fect day; The sky is clear a - bove me— I
cres.
f
p
rit.
hear their harps of gold, I soon shall join their number and see the gates un - fold.

54

## The Great Physician.

WM. HUNTER. J. H. STOCKTON.


FINE.
1. The great Phy - si - cian now is near, The sym - pa - thiz - ing Je - sus;
2. Your ma - ny sins are all for-giv'n, O hear the voice of Je - sus;
3. All glo - ry to the dy - ing Lamb, I now be-lieve in Je - sus;
4. And when to that bright world a - bove, We rise to see our Je - sus;
D. C.—Sweet - est car - ol ev - er sung, Je - sus, bless - ed Je - sus.
He speaks the droop - ing heart to cheer, O hear the voice of Je - sus.
Go on your way in peace to heav'n, And wear a crown with Je - sus.
I love the bless - ed Sav - ior's name, I love the name of Je - sus.
We'll sing a - round the throne of love His name, the name of Je - sus.
REFRAIN.
D. C.
Sweet - est note of ser - aph song, Sweet - est name on mor - tal tongue,

# The Fate of the Sea.

A. W. ALMA WHITE.

1. Oh, cru - el, rest - less, surg - ing sea, hast thou no peace or rest?
2. Shall not the God of earth be just and shouldst thou long - er wait
3. The earth shall then be purged by fire, con - sum - ing all its dross,—
Why dost Thou long - er from us hold the se - crets of Thy breast?
To meet the sen - tence God has passed, and know thy aw - ful fate?
A home for all who have ob - tained sal - va - tion through the Cross.
Down in Thy cav - erns deep and dark are those whom Thou dost keep
Oh sea, thou must yield up thy dead, when God shall speak once more,
No more on earth shall sin a - bound, and there shall be no sea,
In si - lence, in thy long em - brace, o'er whom our hearts must weep,
And from thy cav - erns deep and dark, re - veal thy ghast - ly store,
The new Je - ru - sa - lem shall come the bride of Christ to be,
CHORUS.
O'er whom our hearts must weep.
Re - veal thy ghast - ly store.
The bride of Christ to be.
The king - dom of our God shall come and

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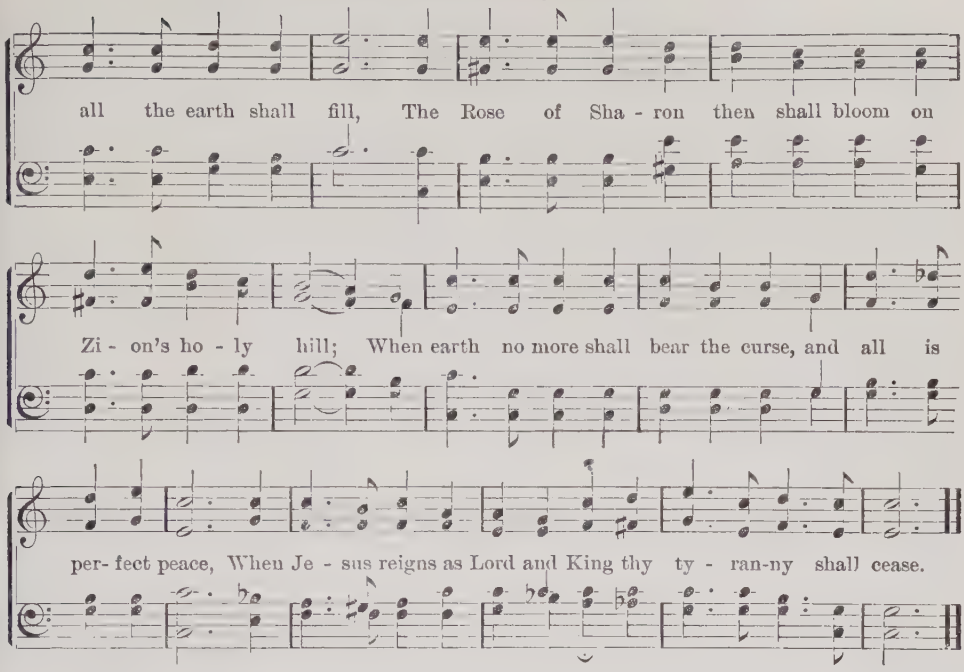
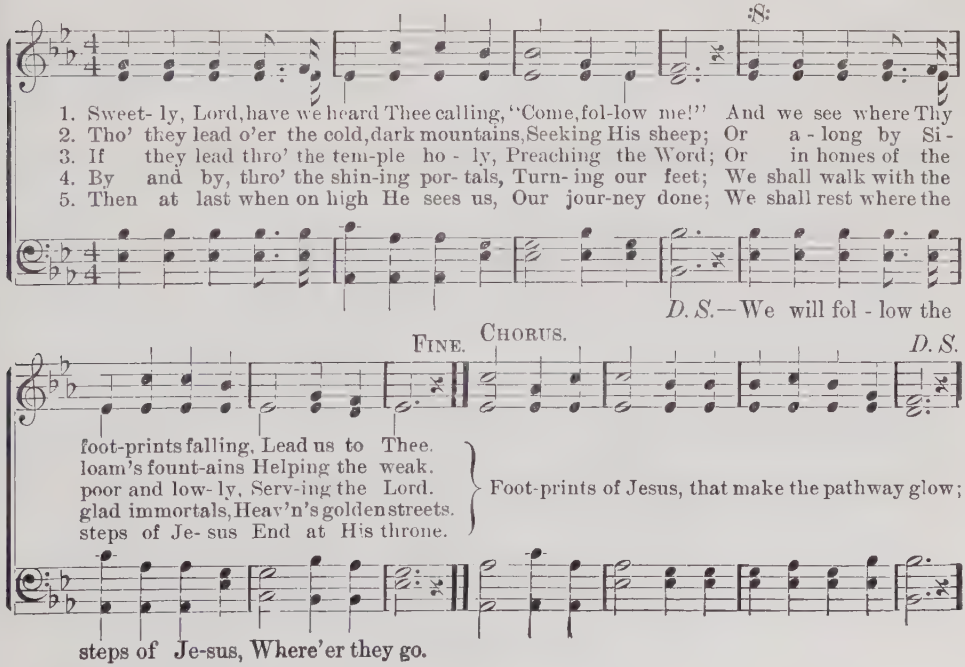
## The Fate of the Sea.—Concluded.


all the earth shall fill, The Rose of Sha - ron then shall bloom on
Zi - on's ho - ly hill; When earth no more shall bear the curse, and all is
per- fect peace, When Je - sus reigns as Lord and King thy ty - ran-ny shall cease.

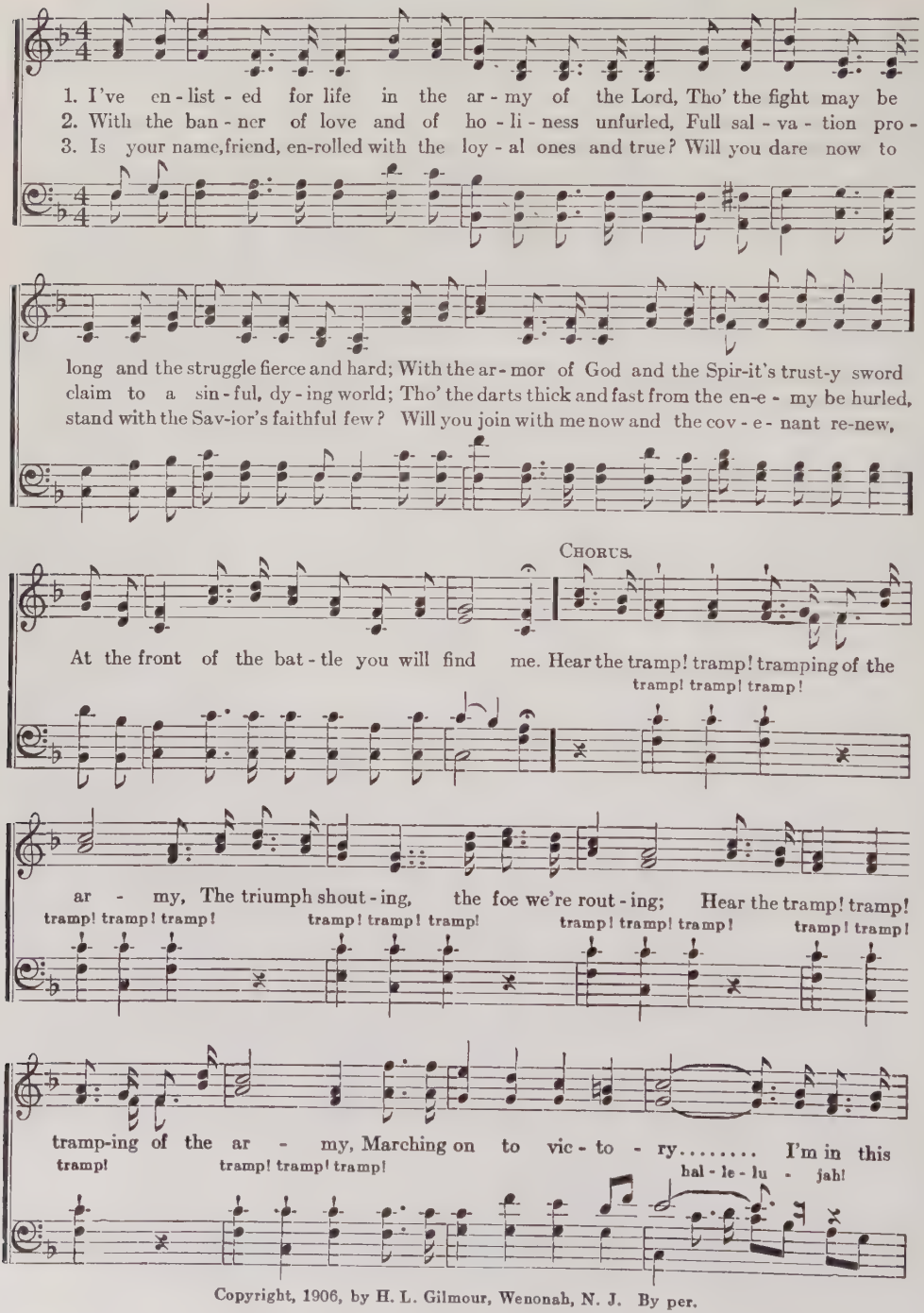
## 56 Foot-Prints of Jesus.

Mrs. M. B. C. SLADE. Dr. A. B. EVERETT.


1. Sweet- ly, Lord, have we heard Thee calling, "Come, fol-low me!" And we see where Thy
2. Tho' they lead o'er the cold, dark mountains, Seeking His sheep; Or a - long by Si-
3. If they lead thro' the tem-ple ho - ly, Preaching the Word; Or in homes of the
4. By and by, thro' the shin-ing por- tals, Turn- ing our feet; We shall walk with the
5. Then at last when on high He sees us, Our jour-ney done; We shall rest where the
D. S.—We will fol - low the
FINE.
CHORUS.
D. S.
foot-prints falling, Lead us to Thee.
loam's fount-ains Helping the weak.
poor and low- ly, Serv-ing the Lord.
glad immortals, Heav'n's golden streets.
steps of Je- sus End at His throne.
Foot-prints of Jesus, that make the pathway glow;
steps of Je-sus, Where'er they go.

# At the Battle's Front.

Mrs. C. H. M. Mrs. C. H. Morris.


1. I've en - list - ed for life in the ar - my of the Lord, Tho' the fight may be
2. With the ban - ner of love and of ho - li - ness unfurled, Full sal - va - tion pro -
3. Is your name, friend, en-rolled with the loy - al ones and true? Will you dare now to
long and the struggle fierce and hard; With the ar - mor of God and the Spir-it's trust-y sword
claim to a sin - ful, dy - ing world; Tho' the darts thick and fast from the en-e - my be hurled,
stand with the Sav-ior's faithful few? Will you join with me now and the cov - e - nant re-new,
Chorus.
At the front of the bat - tle you will find me. Hear the tramp! tramp! tramping of the
tramp! tramp! tramp!
ar - my, The triumph shout - ing, the foe we're rout - ing; Hear the tramp! tramp!
tramp! tramp! tramp!
tramp! tramp! tramp!
tramp! tramp! tramp!
tramp! tramp!
tramp-ing of the ar - my, Marching on to vic - to - ry..... I'm in this
tramp!
tramp! tramp! tramp!
hal - le - lu - jah!

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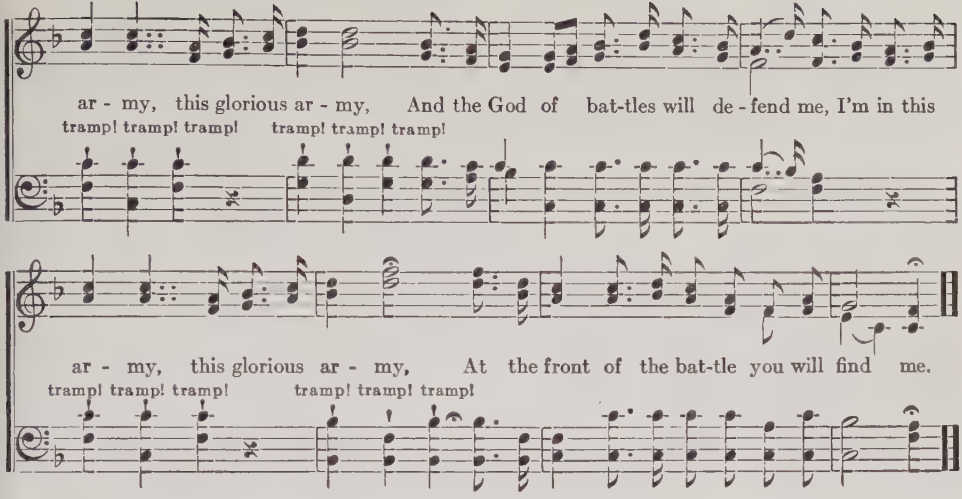
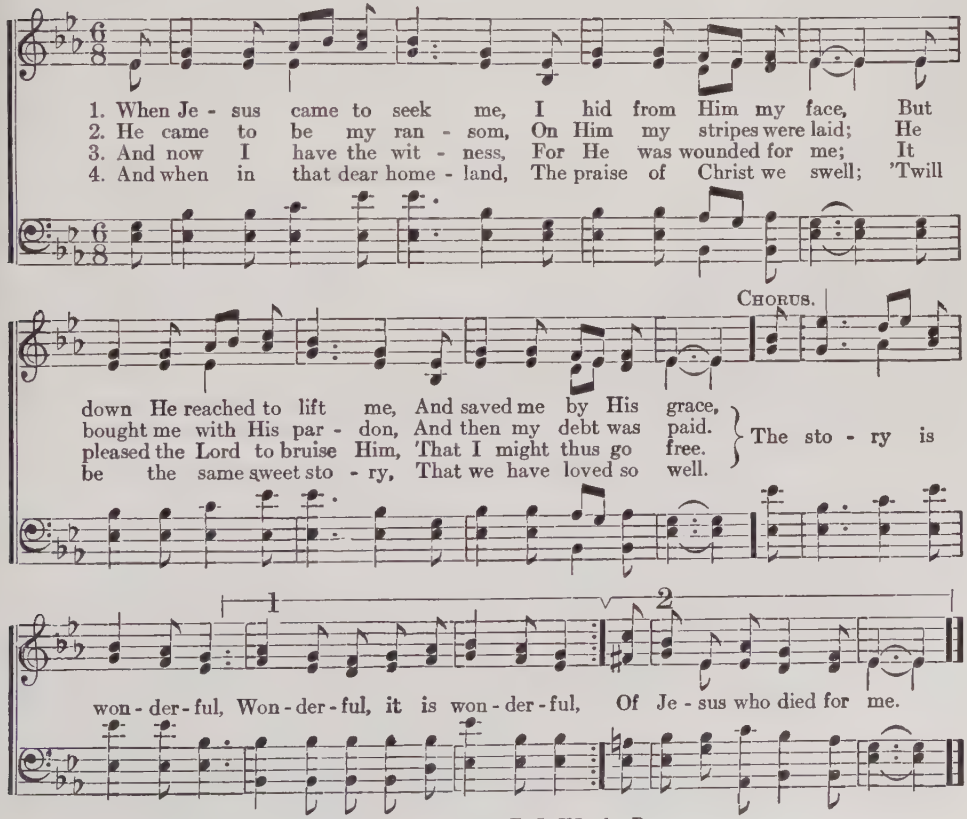
## At the Battle's Front.—Concluded.


ar - my, this glorious ar - my, And the God of bat-tles will de - fend me, I'm in this
tramp! tramp! tramp! tramp! tramp! tramp!
ar - my, this glorious ar - my, At the front of the bat-tle you will find me.
tramp! tramp! tramp! tramp! tramp! tramp!

## 58 The Story is Wonderful.

E. S. U. Rev. E. S. UFFORD.


1. When Je - sus came to seek me, I hid from Him my face, But
2. He came to be my ran - som, On Him my stripes were laid; He
3. And now I have the wit - ness, For He was wounded for me; It
4. And when in that dear home - land, The praise of Christ we swell; 'Twill
CHORUS.
down He reached to lift me, And saved me by His grace,
bought me with His par - don, And then my debt was paid.
pleased the Lord to bruise Him, That I might thus go free.
be the same sweet sto - ry, That we have loved so well.
} The sto - ry is
1
2
won - der - ful, Won - der - ful, it is won - der - ful, Of Je - sus who died for me.

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# In Jesus I am Resting.

ALMA WHITE. RAY WHITE.

1. The strains of sweet-est mu-sic are fall-ing on my ear, To me their
2. His peace my heart has set-tled, the work is now com-plete, And I can
3. The blood is flow-ing o'er me, my heart is free from sin, His praise I'm
4. O child, there is de-liv-'rance for ev-'ry troub-led soul, Then close-ly
mes-sage bring-ing, I know the Sav-ior's near; My heart in Him is
vie with an-gels, their sweet-est notes re-peat. The world to me is
ev-er sing-ing since I've found rest in Him; His voice is clear and
cling to Je-sus when storm-y bil-lows roll; He'll walk up-on the
rest-ing, the sea at last is calm, No more the surg-ing bil-lows can
emp-ty, its pleas-ures all are dross, The light is stream-ing on me from
ten-der He gen-tly speaks to me And tells me when there's dan-ger that
wa-ters and hold thee by the hand, And in thy dark-est mo-ments the
CHORUS.
e'er my soul a-larm.
Cal-v'ry's sa-cred Cross.
He a-lone can see.
wind and waves command.
In Je-sus I am rest-ing, I'm rest-ing in His
rit.
love; And o'er me now is brood-ing, The Spir-it like a dove.

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# Marching On to Glory.

A. W.

ALMA WHITE.

1. Come and go to glo - ry, with our hap - py band, We are march-ing on - ward
2. See the Sav-ior's foot-prints all a- long the way, Marking out the path to
3. Ev' - ning shades are fall- ing, day will soon be done, When we all must gath - er
4. In our si - lent mo-ments, oft we hear Him say, "Keep your ban-ners wav - ing,
5. When we reach the cit - y, and its gates un - fold, And in glad re - un - ion
to the heav'n-ly land, An - gels guard our path - way, as we march a - long,
realms of end- less day; We will ev - er trust Him, He will faith- ful be,
'round the great white throne, Where in sweetest tri - umph, all the saints will bring
ev - er watch and pray;" Crowns of life are wait - ing pil-grims here be - low
walk the streets of gold, We will tell the sto - ry of re - deem- ing love,
CHORUS.
Point- ing to the cit - y and its blood-washed throng.
Till we reach the cit - y and its glo - ries see.
Jew - els they have gathered for their Lord and King.
Who keep press-ing on - ward, shouting as they go.
Shout- ing glad ho - san - nas with the hosts a - bove.
Marching on, marching on,
at our Lord's command, Marching on, marching on, to that happy land. We have left the world and
all its tri - fles too, Marching on to glo - ry, with the faith- ful few.

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# 61 Since Jesus Came Into My Heart.

R. H. McDaniel. Chas. H. Gabriel.

1. What a won - der - ful change in my life has been wrought Since Je - sus came
2. I have ceased from my wand'ring and go - ing a - stray, Since Je - sus came
3. I'm pos-sessed of a hope that is stead - fast and sure, Since Je - sus came
4. There's a light in the val - ley of death now for me, Since Je - sus came
5. I shall go there to dwell in that Cit - y I know, Since Je - sus came
in - to my heart; I have light in my soul for which long I had sought,
in - to my heart; And my sins which were man - y are all washed a - way,
in - to my heart; And no dark clouds of doubt now my path - way ob-scure,
in - to my heart; And the gates of the Cit - y be-yond I can see,
in - to my heart; And I'm hap - py, so hap - py as on - ward I go,
Chorus.
Since Je - sus came in - to my heart. Since Je - sus came in - to my
Since Je - sus came in, came
heart, Since Je - sus came in - to my heart; Floods of
in - to my heart, Since Je - sus came in, came in - to my heart;
joy o'er my soul like the sea bil-lows roll, Since Je - sus came in - to my heart.

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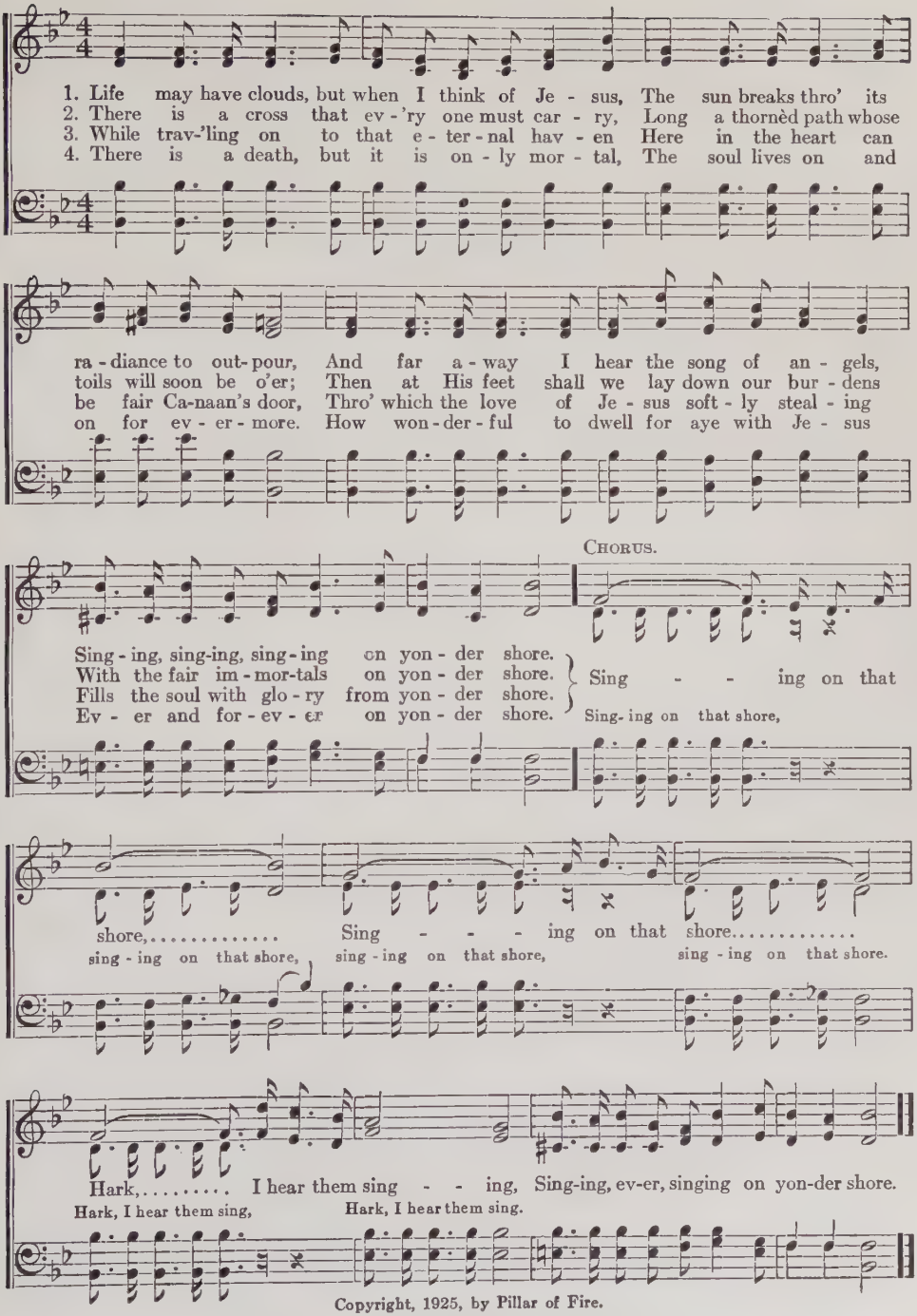
# Yonder Shore.

REV. BRANFORD CLARKE. ESTHER CLARKE.


1. Life may have clouds, but when I think of Je - sus, The sun breaks thro' its
2. There is a cross that ev - 'ry one must car - ry, Long a thornèd path whose
3. While trav-'ling on to that e - ter - nal hav - en Here in the heart can
4. There is a death, but it is on - ly mor - tal, The soul lives on and
ra - diance to out- pour, And far a - way I hear the song of an - gels,
toils will soon be o'er; Then at His feet shall we lay down our bur - dens
be fair Ca-naan's door, Thro' which the love of Je - sus soft - ly steal - ing
on for ev - er - more. How won - der - ful to dwell for aye with Je - sus
CHORUS.
Sing - ing, sing-ing, sing - ing on yon - der shore.
With the fair im - mor-tals on yon - der shore.
Fills the soul with glo - ry from yon - der shore.
Ev - er and for - ev - er on yon - der shore.
Sing - - ing on that
Sing- ing on that shore,
shore,.....
sing - ing on that shore,
Sing - - - ing on that shore.....
sing - ing on that shore,
sing - ing on that shore.
Hark,..... I hear them sing - - ing, Sing-ing, ev-er, singing on yon-der shore.
Hark, I hear them sing,
Hark, I hear them sing.

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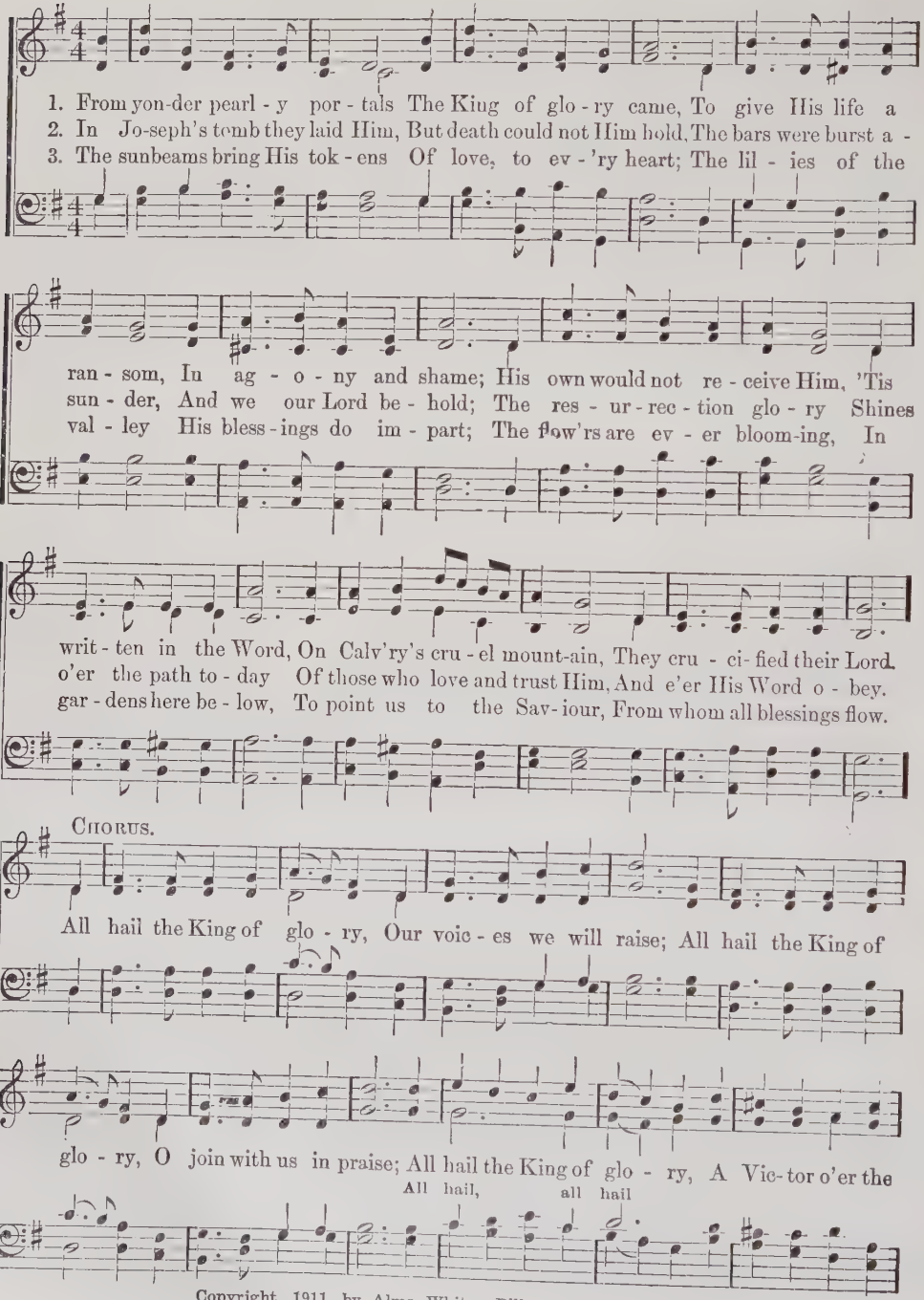
# All Hail the King of Glory!

ALMA WHITE. ARTHUR K. WHITE.


1. From yon-der pearl - y por - tals The King of glo - ry came, To give His life a ran - som, In ag - o - ny and shame; His own would not re - ceive Him, 'Tis writ - ten in the Word, On Calv'ry's cru - el mount-ain, They cru - ci - fied their Lord.
2. In Jo-seph's tomb they laid Him, But death could not Him hold, The bars were burst a - sun - der, And we our Lord be - hold; The res - ur - rec - tion glo - ry Shines o'er the path to - day Of those who love and trust Him, And e'er His Word o - bey.
3. The sunbeams bring His tok - ens Of love, to ev - 'ry heart; The lil - ies of the val - ley His bless - ings do im - part; The flow'rs are ev - er bloom-ing, In gar - dens here be - low, To point us to the Sav - iour, From whom all blessings flow.
CHORUS.
All hail the King of glo - ry, Our voic - es we will raise; All hail the King of glo - ry, O join with us in praise; All hail the King of glo - ry, A Vic-tor o'er the
All hail, all hail

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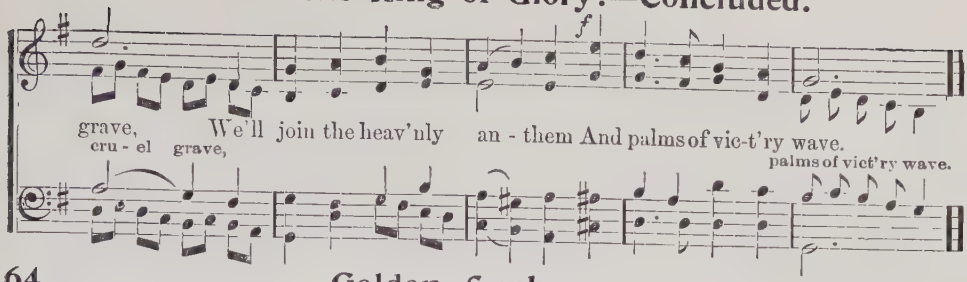
## All Hail the king of Glory!—Concluded.

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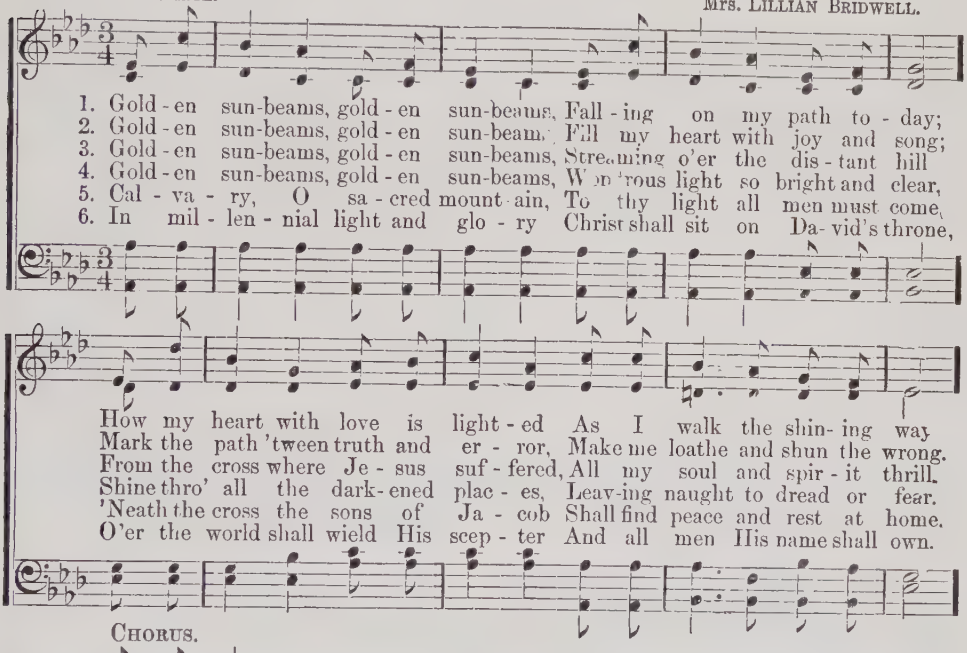
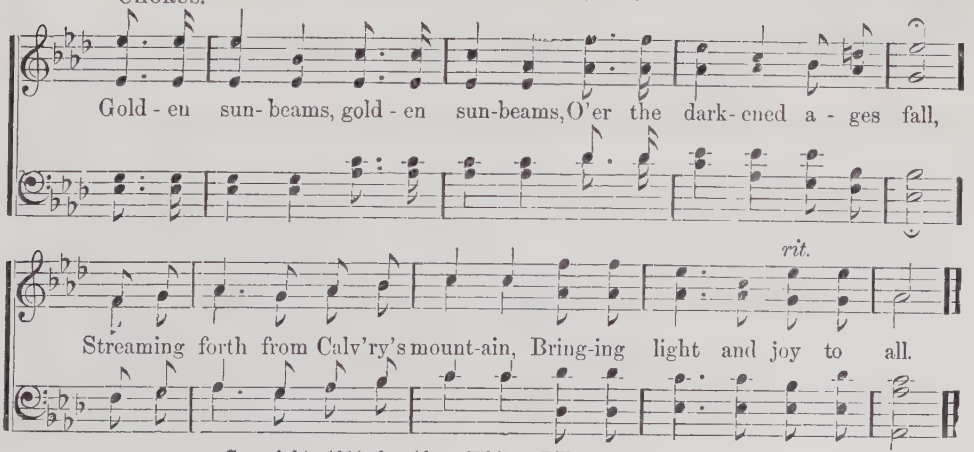
## Golden Sunbeams.

ALMA WHITE. Mrs. LILLIAN BRIDWELL.


1. Gold - en sun-beams, gold - en sun-beams, Fall - ing on my path to - day;
2. Gold - en sun-beams, gold - en sun-beam. Fill my heart with joy and song;
3. Gold - en sun-beams, gold - en sun-beams, Streaming o'er the dis - tant hill
4. Gold - en sun-beams, gold - en sun-beams, Wonderous light so bright and clear,
5. Cal - va - ry, O sa - cred mount - ain, To thy light all men must come,
6. In mil - len - nial light and glo - ry Christ shall sit on Da- vid's throne,
How my heart with love is light - ed As I walk the shin- ing way
Mark the path 'tween truth and er - ror, Make me loathe and shun the wrong.
From the cross where Je - sus suf - fered, All my soul and spir - it thrill.
Shine thro' all the dark - ened plac - es, Leav-ing naught to dread or fear.
'Neath the cross the sons of Ja - cob Shall find peace and rest at home.
O'er the world shall wield His scep - ter And all men His name shall own.

CHORUS.


Gold - en sun- beams, gold - en sun-beams, O'er the dark - ened a - ges fall,
rit.
Streaming forth from Calv'ry's mount-ain, Bring-ing light and joy to all.

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# Beautiful Home.

A. W. ALMA WHITE.

1. Beau - ti - ful home be - yond life's sea, beau - ti - ful home prepared for me;
2. Beau - ti - ful home, its light I see, loved ones are there a - wait - ing me;
3. Beau - ti - ful notes the sto - ry tell, beau - ti - ful strains His prais - es swell;
Beau - ti - ful gates that stand a - jar, wait - ing the pil - grims from a - far;
Beau - ti - ful robes, as white as snow, beau - ti - ful fa - ces all a - glow;
Beau - ti - ful stream of life is there, beau - ti - ful tree of life so fair;
Beau - ti - ful robes all shin - ing bright; beau - ti - ful crowns with gems of light;
Beau - ti - ful home where comes no strife, beau - ti - ful day of end - less life;
Beau - ti - ful home where comes no night, there Je - sus reigns and is the light;
Beau - ti - ful home so bright and fair, beau - ti - ful home, O meet me there.
Beau - ti - ful home on streets of gold, beau - ti - ful home of joys un - told.
Beau - ti - ful home, its joys I'll share; beau - ti - ful home, I'll soon be there.
CHORUS.
Beau - ti - ful home, beau - ti - ful home, bright an - gels beck - on me to come;

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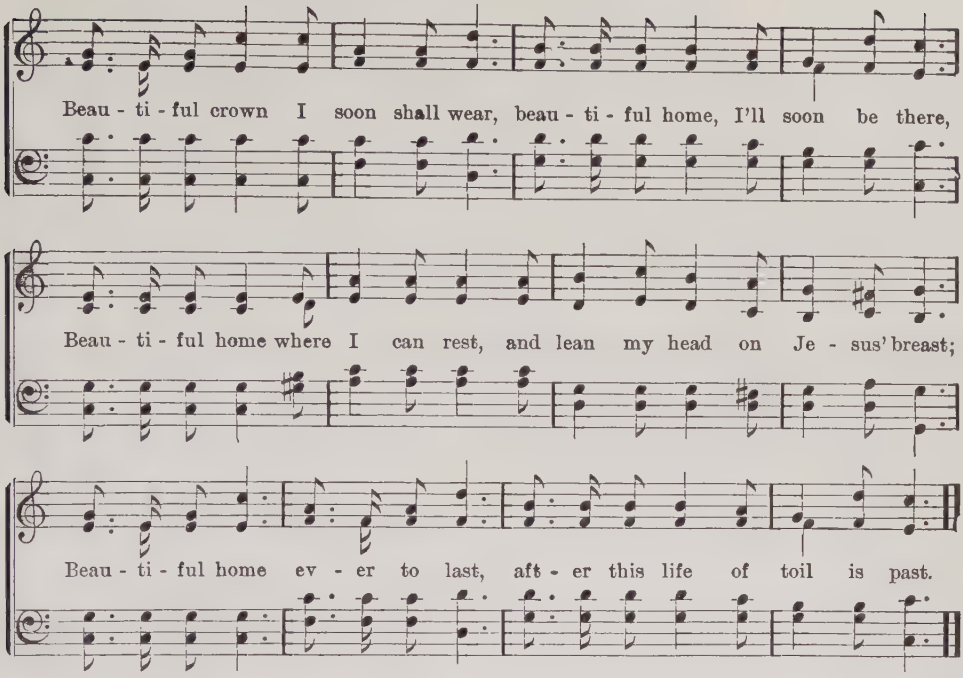
## Beautiful Home.—Concluded.


Beau - ti - ful crown I soon shall wear, beau - ti - ful home, I'll soon be there,
Beau - ti - ful home where I can rest, and lean my head on Je - sus' breast;
Beau - ti - ful home ev - er to last, aft - er this life of toil is past.

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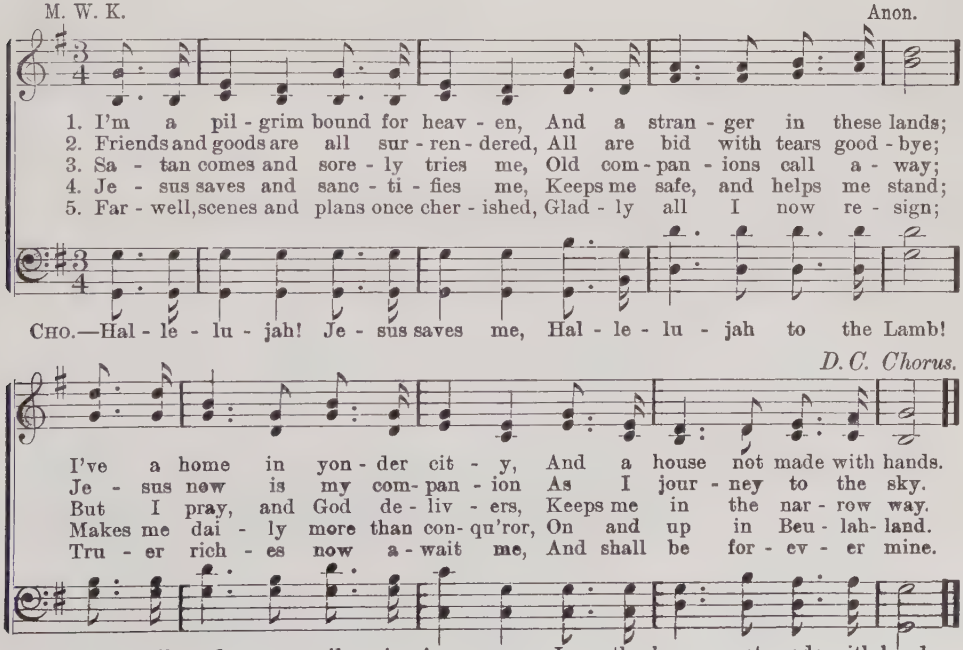
## Bound for Heaven.

M. W. K. Anon.


1. I'm a pil - grim bound for heav - en, And a stran - ger in these lands;
2. Friends and goods are all sur - ren - dered, All are bid with tears good - bye;
3. Sa - tan comes and sore - ly tries me, Old com - pan - ions call a - way;
4. Je - sus saves and sanc - ti - fies me, Keeps me safe, and helps me stand;
5. Far - well, scenes and plans once cher - ished, Glad - ly all I now re - sign;
Cho.—Hal - le - lu - jah! Je - sus saves me, Hal - le - lu - jah to the Lamb!
D. C. Chorus.
I've a home in yon - der cit - y, And a house not made with hands.
Je - sus now is my com - pan - ion As I jour - ney to the sky.
But I pray, and God de - liv - ers, Keeps me in the nar - row way.
Makes me dai - ly more than con - qu'ror, On and up in Beu - lah - land.
Tru - er rich - es now a - wait me, And shall be for - ev - er mine.
Soon I'll end my pil - grim jour - ney In the house not made with hands.

# Have Faith in God.

M. A. S. MA Y AGNEW STEPHENS.

Con espress.
1. Do you ev - er feel down-heart - ed or dis - cour - aged? Do you
2. Dark - est night will al - ways come be - fore the dawn - ing, Sil - ver
3. God is might - y, He is a - ble to de - liv - er, Faith can
ev - er think your work is all in vain? Do the bur - dens thrust up -
lin - ings shine on God's side of the cloud; All your jour - ney He has
vic - tor be in ev - 'ry try - ing hour; Fear and care, and sin and
on you make you tremble, And you fear that you shall ne'er the vic - t'ry gain?
promised to be with you, Naught has come to you but what His love al - lowed.
sor - row be de - feat - ed By our faith in God's al - might - y, conqu'ring pow'r.
CHORUS.
Have faith in God,..... the sun will shine,..... Tho' dark the
Have faith in God, the sun will shine,
clouds..... may be to - day;..... His heart hath plann'd..... your path and
Tho' dark the clouds may be to - day; His heart hath plann'd

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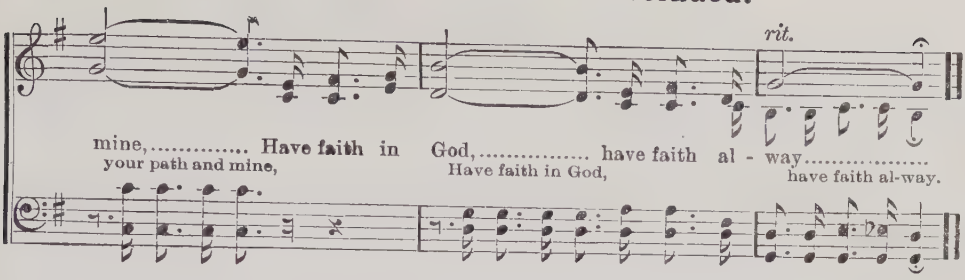
## Have Faith in God.—Concluded.

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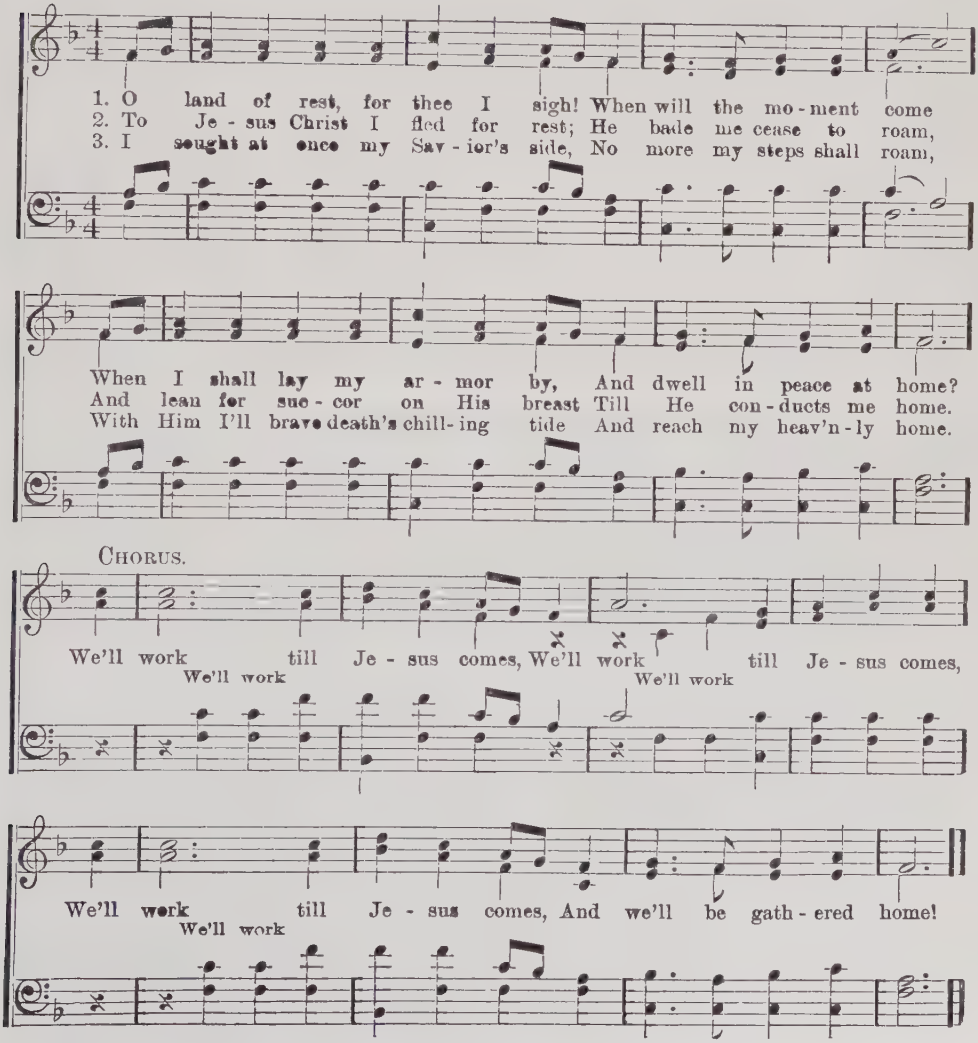
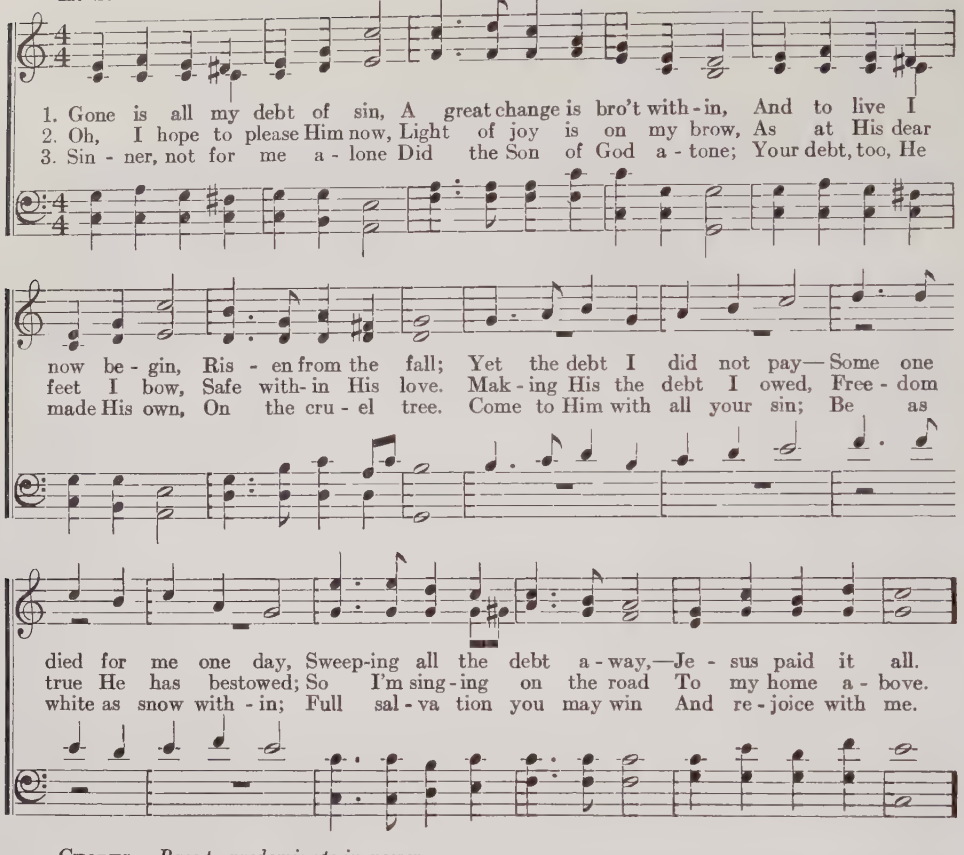
## We'll Work till Jesus Comes.

ELIZABETH MILLS. WILLIAM MILLER.

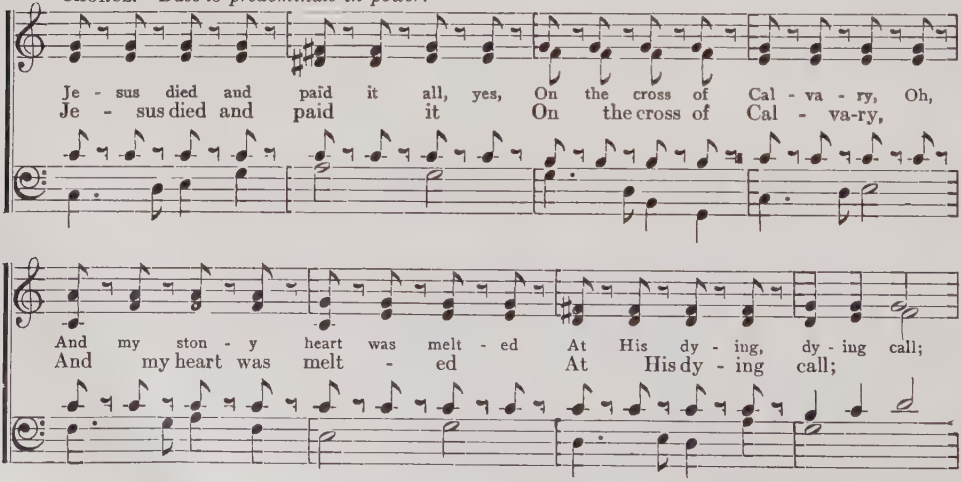

1. O land of rest, for thee I sigh! When will the mo - ment come
2. To Je - sus Christ I fled for rest; He bade me cease to roam,
3. I sought at once my Sav - ior's side, No more my steps shall roam,
When I shall lay my ar - mor by, And dwell in peace at home?
And lean for suc - cor on His breast Till He con - ducts me home.
With Him I'll brave death's chill - ing tide And reach my heav'n - ly home.
CHORUS.
We'll work till Je - sus comes, We'll work till Je - sus comes,
We'll work
We'll work
We'll work till Je - sus comes, And we'll be gath - ered home!
We'll work

# Jesus Paid the Debt.

M. S. SHAFFER. SAMUEL W. BEAZLEY.


1. Gone is all my debt of sin, A great change is bro't with-in, And to live I now be-gin, Ris-en from the fall; Yet the debt I did not pay—Some one died for me one day, Sweep-ing all the debt a-way,—Je-sus paid it all.
2. Oh, I hope to please Him now, Light of joy is on my brow, As at His dear feet I bow, Safe with-in His love. Mak-ing His the debt I owed, Free-dom true He has bestowed; So I'm sing-ing on the road To my home a-bove.
3. Sin-ner, not for me a-lone Did the Son of God a-tone; Your debt, too, He made His own, On the cru-el tree. Come to Him with all your sin; Be as white as snow with-in; Full sal-va tion you may win And re-joice with me.

CHORUS. *Bass to predominate in power.*


Je-sus died and paid it all, yes, On the cross of Cal-va-ry, Oh,
Je-sus died and paid it On the cross of Cal-va-ry,
And my ston-y heart was melt-ed At His dy-ing, dy-ing call;
And my heart was melt-ed At His dy-ing call;

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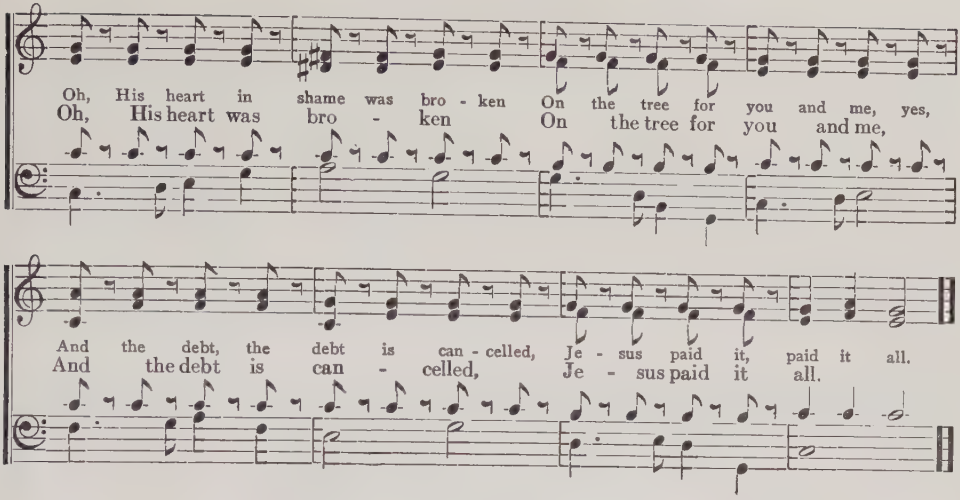
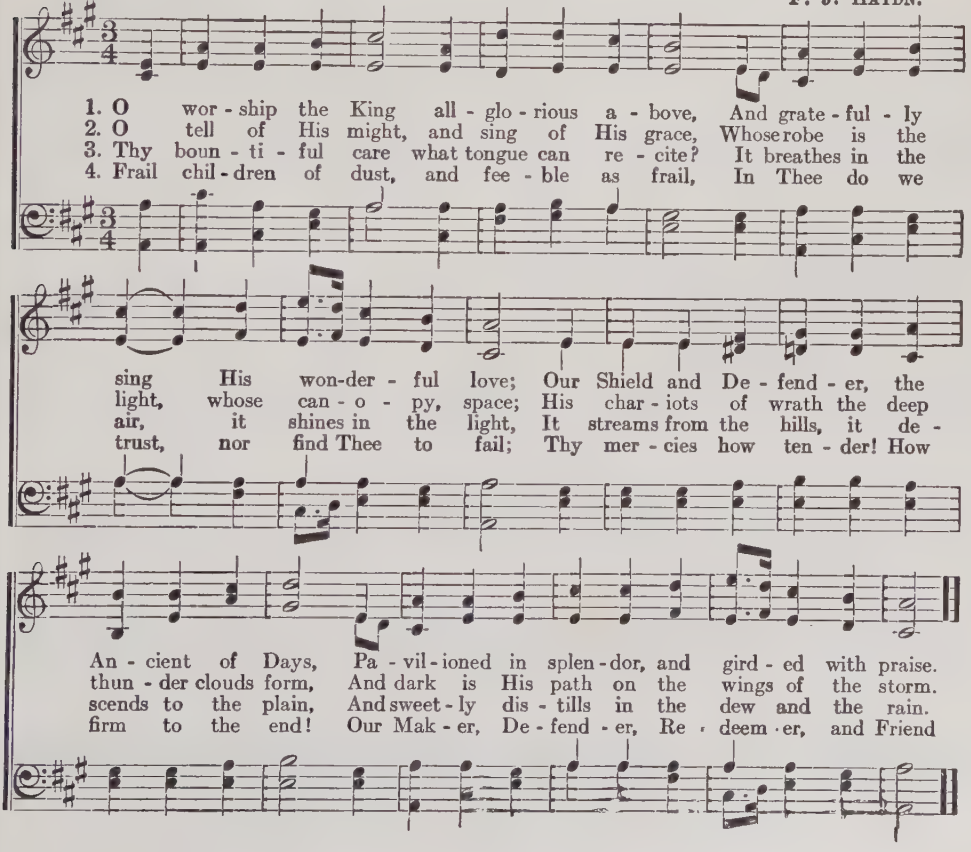
## Jesus Paid the Debt.—Concluded.


Oh, His heart in shame was bro - ken On the tree for you and me, yes,
Oh, His heart was bro - ken On the tree for you and me,
And the debt, the debt is can - celled, Je - sus paid it, paid it all.
And the debt is can - celled, Je - sus paid it all.

## 70 O Worship the King.

ROBERT GRANT. F. J. HAYDN.


1. O wor - ship the King all - glo - rious a - bove, And grate - ful - ly
2. O tell of His might, and sing of His grace, Whose robe is the
3. Thy boun - ti - ful care what tongue can re - cite? It breathes in the
4. Frail chil - dren of dust, and fee - ble as frail, In Thee do we
sing His won-der - ful love; Our Shield and De - fend - er, the
light, whose can - o - py, space; His char - iots of wrath the deep
air, it shines in the light, It streams from the hills, it de -
trust, nor find Thee to fail; Thy mer - cies how ten - der! How
An - cient of Days, Pa - vil - ioned in splen - dor, and gird - ed with praise.
thun - der clouds form, And dark is His path on the wings of the storm.
scends to the plain, And sweet - ly dis - tills in the dew and the rain.
firm to the end! Our Mak - er, De - fend - er, Re - deem - er, and Friend

# Calling To-day.

ALMA WHITE. ALMA WHITE.

1. Sin - ner, hear the thrill - ing cry, Turn, O turn, why will ye die? Je - sus
2. Days are swift - ly pass - ing by, Gold - en hours and mo-ments fly; Come and
3. On the Cross He died for thee; Mer - cy is thy on - ly plea; There's no
4. Je - sus pleads with thee to - day; Turn, O turn from sin a - way; Seek Him
5. Look, O look, to Him and live, Life to thee He'll free - ly give; He will
CHORUS.
waits to wel - come thee, More than broth-er, friend, to be.
give th y life to Him; Pre - cious jew - els thou shalt win.
earth - ly friend so dear; Call up - on Him while He's near.
while He may be found, Mer - cy to thee will a - bound.
save thee from all sin, Give thee joy and peace with - in.
Call - - ing to -
Call-ing to-day,
day, . . . . . call - - ing to day; . . . . Lost ones the
call-ing to - day, call-ing to - day, call-ing to - day;
Sav - ior is call - ing to - day. Call - - ing to - day, . . . . .
Call-ing to - day, call - ing to - day,
call - - ing to - day, . . . . Sin - ner, the Sav - ior is call - ing to - day.
call-ing to - day, call-ing to- day,

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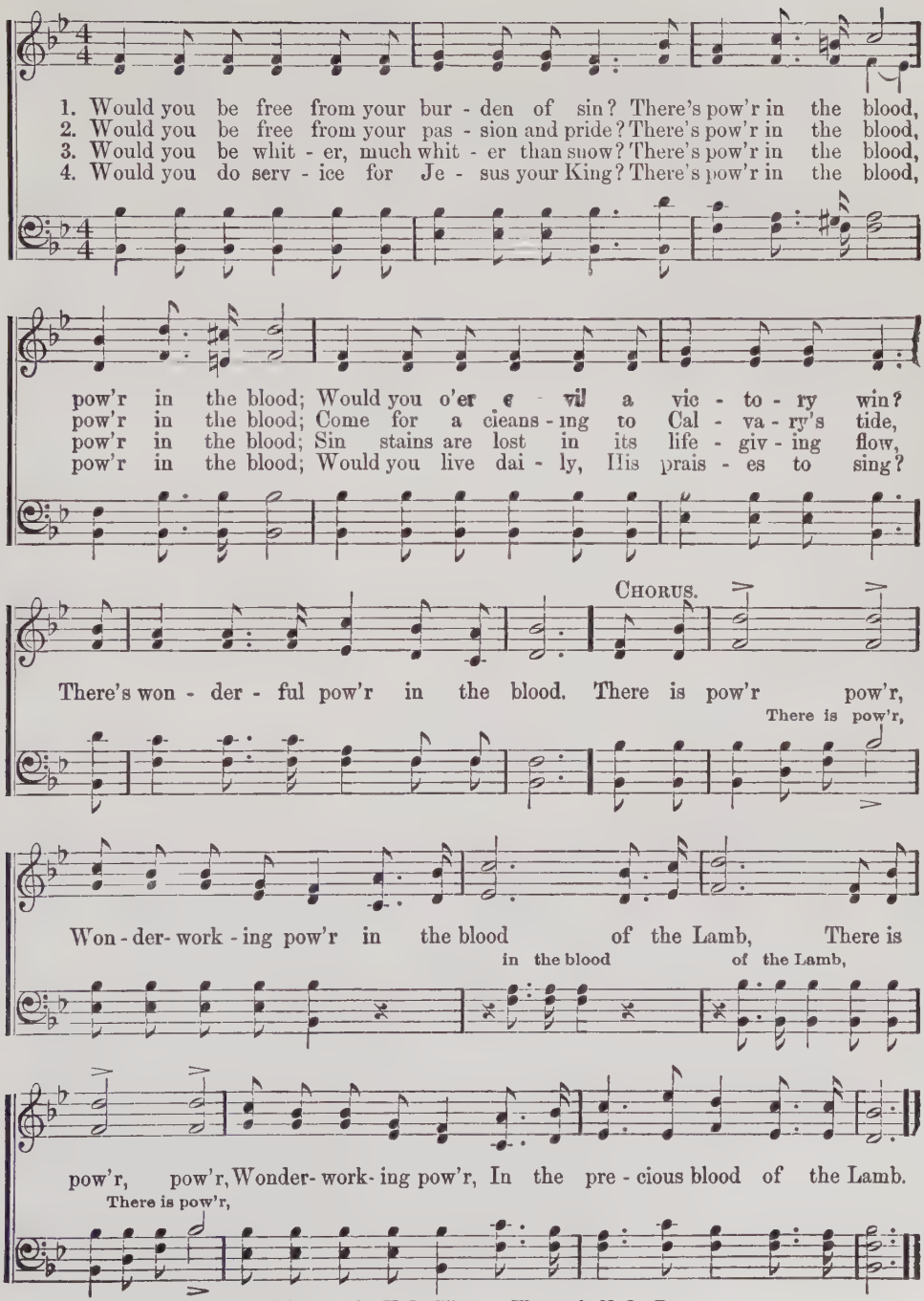
# There is Power in the Blood.

L. E. J.


1. Would you be free from your bur - den of sin? There's pow'r in the blood,
2. Would you be free from your pas - sion and pride? There's pow'r in the blood,
3. Would you be whit - er, much whit - er than snow? There's pow'r in the blood,
4. Would you do serv - ice for Je - sus your King? There's pow'r in the blood,
pow'r in the blood; Would you o'er e - vil a vic - to - ry win?
pow'r in the blood; Come for a cleans - ing to Cal - va - ry's tide,
pow'r in the blood; Sin stains are lost in its life - giv - ing flow,
pow'r in the blood; Would you live dai - ly, His prais - es to sing?
Chorus.
There's won - der - ful pow'r in the blood. There is pow'r pow'r,
There is pow'r,
Won - der- work - ing pow'r in the blood of the Lamb, There is
in the blood of the Lamb,
pow'r, pow'r, Wonder- work- ing pow'r, In the pre - cious blood of the Lamb.
There is pow'r,

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# The Clouds Will Clear Away.

E. E. Hewitt. M. Pauline Gilmour Hatch.

1. There's a gold - en ray thro' the fall - ing rain, For the sun will
2. Let a song of joy cheer the dark - en'd hours; 'Mid the bri - ars
3. We will sweet - ly rest in the ten - der love Of the King who
4. Far be - yond the blue there's a home of peace; Where the storm - y
shine a - gain; There's a streak of blue thro' the mist - y gray,
look for flow'rs; Let the heart be strong in the Lord to - day,
reigns a - bove; If we trust His care, and His word o - bey,
winds will cease; In the fade - less glow of that per - fect day
Chorus.
For the clouds will clear a - way.
For the clouds will clear a - way.
Soon the clouds will clear a - way.
All the clouds will clear a - way.
O the clouds will clear a - way,
by and by, And the sun - beams flood the sky; Look up to
heav'n with a trust - ful eye, For the clouds will clear a - way, by and by.

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# I'll Follow Jesus.

ALMA WHITE. Mrs. LILLIAN BRIDWELL.

1. O matchless love, O grace di-vine; how can my tongue e'er tell The rap-ture
2. The fair- est One of all is He, the Bridegroom of my soul, I'll walk with
3. The rich - es of His grace I've prov'd in ev - 'ry try- ing hour, And as I
4. Why should I pine for earth-ly friends when He is all to me? How can my
now my heart doth know since Je - sus came to dwell! The mes - sen- ger of
Him the nar - row way, and some day reach the goal. I'll trust Him when I
walk and talk with Him, He keeps me by His pow'r. He com - forts me when
eyes t'ward clay be turn'd when Je-sus' face I see? Down in the val - ley
heav'n-ly peace a - bid-eth now with - in, His hal-low'd pres-ence fills my soul and
can - not see to guide my steps a - right, And learn to live from day to day by
all is dark and takes a - way my fear, When lov'd ones have forsak-en me I've
I may go, or scale the mountain height, While I be - hold the Sav-ior's face the
CHORUS.
keeps me free from sin.
faith and not by sight.
found Him al-ways near.
sky is al-ways bright.
I'll fol-low Je-sus all the way, I'll fol-low Him from day to
day; And when this life of toil is o'er, I'll dwell with Him for-ev - er more.

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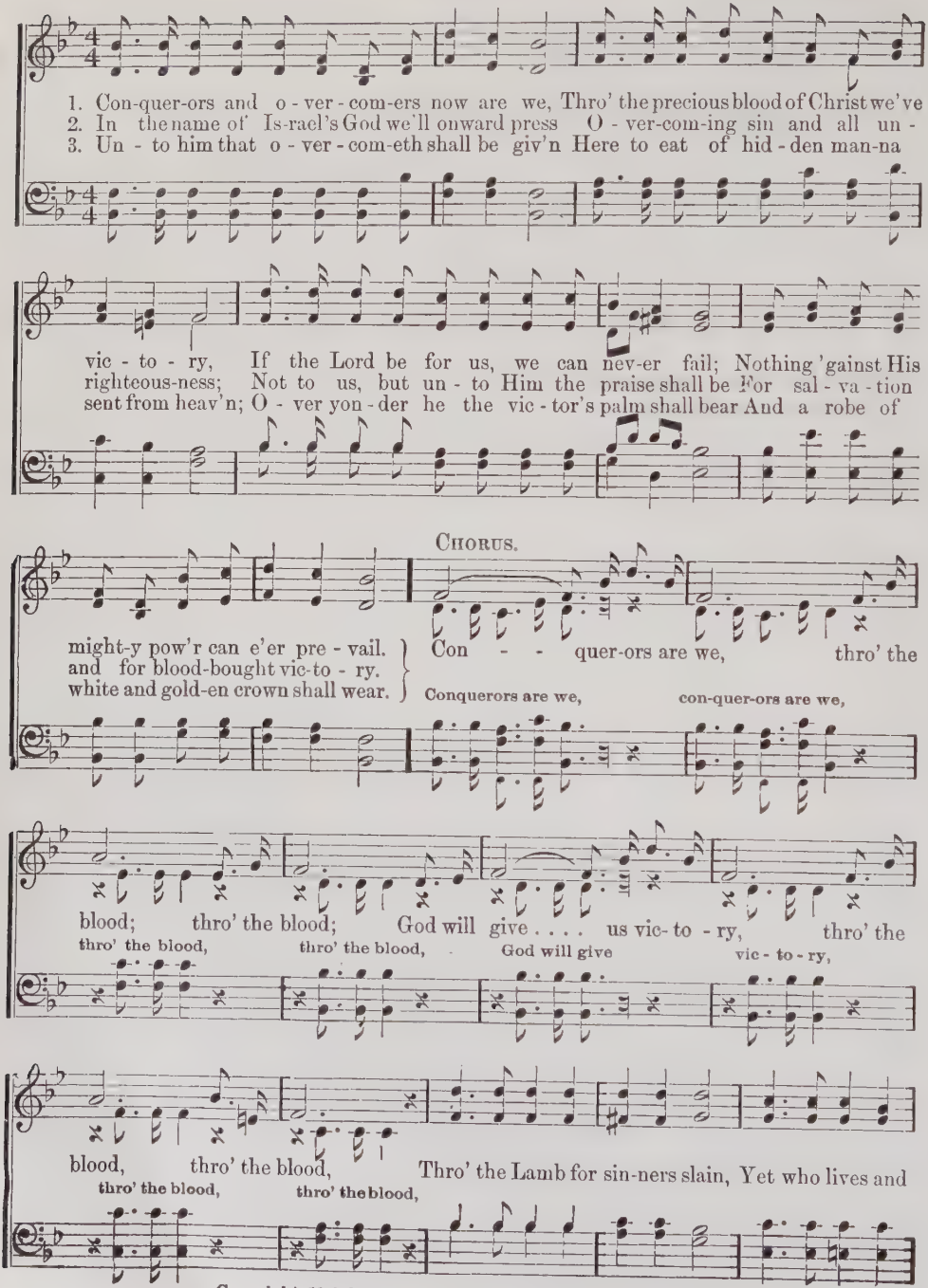
# Conquerors Through the Blood.

Mrs. C. H. M. Rom. 8: 37. Mrs. C. H. Morris.


1. Con-quer-ors and o - ver - com-ers now are we, Thro' the precious blood of Christ we've
2. In the name of Is-rael's God we'll onward press O - ver-com-ing sin and all un -
3. Un - to him that o - ver - com-eth shall be giv'n Here to eat of hid - den man-na
vic - to - ry, If the Lord be for us, we can nev-er fail; Nothing 'gainst His
righteous-ness; Not to us, but un - to Him the praise shall be For sal - va - tion
sent from heav'n; O - ver yon - der he the vic - tor's palm shall bear And a robe of
Chorus.
might-y pow'r can e'er pre - vail.
and for blood-bought vic-to - ry.
white and gold-en crown shall wear.
Con - - quer-ors are we, thro' the
Conquerors are we, con-quer-ors are we,
blood; thro' the blood; God will give . . . . us vic- to - ry, thro' the
thro' the blood, thro' the blood, God will give vic - to - ry,
blood, thro' the blood, Thro' the Lamb for sin-ners slain, Yet who lives and
thro' the blood, thro' the blood,

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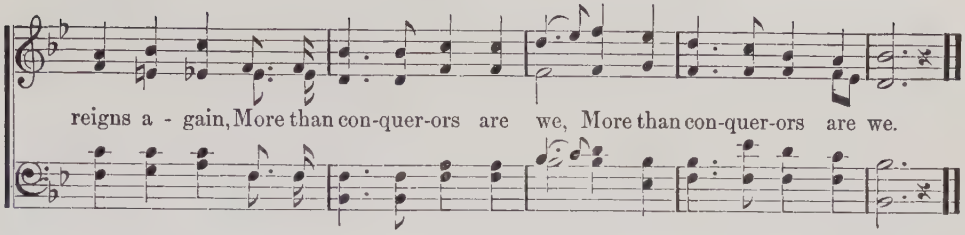


## 76 Look for Me!

A. A. PAYN. C. AUSTIN MILES.

1. When you get to heav-en, as you sure - ly will, If the Sav - ior's name you own,
2. When you roam with friends across the heav'nly fields, Ev-er find - ing treas-ures new;
3. When you hear them singing round the great white throne, Songs of praise unto the Lamb;
4. When you kneel in wor-ship to the King of kings, Who has saved you by His grace;
Af- ter you have greeted those you love the best, Who are standing round the throne—
When you stand in rap-ture on some star-ry height, Gaz-ing on some glo-rious view—
When you hear the ransomed, with their harps of gold, Shouting "Glory to His name!"
When you see that Savior who has brought you there, And with joy behold His face—
CHORUS.
You may look for me, for I'll be there, I'll be there, I'll be there!
I'll be there, I'll be there, I'll be there!
You may look for me, for I'll be there! Glo - ry to His name!
I'll be there! Precious name!

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## 77 The Love of the Savior.

MINNIE NOBLITT. "He that dwelleth in love dwelleth in God."—I John 4:16. LOREN S. NOBLITT.

1. In the love of my Sav - ior a - bid - ing, I find sweet-est com - fort and peace;
2. In the love of my Sav - ior I'm liv - ing. And joy - ful - ly serv - ing my King;
3. The love of my Sav - ior so won - drous Is bound-less and wide as the sea;
From the sor - rows of earth and its an - guish His love gives a bless - ed re - lease.
His love thrills my soul with sweet mu - sic His prais - es for - ev - er I'll sing.
Through in - fi - nite a - ges e - ter - nal My Sav - ior He ev - er will be.
CHORUS.
O dwell..... in the love of the Sav - - - ior; O sing..... of His goodness di-
O dwell in the love of the Lord, O dwell in the love of the Lord, O sing of His goodness di - vine, O
vine; O tell..... of His infinite mer - - - cy,
sing of His goodness divine, O tell of His in-fi nite love, O tell of His in-fin-ite love,
Re-deem - er and Sav-ior of mine.

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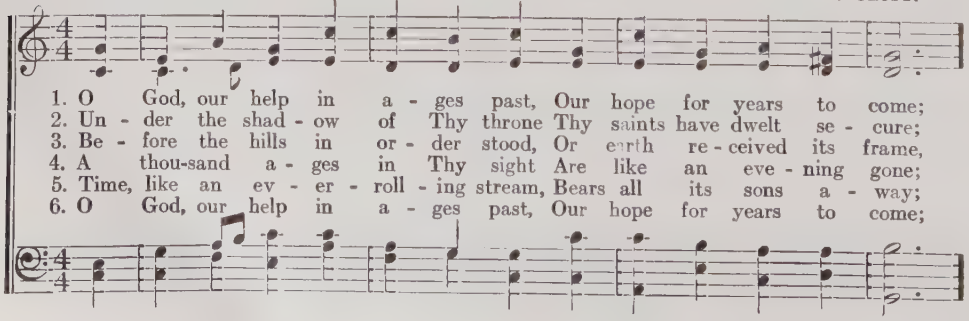
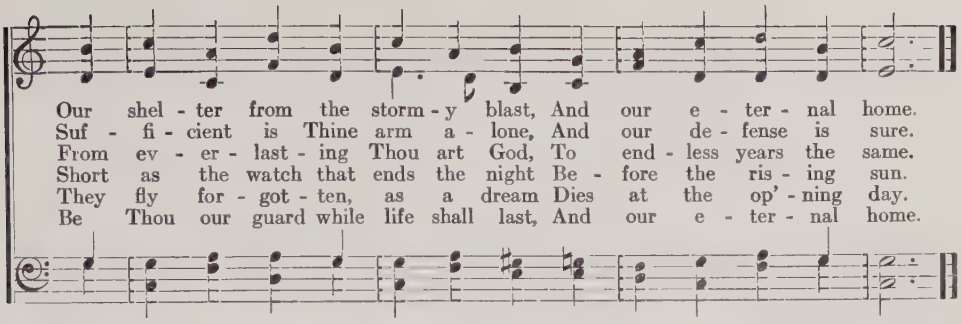
## 78 O God, Our Help in Ages Past.

ISAAC WATTS. Dr. CROFT.


1. O God, our help in a - ges past, Our hope for years to come;
2. Un - der the shad - ow of Thy throne Thy saints have dwelt se - cure;
3. Be - fore the hills in or - der stood, Or earth re - ceived its frame,
4. A thou-sand a - ges in Thy sight Are like an eve - ning gone;
5. Time, like an ev - er - roll - ing stream, Bears all its sons a - way;
6. O God, our help in a - ges past, Our hope for years to come;

## O God Our Help in Ages Past.—Concluded.


Our shel - ter from the storm - y blast, And our e - ter - nal home.
Suf - fi - cient is Thine arm a - lone, And our de - fense is sure.
From ev - er - last - ing Thou art God, To end - less years the same.
Short as the watch that ends the night Be - fore the ris - ing sun.
They fly for - got - ten, as a dream Dies at the op' - ning day.
Be Thou our guard while life shall last, And our e - ter - nal home.

## 79 Higher Ground.

Rev. JOHNSON OATMAN, Jr. CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. I'm press - ing on the up - ward way. New heights I'm gain - ing ev' - ry
2. My heart has no de - sire to stay, Where doubts a - rise and fears dis -
3. I want to live a - bove the world, Tho' Sa - tan's darts at me are
4. I want to scale the ut - most height, And catch a gleam of glo - ry
day; Still pray-ing as I onward bound, "Lord, plant my feet on high - er ground."
may; Tho' some may dwell where these abound, My pray'r, my aim is "high - er ground."
hurled; For faith has caught the joy - ful sound, The song of saints on "high - er ground."
bright; But still I'll pray till heav'n I've found, "Lord, lead me on to high - er ground."
CHORUS.
Lord, lift me up and let me stand, By faith on heav - en's ta - ble
land; A high - er plane than I have found, Lord, plant my feet on high - er ground.

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# When I Get to the End of the Way.

CHARLIE D. TILLMAN.

1. The sands have been washed in the foot-prints Of the strang-er on
2. There are so man-y hills to climb up-ward, I oft-en am
3. He loves me too well to for-sake me Or give me one
4. When the last fee-ble step has been tak-en And the gates of that
D.C.—And the toils of the road will seem noth-ing, When I get to the
Last.—Then the toils of the road will seem noth-ing, When I get to the
Gal-i-lee's shore, And the voice that sub-dued the rough bil-lows,
long-ing for rest, But He who ap-points me my path-way,
tri-al too much, All His peo-ple have been dear-ly pur-chased,
cit-y ap-pear And the beau-ti-ful songs of the an-gels
end of the way, And the toils of the road will seem noth-ing,
end of the way, Then the toils of the road will seem noth-ing,
FINE.
Will be heard in Ju-de-a no more. But the path of that
Knows just what is need-ful and best. I know in His
And Sa-tan can nev-er claim such. By and by I shall
Float out on my list-en-ing ear, When all that now seems
When I get to the end of the way.
When I get to the end of the way.
D.C.
lone Gal-i-le-an With joy I will fol-low to-day;
word He hath prom-ised That my strength, "it shall be as my day;"
see Him and praise Him, In the cit-y of un-end-ing day;
so mys-te-ri-ous Will be bright and as clear as the day;

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# Down by the River.

ALMA WHITE. Mrs. GERTRUDE WOLFRAM.

1. Down by a si - lent riv - er, with none my grief to share,
2. The breez - es soft - ly blow - ing, a mes - sage brought to me
3. A mes - sen - ger from heav - en, it seem'd was ver - y near,
4. I caught a glimpse of Cal - v'ry, where flow'd the crim - son flood;
5. The rip - pling wa - ter murmur'd, the birds sang o'er my head.
I tho't of all my bur - dens while I stood ling - 'ring there;
And told me of a Sav - iour who suf - fer'd on the tree.
And then a voice said soft - ly, "Trust me, thou need'st not fear:"
And cried for Him to save me and wash me in His blood;
The trees their branch - es wav - ing, a cov - 'ring o'er me spread;
My heart with pain was throb - bing with - in my troub - led breast;
In si - lence there I list - en'd, His name I tried to speak;
The Sav - iour stood be - side me, I call'd up - on His name—
His glo - ry shone a - round me, my bur - den roll'd a - way;
The sun - beams kiss'd the riv - er and flash'd on me their light,
I'd sought in vain for com - fort, but I had found no rest.
I knew not where to find Him, nor how that I should seek.
To take a - way my bur - den to this dark world He came.
I'm hap - py now in Je - sus, He's with me all the day.
My cup was run - ning o - ver, His blood had wash'd me white.

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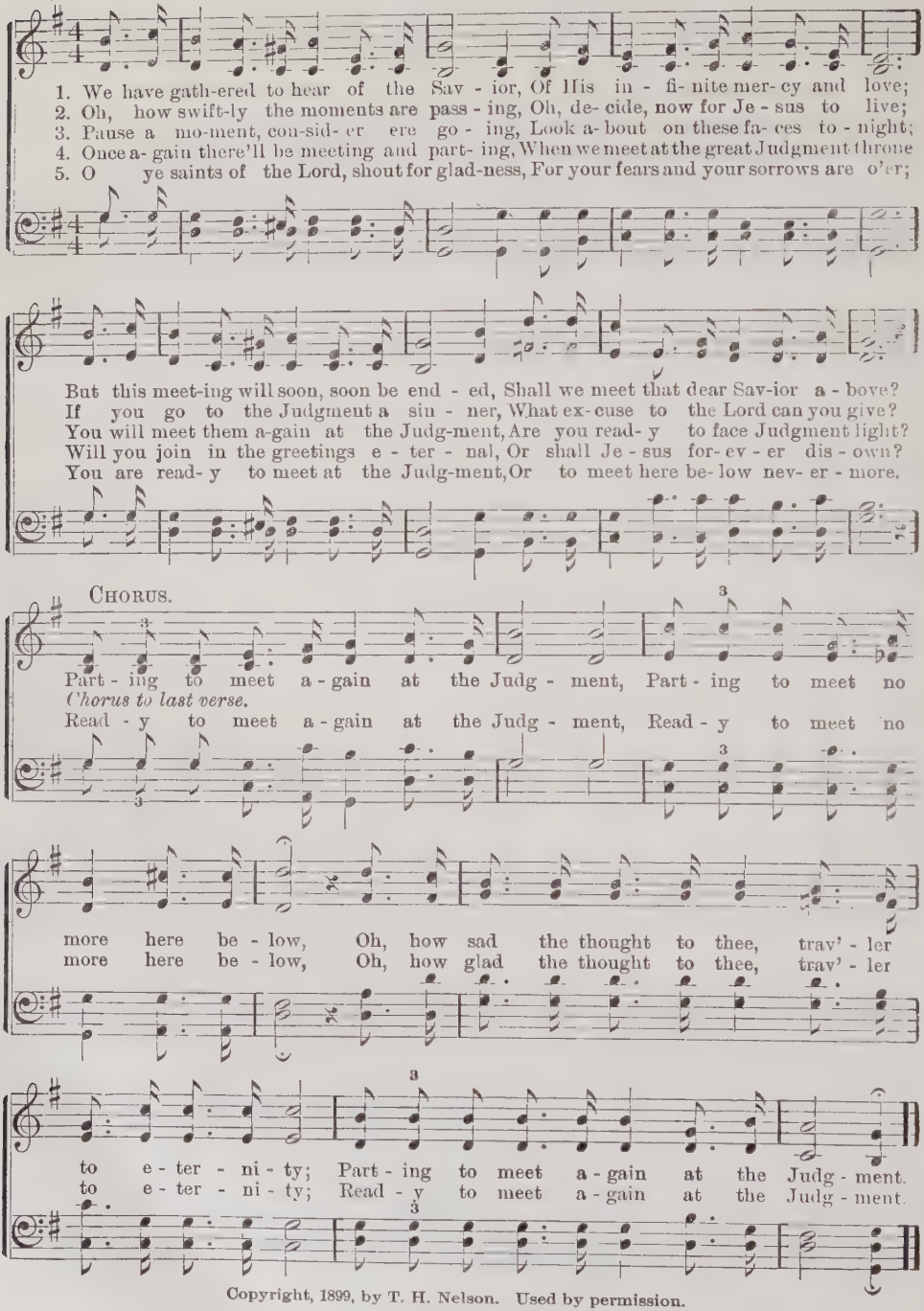
# Parting to Meet Again.

"It is appointed unto men once to die, but after this the Judgment."—Heb. 9 : 28.

VIVIAN A. DAKE. FANNY BIRDSALL.


1. We have gath-ered to hear of the Sav - ior, Of His in - fi- nite mer- cy and love;
2. Oh, how swift-ly the moments are pass - ing, Oh, de- cide, now for Je - sus to live;
3. Pause a mo-ment, con-sid- er ere go - ing, Look a- bout on these fa- ces to - night;
4. Once a- gain there'll be meeting and part- ing, When we meet at the great Judgment throne
5. O ye saints of the Lord, shout for glad-ness, For your fears and your sorrows are o'er;
But this meet-ing will soon, soon be end - ed, Shall we meet that dear Sav-ior a - bove?
If you go to the Judgment a sin - ner, What ex- cuse to the Lord can you give?
You will meet them a-gain at the Judg-ment, Are you read- y to face Judgment light?
Will you join in the greetings e - ter - nal, Or shall Je - sus for- ev - er dis - own?
You are read- y to meet at the Judg-ment, Or to meet here be- low nev- er - more.
CHORUS.
Part - ing to meet a - gain at the Judg - ment, Part - ing to meet no
Chorus to last verse.
Read - y to meet a - gain at the Judg - ment, Read - y to meet no
more here be - low, Oh, how sad the thought to thee, trav' - ler
more here be - low, Oh, how glad the thought to thee, trav' - ler
to e - ter - ni - ty; Part - ing to meet a - gain at the Judg - ment.
to e - ter - ni - ty; Read - y to meet a - gain at the Judg - ment.

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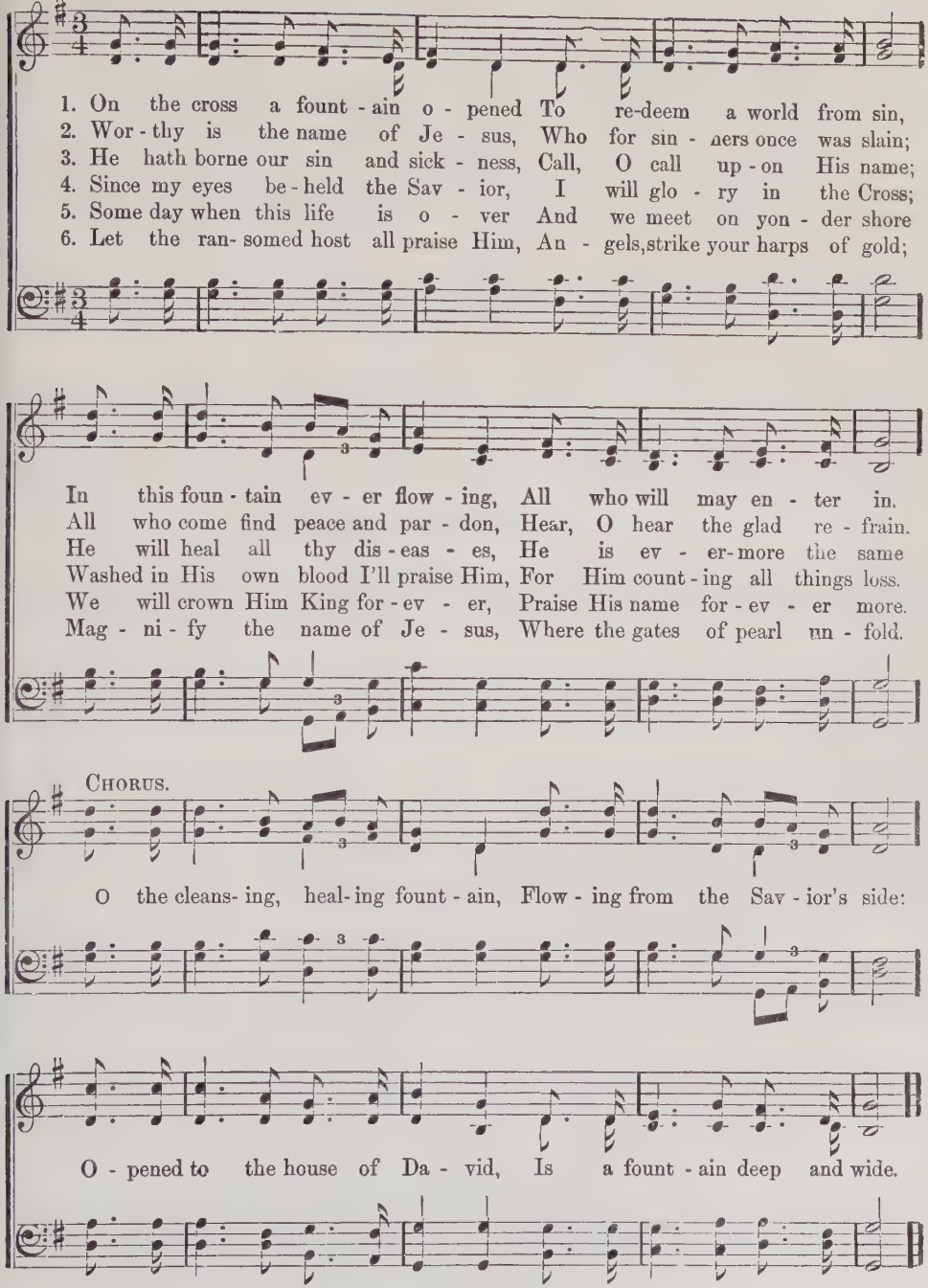
# The Healing Fountain.

A. W.

ALMA WHITE.


1. On the cross a fount - ain o - pened To re-deem a world from sin,
2. Wor - thy is the name of Je - sus, Who for sin - ners once was slain;
3. He hath borne our sin and sick - ness, Call, O call up - on His name;
4. Since my eyes be - held the Sav - ior, I will glo - ry in the Cross;
5. Some day when this life is o - ver And we meet on yon - der shore
6. Let the ran- somed host all praise Him, An - gels,strike your harps of gold;
In this foun - tain ev - er flow - ing, All who will may en - ter in.
All who come find peace and par - don, Hear, O hear the glad re - frain.
He will heal all thy dis - eas - es, He is ev - er-more the same
Washed in His own blood I'll praise Him, For Him count - ing all things loss.
We will crown Him King for - ev - er, Praise His name for - ev - er more.
Mag - ni - fy the name of Je - sus, Where the gates of pearl un - fold.
CHORUS.
O the cleans- ing, heal- ing fount - ain, Flow - ing from the Sav - ior's side:
O - pened to the house of Da - vid, Is a fount - ain deep and wide.

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# The Power of Pentecost.

ALMA WHITE. VIDA FREELAND.

1. The pow'r of God de-scend-ed on the day of Pen - te-cost, While mul-ti-tudes were
2. 'Twas like a rushing, might-y wind the Ho - ly Spir - it came, And sat on each like
3. En - dued with pow-er from a - bove they did not fear to go, But ev -'ry-where with
4. Then Pe- ter lift - ed up his voice and cried a- loud to them And said, "Ye men of
doubt-ing God and tho't the cause was lost; The saints remain'd with one ac-cord, as -
tongues of fire, their lips were all a - flame. They preach'd in all Je - ru - sa- lem and
sword of truth they met and fac'd the foe; With Jo - el's pro - phe- cy ful-fill'd the
all Ju - dea and in Je - ru - sa - lem, Je - ho - vah hath in us ful-fill'd the
sem-bled in one place, And when their faith was sore-ly tried, God gave them waiting grace
countries round a-bout, And when the bat - tle fierc- er grew they did not fail to shout
peo - ple were amazed, And tho't with wine they had been fill'd and all of them were craz'd
prom-is - es of old, This is the Spir - it that should come, of which the prophet told."
CHORUS.
O for pow'r, the pow'r, the pow'r of Pentecost, Up-on us now to fall, while on His name we call,
That all the world may know, His pow'r He doth bestow, As on the day of Pen- te - cost.

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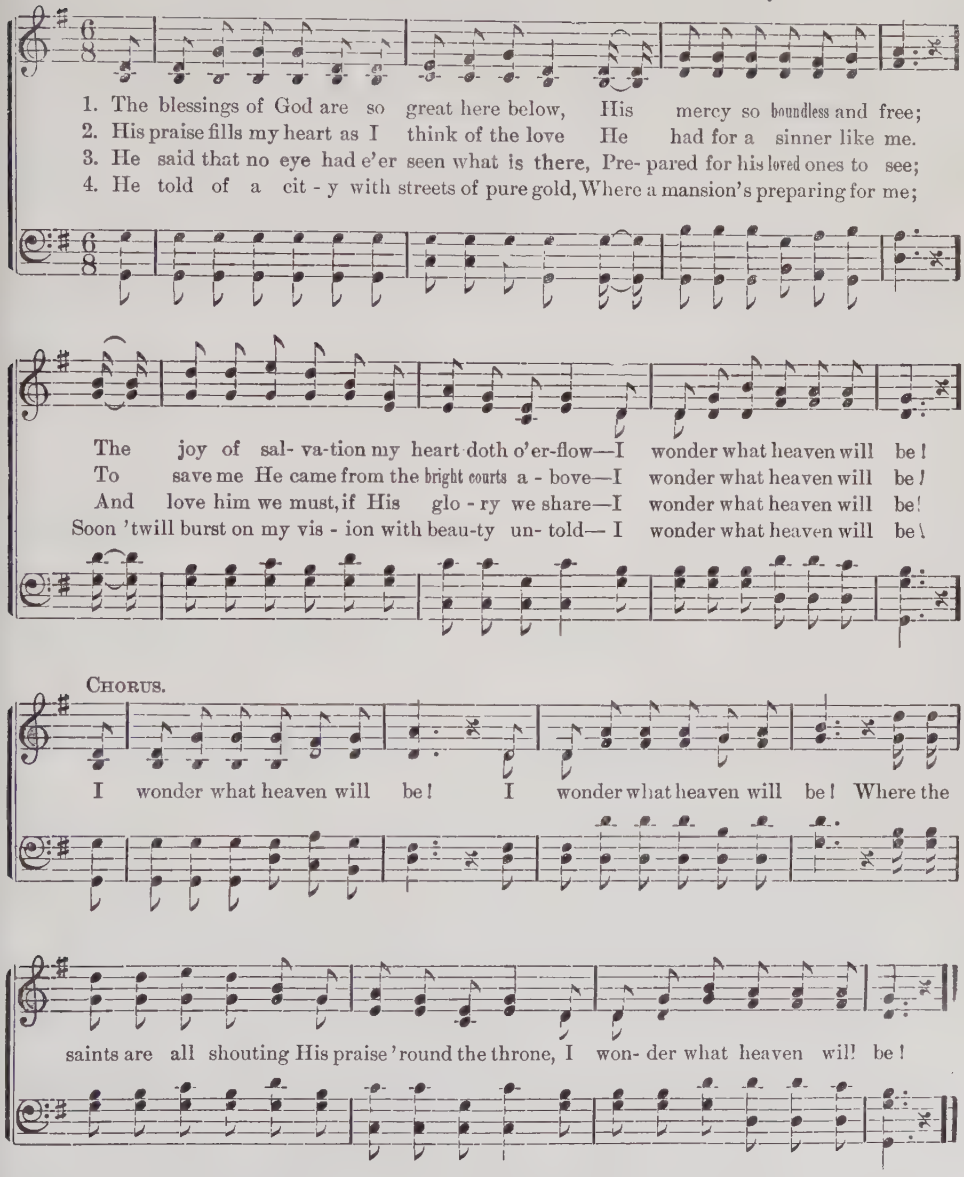
# I Wonder What Heaven Will Be!

Respectfully dedicated to Mrs. E. A. Mason.

Words and Melody by L. S. LAWRENCE. Arr. by Mrs. L. O. B.


1. The blessings of God are so great here below, His mercy so boundless and free;
2. His praise fills my heart as I think of the love He had for a sinner like me.
3. He said that no eye had e'er seen what is there, Pre- pared for his loved ones to see;
4. He told of a cit - y with streets of pure gold, Where a mansion's preparing for me;
The joy of sal- va-tion my heart doth o'er-flow—I wonder what heaven will be!
To save me He came from the bright courts a - bove—I wonder what heaven will be!
And love him we must, if His glo - ry we share—I wonder what heaven will be!
Soon 'twill burst on my vis - ion with beau-ty un- told— I wonder what heaven will be!
CHORUS.
I wonder what heaven will be! I wonder what heaven will be! Where the
saints are all shouting His praise 'round the throne, I won- der what heaven will be!

5 Soon He will be coming His bride to receive;
What a glorious meeting 'twill be
Of the quick and the dead who on Him have believed—
I wonder what heaven will be!

6 If every saint here has this hope in himself,
And is saved so that God cannot see
In him spot or wrinkle or any such thing,
I wonder what heaven will be!

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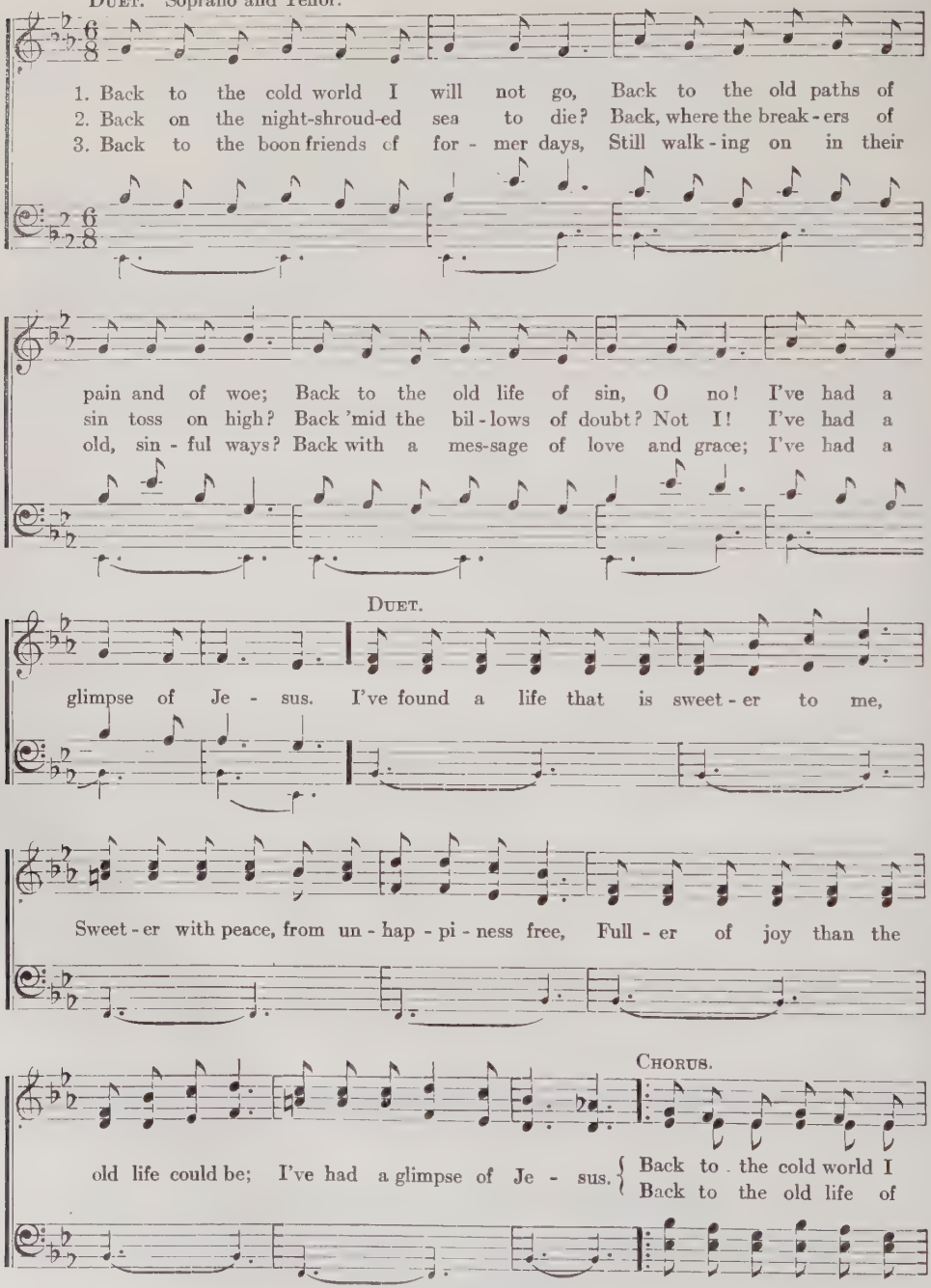
# I've Had a Glimpse of Jesus.

JOHN R. CLEMENTS. ELISHA A. HOFFMAN.

DUET. Soprano and Tenor.


1. Back to the cold world I will not go, Back to the old paths of
2. Back on the night-shroud-ed sea to die? Back, where the break-ers of
3. Back to the boon friends of for-mer days, Still walk-ing on in their
pain and of woe; Back to the old life of sin, O no! I've had a
sin toss on high? Back 'mid the bil-lows of doubt? Not I! I've had a
old, sin-ful ways? Back with a mes-sage of love and grace; I've had a
DUET.
glimpse of Je-sus. I've found a life that is sweet-er to me,
Sweet-er with peace, from un-hap-pi-ness free, Full-er of joy than the
CHORUS.
old life could be; I've had a glimpse of Je-sus.
Back to the cold world I
Back to the old life of

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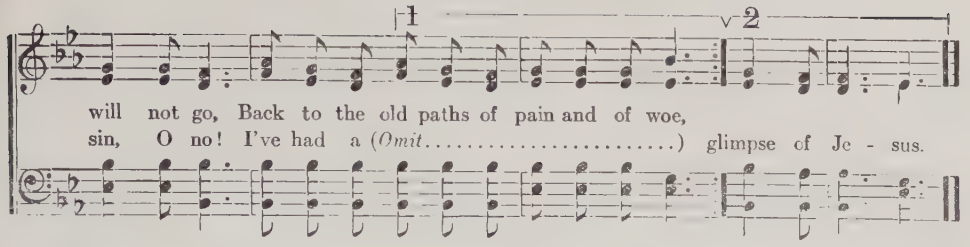
## I've Had a Glimpse of Jesus.—Concluded.

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## Hallelujah to the Lamb.

A. W. ALMA WHITE.

1 Days no more are dark and drear - y, All my life is fill'd with song
2. When the storm - y sea is rag - ing, And the an - gry bil - lows roll;
3. He's the fair - est of ten thous-and, Sweet - er is His voice to me
4. If you would find love and mer - cy, O then to the fount- ain go;
5. Hal - le - lu - jah! hal - le - lu - jah! Vie with those who sing a - bove;
6. Praise, O praise His name for - ev - er, Praise, O praise Him for the blood,
Je - sus saves and sanc - ti - fies me, Keeps me midst the bus - y throng.
'Neath the cleans- ing, crim- son fount - ain There's a ref - uge for the soul.
Than the sweet - est strains of mus - ic, Or than an - gel's notes could be.
Je - sus will give peace and com - fort, Wash you whit - er than the snow.
Wake the sleep - ing souls a - round you, Tell them of the Sav - ior's love.
In the fount- ain I am liv - ing, I have found the cleans- ing flood.
CHORUS.
Hal - le - lu - jah, sing His prais - es, Hal - le - lu - jah to the Lamb;
O my soul is full of glo - ry, Hal - le - lu - jah to the Lamb.

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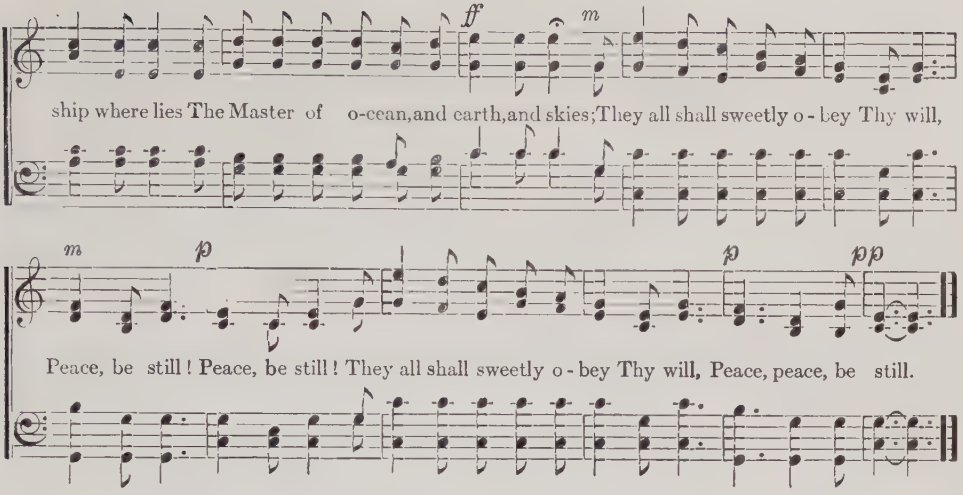
# Master, the Tempest is Raging.

H. R. P. H. R. PALMER.

1. Master, the tempest is rag - ing! The bil-lows are toss - ing high! The sky is o'ershadow'd with
2. Master, with anguish of spir - it I bow in my grief to - day; The depths of my sad heart are
3. Master, the terror is o - ver, The el - ements sweetly rest; Earth's sun in the calm lake is
black-ness, No shel-ter or help is nigh; Car-est Thou not that we per - ish? How canst Thou
trou - bled—O wak-en and save, I pray; Torrents of sin and of an-guish Sweep o'er my
mir-rored, And heaven's with - in my breast; Lin - ger, O bless-ed Re-deem - er! Leave me a -
lie a - sleep, When each moment so madly is threat'ning A grave in the an - gry deep?
sink-ing soul; And I per - ish! I per-ish! Dear Mas-ter, O hast-en, and take con - trol.
lone no more; And with joy I shall make the blest har-bor, And rest on the bliss - ful shore.
CHORUS.
p
pp
The winds and the waves shall obey Thy will, Peace, be still! Whether the wrath of the
Peace, be still, peace, be still!
cres.
storm-toss'd sea, Or de-mons or men, or what - ev - er it be, No wa-ters can swallow the

## Master, the Tempest is Raging.—Concluded.


ff
m
ship where lies The Master of o-cean, and earth, and skies; They all shall sweetly o - bey Thy will,
m
p
p
pp
Peace, be still! Peace, be still! They all shall sweetly o - bey Thy will, Peace, peace, be still.

## 89 Why Do You Wait?

G. F. R. GEO. F. ROOT.

1. Why do you wait, dear broth - er, Oh, why do you tar - ry so long? Your
2. What do you hope, dear broth - er, To gain by a fur-ther de - lay? There's
3. Do you not feel, dear broth - er, His Spir - it now striv-ing with - in? Oh,
4. Why do you wait, dear broth - er, The har-vest is pass-ing a - way; Your
Sav - ior is wait-ing to give you A place in His sanc - ti - fied throng.
no one to save you but Je - sus, There's no oth - er way but His way.
why not ac - cept His sal - va - tion, And throw off thy bur - den of sin.
Sav - ior is long-ing to bless you, There's dan - ger and death in de - lay.
CHORUS.
1
2
Why not? why not? Why not come to Him now? now?

# Beautiful City.

A. W. ALMA WHITE.

1. A beau - ti - ful cit - y is wait - ing for me, Its glo - ries no
2. No death in that cit - y has ev - er been known, No sin can e'er
3. That cit - y is wait - ing the faith - ful be - low, Whose hearts are made
4. O why not pre - pare in that cit - y to live, With Je - sus our
mor - tal can tell, Some day I will en - ter its por - tals of light
en - ter with - in; The Sav - ior hath suf - fered all men to re - deem
per - fect ir love— All those who are walk - ing with Je - sus in white,
Sav - ior and King? Where all of the blood-wash'd and sa - ges of old
CHORUS.
And in that fair cit - y shall dwell.
To save and to keep us from sin.
Have rich - es and treas - ures a - bove.
His prais - es for - ev - er will sing.
Beau - ti - ful cit - y, mine
eyes shall be - hold, Beau - ti - ful cit - y, its streets are of gold; Beau - ti - ful
cit - y, where night nev - er comes, Some-day its glo - ry mine eyes shall be - hold.

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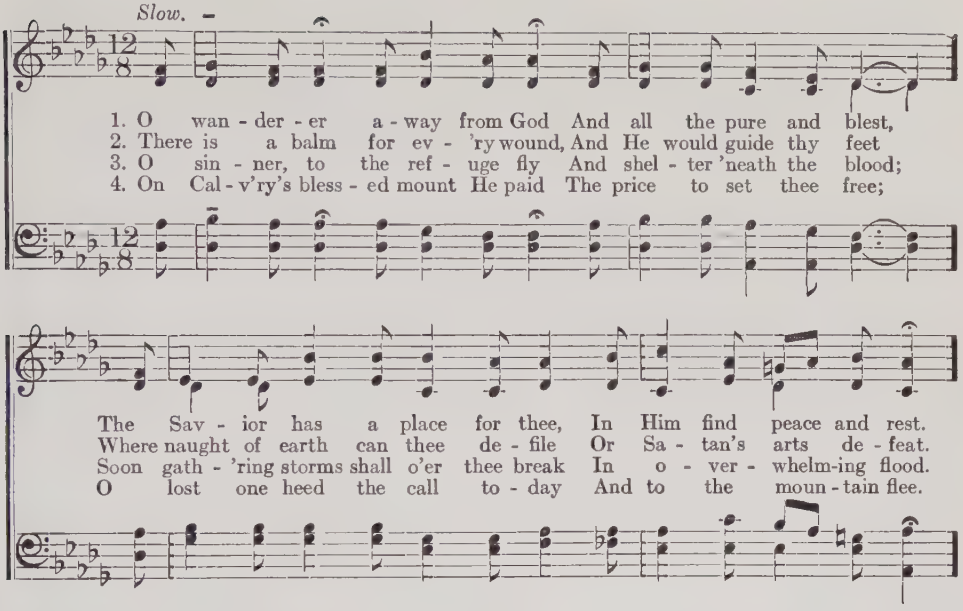
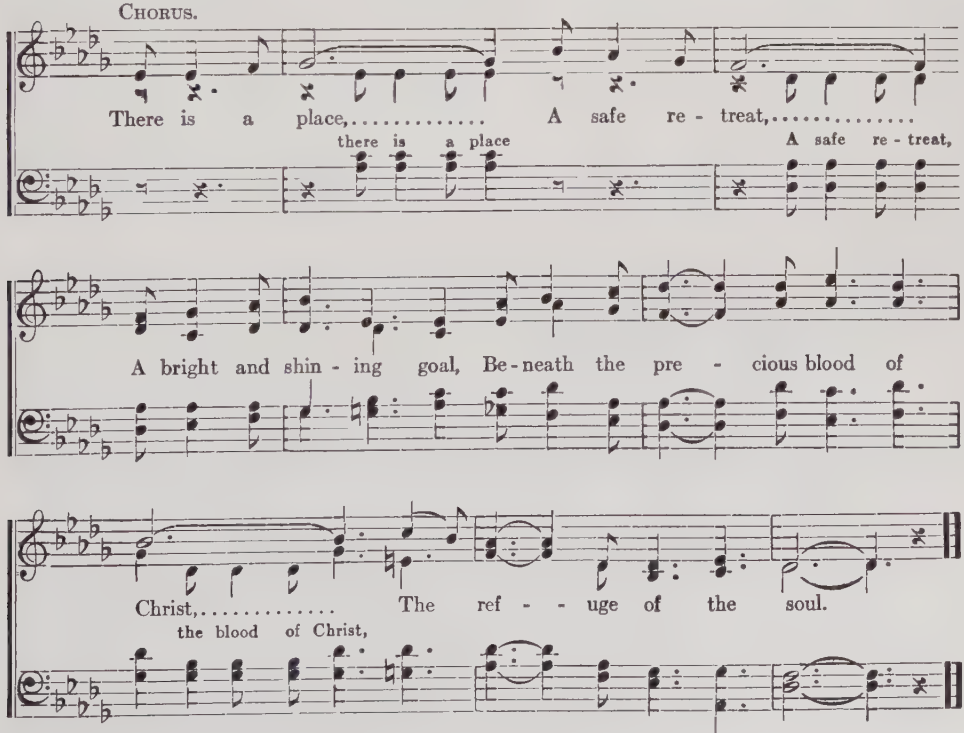
# The Refuge of the Soul.

ALMA WHITE. ARTHUR K. WHITE.

*Slow.*


1. O wan - der - er a - way from God And all the pure and blest,
2. There is a balm for ev - 'ry wound, And He would guide thy feet
3. O sin - ner, to the ref - uge fly And shel - ter 'neath the blood;
4. On Cal - v'ry's bless - ed mount He paid The price to set thee free;
The Sav - ior has a place for thee, In Him find peace and rest.
Where naught of earth can thee de - file Or Sa - tan's arts de - feat.
Soon gath - 'ring storms shall o'er thee break In o - ver - whelm-ing flood.
O lost one heed the call to - day And to the moun - tain flee.

CHORUS.


There is a place,..... A safe re - treat,.....
there is a place
A safe re - treat,
A bright and shin - ing goal, Be - neath the pre - cious blood of
Christ,..... The ref - - uge of the soul.
the blood of Christ,

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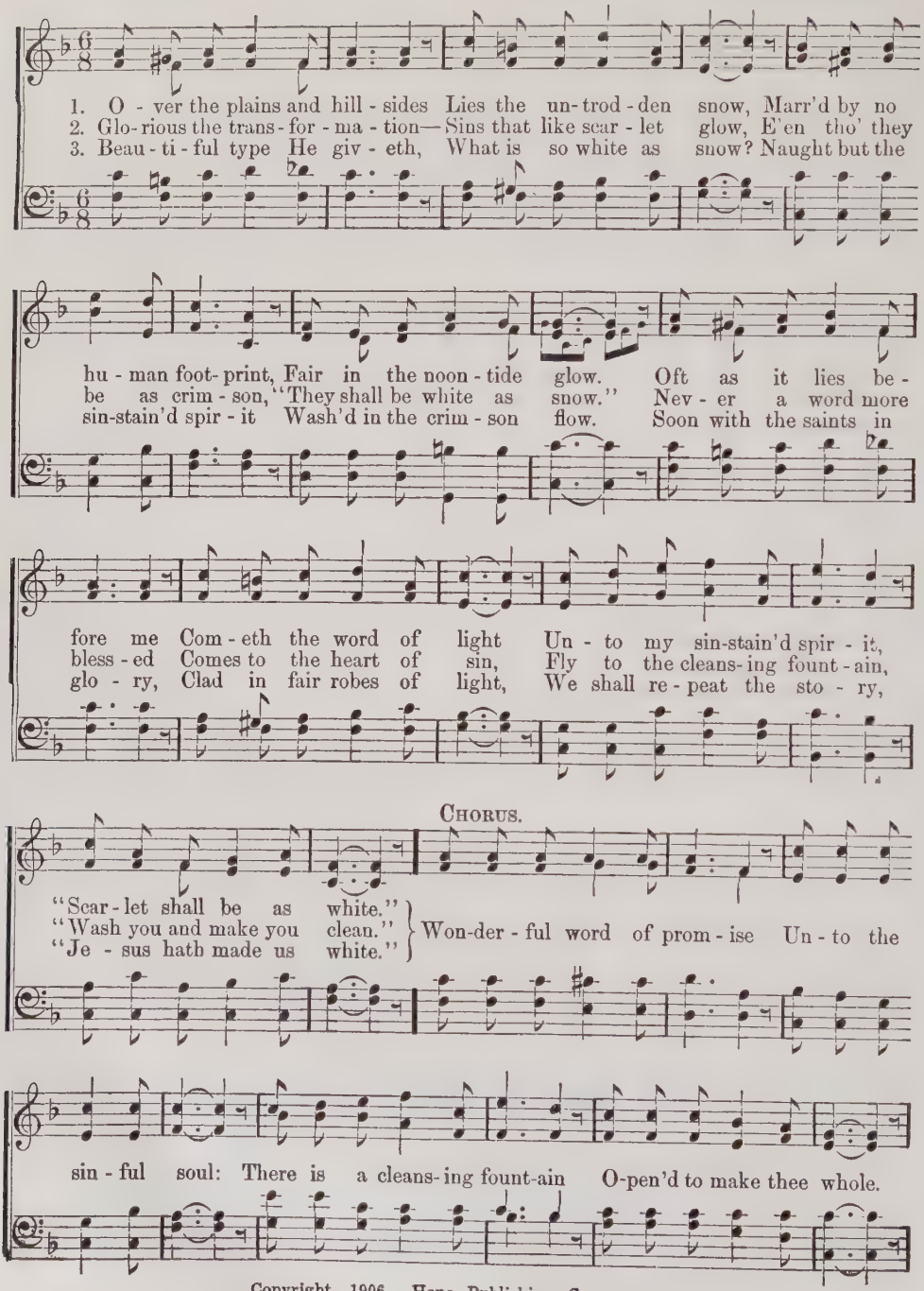
# As White as Snow.

JENNIE E. HUSSEY. WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.


1. O - ver the plains and hill - sides Lies the un-trod - den snow, Marr'd by no
2. Glo-rious the trans-for - ma - tion—Sins that like scar - let glow, E'en tho' they
3. Beau - ti - ful type He giv - eth, What is so white as snow? Naught but the
hu - man foot-print, Fair in the noon - tide glow. Oft as it lies be -
be as crim - son, "They shall be white as snow." Nev - er a word more
sin-stain'd spir - it Wash'd in the crim - son flow. Soon with the saints in
fore me Com - eth the word of light Un - to my sin-stain'd spir - it,
bless - ed Comes to the heart of sin, Fly to the cleans-ing fount - ain,
glo - ry, Clad in fair robes of light, We shall re - peat the sto - ry,
CHORUS.
"Scar - let shall be as white."
"Wash you and make you clean."
"Je - sus hath made us white."
Won-der - ful word of prom - ise Un - to the
sin - ful soul: There is a cleans-ing fount-ain O-pen'd to make thee whole.

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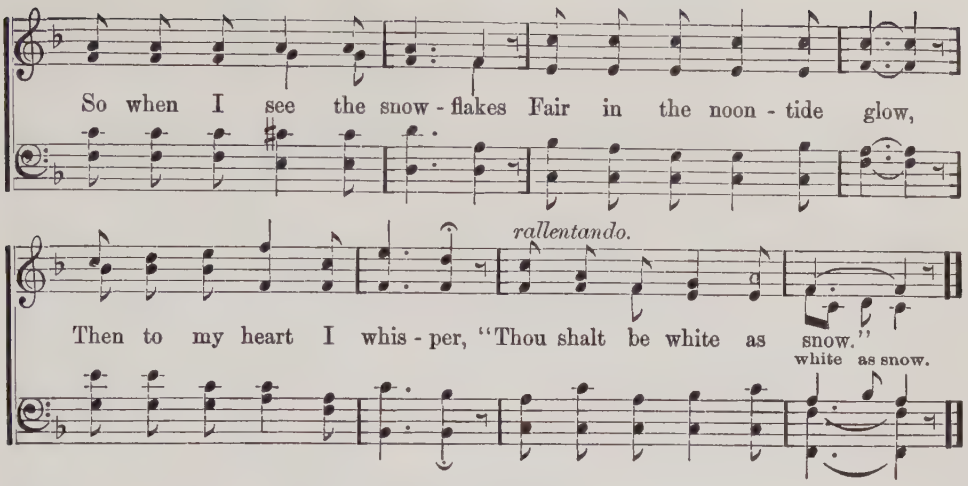
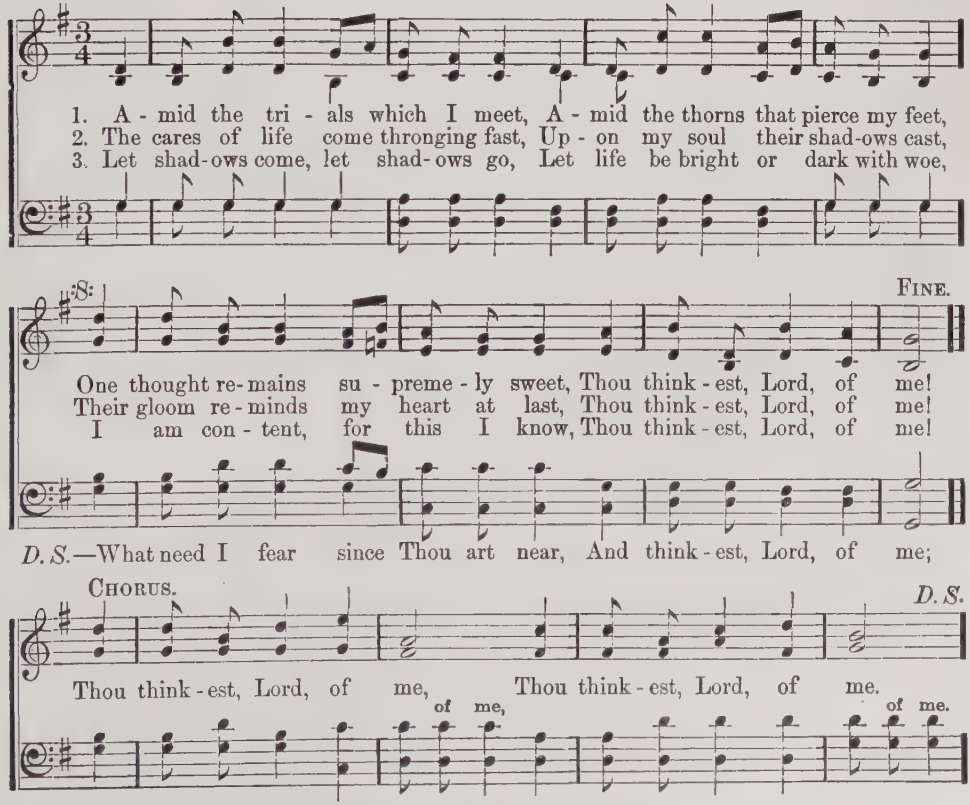
## As White as Snow.—Concluded.


So when I see the snow - flakes Fair in the noon - tide glow,
rallentando.
Then to my heart I whis - per, "Thou shalt be white as snow."
white as snow.

## 93 Thou Thinkest, Lord, of Me.

E. D. MUND. Ps. 11: 17. E. S. LORENZ.


1. A - mid the tri - als which I meet, A - mid the thorns that pierce my feet,
2. The cares of life come thronging fast, Up - on my soul their shad-ows cast,
3. Let shad-ows come, let shad-ows go, Let life be bright or dark with woe,
:S:
FINE.
One thought re-mains su - preme - ly sweet, Thou think - est, Lord, of me!
Their gloom re - minds my heart at last, Thou think - est, Lord, of me!
I am con - tent, for this I know, Thou think - est, Lord, of me!
D. S.—What need I fear since Thou art near, And think - est, Lord, of me;
CHORUS.
D. S.
Thou think - est, Lord, of me, Thou think - est, Lord, of me.
of me, of me.

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# My Mother's Bible.

Evangelist M. B. Williams. Charlie D. Tillman.

Duet.

1. There's a dear and pre-cious book, Tho' it's worn and fad-ed now, Which re-
2. As she read the sto-ries o'er, Of those might-y men of old, Of
3. Then she read of Je-sus' love, As He blest the chil-dren dear, How He
4. Well, those days are past and gone, But their mem-'ry lin-gers still, And the
calls those hap-py days of long a-go; When I stood at moth-er's knee,
Jos-eph and of Dan-iel and their trials; Of lit-tle Da-vid bold,
suf-fered, bled and died up-on the tree Of His heav-y load of care,
dear old Book each day has been my guide; And I seek to do His will,
With her hand up-on my brow, And I heard her voice in gen-tle tones and low.
Who be-came a king at last; Of Sa-tan with his man-y wick-ed wiles.
Then she dried my flow-ing tears With her kiss-es as she said it was for me.
As my moth-er taught me then, And ev-er in my heart His words a-bide.
Chorus.
Bless-ed book,..... pre-cious book,..... On thy dear old tear-stained
Bless-ed book, pre-cious book,
leaves I love to look; (love to look;) Thou art sweet-er day by day,

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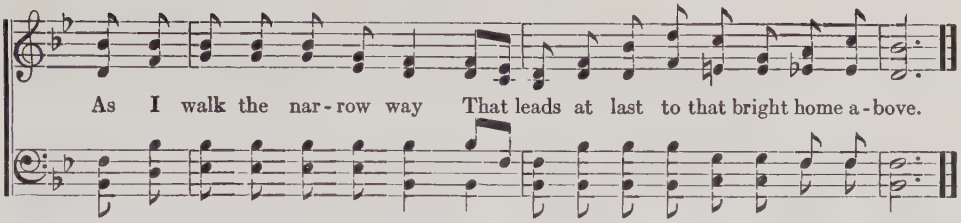
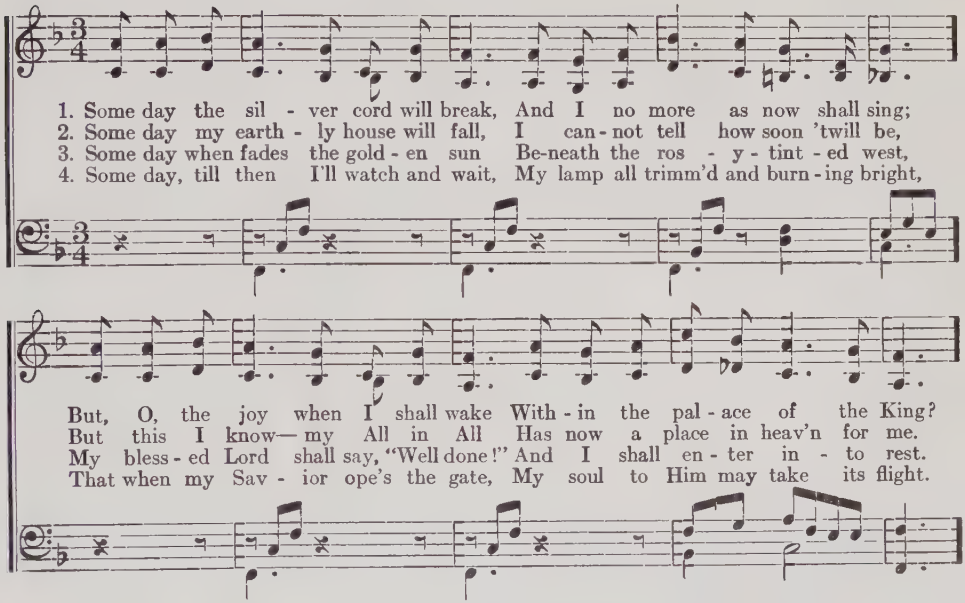
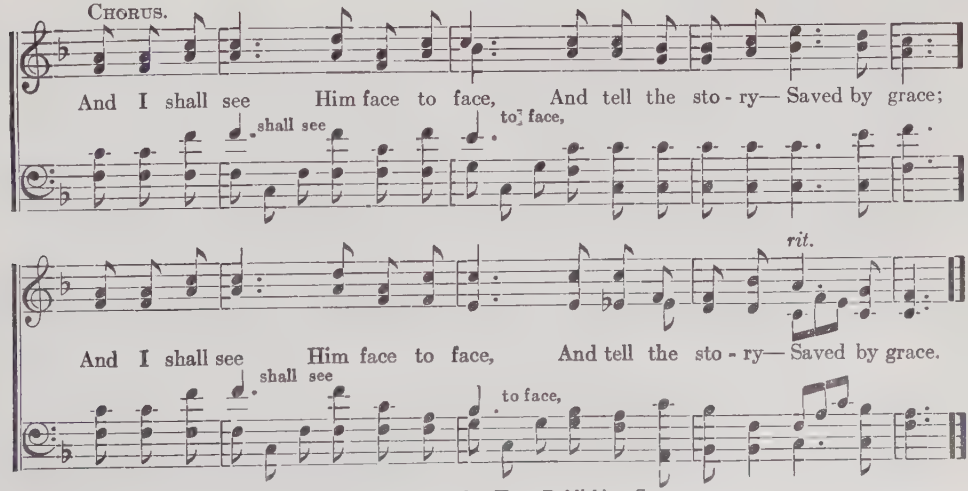



## 95 Saved by Grace.

FANNY J. CROSBY. GEO. C. STEBBINS.


1. Some day the sil - ver cord will break, And I no more as now shall sing;
2. Some day my earth - ly house will fall, I can - not tell how soon 'twill be,
3. Some day when fades the gold - en sun Be-neath the ros - y - tint - ed west,
4. Some day, till then I'll watch and wait, My lamp all trimm'd and burn - ing bright,
But, O, the joy when I shall wake With - in the pal - ace of the King?
But this I know— my All in All Has now a place in heav'n for me.
My bless - ed Lord shall say, "Well done!" And I shall en - ter in - to rest.
That when my Sav - ior ope's the gate, My soul to Him may take its flight.


CHORUS.
And I shall see Him face to face, And tell the sto - ry— Saved by grace;
shall see
to face,
rit.
And I shall see Him face to face, And tell the sto - ry— Saved by grace.
shall see
to face,

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# 'Tis Glory, Glory, Glory.

A. W. ALMA WHITE.

1. 'Tis glo - ry, glo - ry, glo - ry, I'll tell the rea - son why, The blood of Je - sus cleans - eth, for Him I'll do and die; He brought me from my wand'rings, back
2. 'Tis glo - ry, glo - ry, glo - ry, while in the nar - row way, And when the path is thorn - y, I oft can hear Him say, "I've trod the way be - fore thee, O child thou needst not fear, I'll walk the thorn-path with thee, call thou on Me, I'm near."
3. 'Tis glo - ry, glo - ry, glo - ry, while Je - sus reigns supreme, All oth - er voi - ces si - lent, re-deem - ing love my theme; When thro' the fire He calls me, my soul shall ne'er re-pine, I know He sees there's something in me He must re-fine.
4. Thro' shadows now I'm pass - ing, but all with - in is bright, The day will soon be break - ing on gold - en hills of light; O glo - ry, glo - ry, glo - ry, He is my life my love, And soon a-mong the an - gels, I'll join the hosts a-bove.
5. I see the pearl - y por - tals, just on the oth - er side, And some glad day I'll en - ter the gates that o - pen wide, And there be - hold the man - sion the Sav - ior has for me, And sing and shout His prais - es thro' all e - ter - ni - ty.
to the nar - row way, And now I go re-joic - ing and sing - ing all the day.
CHORUS.
'Tis glo - ry, glo - ry, glo - ry, in the fountain of His blood, O glo - ry, glo - ry, glo - ry, I've found the cleans - ing flood, O glo - ry hal - le - lu - jah, my

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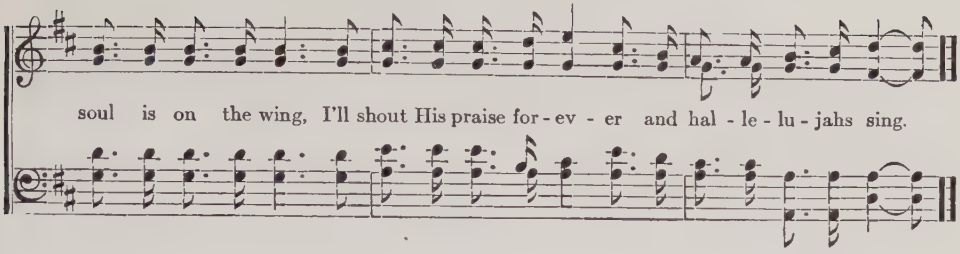
## 'Tis Glory, Glory, Glory.—Concluded.

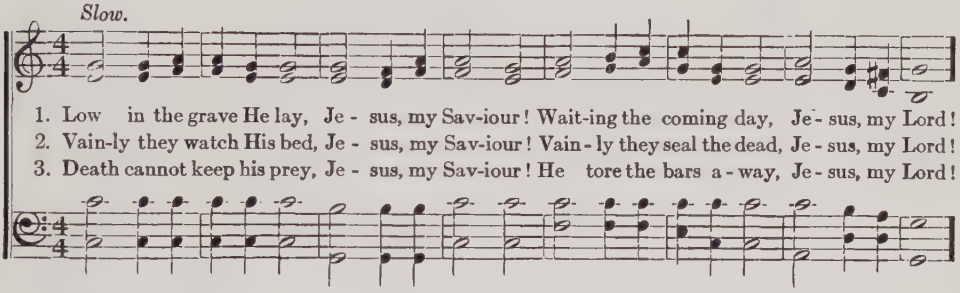



## 97 Christ Arose!

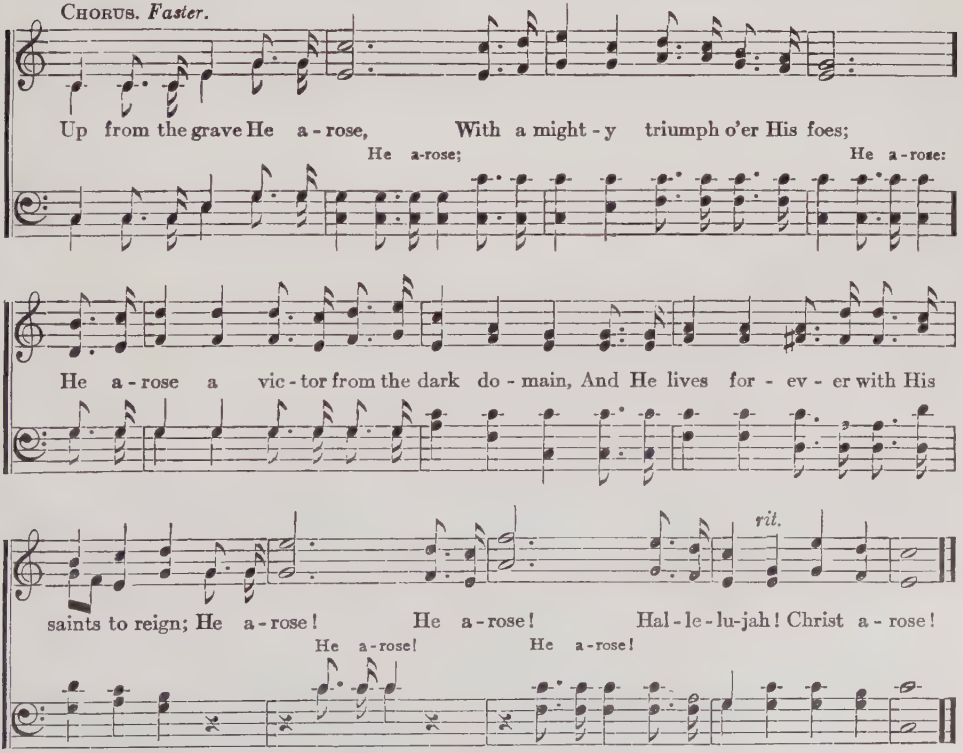
R. L.

ROBERT LOWRY.

*Slow.*


1. Low in the grave He lay, Je-sus, my Sav-iour! Wait-ing the coming day, Je-sus, my Lord!
2. Vain-ly they watch His bed, Je-sus, my Sav-iour! Vain-ly they seal the dead, Je-sus, my Lord!
3. Death cannot keep his prey, Je-sus, my Sav-iour! He tore the bars a-way, Je-sus, my Lord!

CHORUS. *Faster.*


Up from the grave He a-rose, With a might-y triumph o'er His foes;
He a-rose; He a-rose:
He a-rose a vic-tor from the dark do-main, And He lives for-ev-er with His
rit.
saints to reign; He a-rose! He a-rose! Hal-le-lu-jah! Christ a-rose!
He a-rose! He a-rose!

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# Oh, Why not To-night?

J. Calvin Bushey.

1. Oh, do not let the word de-part, And close thine eyes a-gainst the
2. To-mor-row's sun may nev-er rise, To bless thy long de-lud-ed
3. Our Lord in pit-y lin-gers still, And wilt thou thus His love re-
4. Our bless-ed Lord re-fus-es none. Who would to Him their souls u-
light; Poor sin-ner, hard-en not your heart, Be saved, oh, to-night.
sight; This is the time, oh, then be wise, Be saved, oh, to-night.
quiet? Re-nounce at once thy stub-dorn will, Be saved, oh, to-night.
nite; Be-lieve, o-bey, the work is done, Be saved, oh, to-night.
Chorus.
Oh, why not to-night? Oh, why not to
Oh, why not to-night? why not to-night? Why not to-night?
night? Wilt thou be saved? Then why not to-night?
why not to-night? Wilt thou be saved, wilt thou be saved? Then why not, oh, why not to-night?

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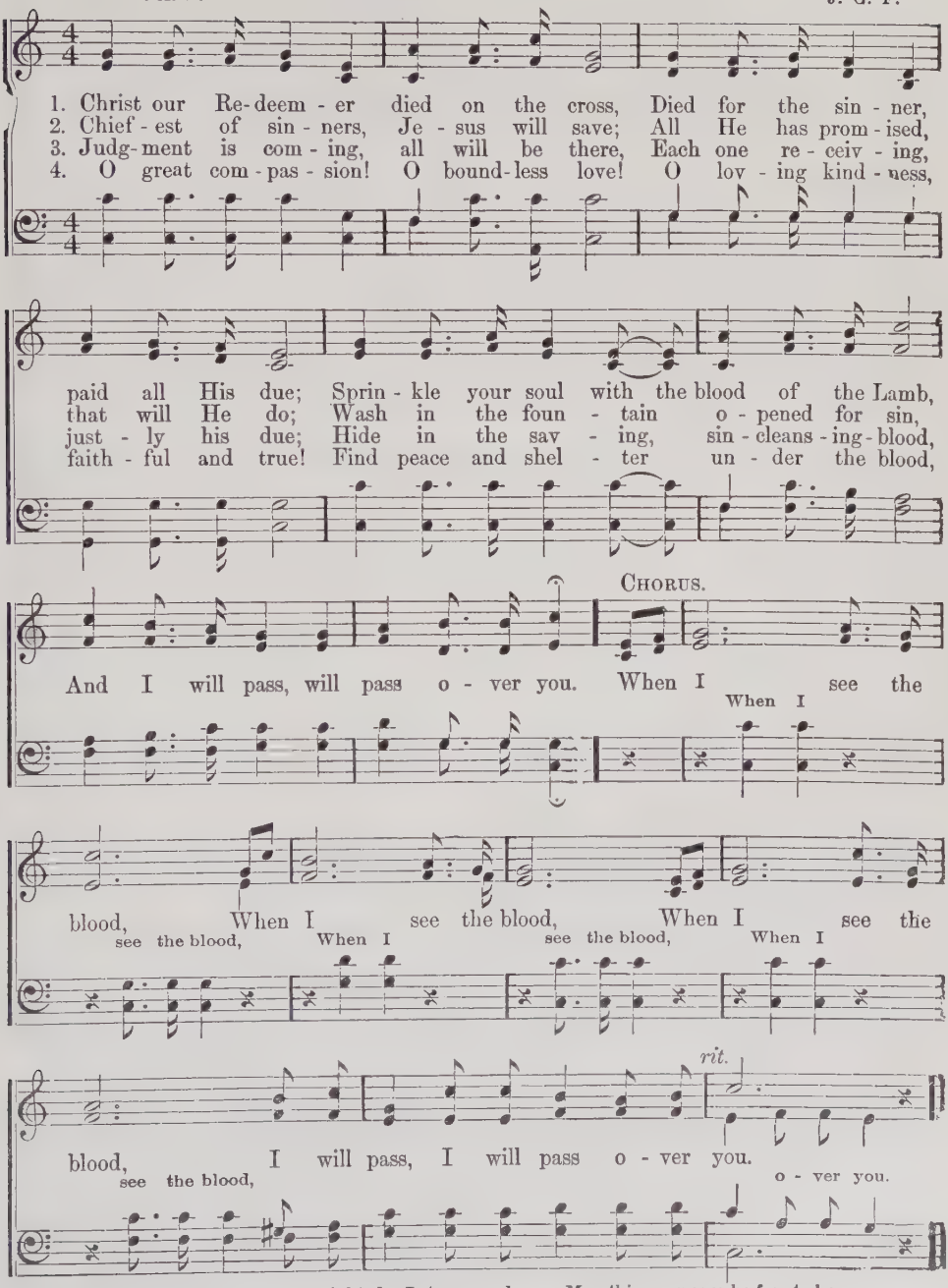
# When I See the Blood.

"When I see the blood I will pass over you."—Ex. 2: 13. "Christ our passover is sacrificed for us."—1 Cor. 5: 7.

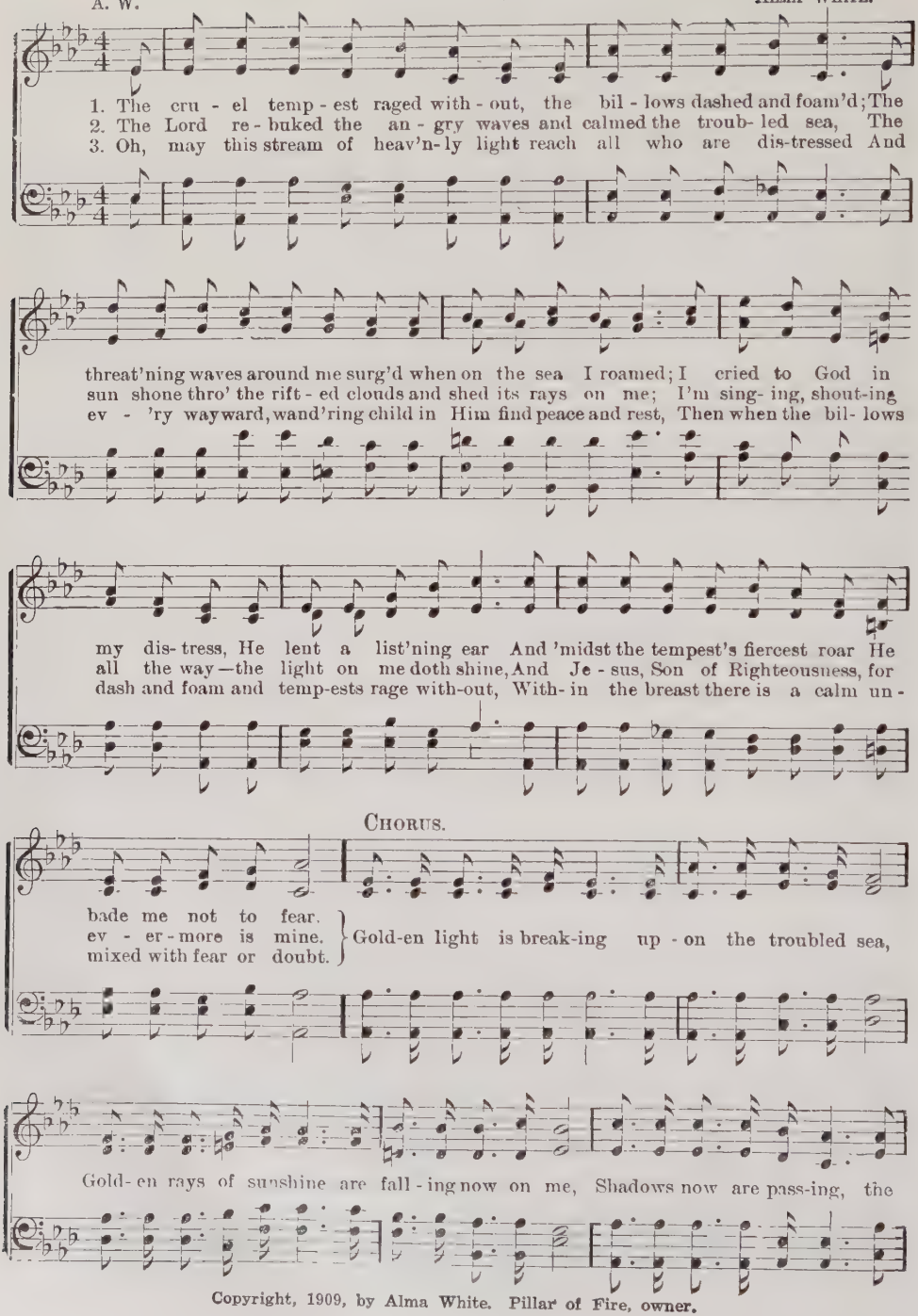
JOHN and E. A. H. J. G. F.


1. Christ our Re-deem-er died on the cross, Died for the sin-ner,
2. Chief-est of sin-ners, Je-sus will save; All He has prom-ised,
3. Judg-ment is com-ing, all will be there, Each one re-ceiv-ing,
4. O great com-pas-sion! O bound-less love! O lov-ing kind-ness,
paid all His due; Sprin-kle your soul with the blood of the Lamb,
that will He do; Wash in the foun-tain o-pened for sin,
just-ly his due; Hide in the sav-ing, sin-cleans-ing-blood,
faith-ful and true! Find peace and shel-ter un-der the blood,
CHORUS.
And I will pass, will pass o-ver you. When I see the
When I
blood, When I see the blood, When I see the
see the blood, When I see the blood, When I
rit.
blood, I will pass, I will pass o-ver you.
see the blood, o-ver you.

By Foot Bros., not copyrighted. Let no one do so. May this song ever be free to be published for the glory of God.

# Golden Rays of Sunshine.

A. W. ALMA WHITE.


1. The cru - el temp - est raged with - out, the bil - lows dashed and foam'd; The
2. The Lord re - buked the an - gry waves and calmed the troub- led sea, The
3. Oh, may this stream of heav'n- ly light reach all who are dis-tressed And
threat'ning waves around me surg'd when on the sea I roamed; I cried to God in
sun shone thro' the rift - ed clouds and shed its rays on me; I'm sing- ing, shout-ing
ev - 'ry wayward, wand'ring child in Him find peace and rest, Then when the bil- lows
my dis- tress, He lent a list'ning ear And 'midst the tempest's fiercest roar He
all the way—the light on me doth shine, And Je - sus, Son of Righteousness, for
dash and foam and temp-ests rage with-out, With- in the breast there is a calm un-
CHORUS.
bade me not to fear.
ev - er - more is mine.
mixed with fear or doubt.
Gold-en light is break-ing up - on the troubled sea,
Gold- en rays of sunshine are fall - ing now on me, Shadows now are pass-ing, the

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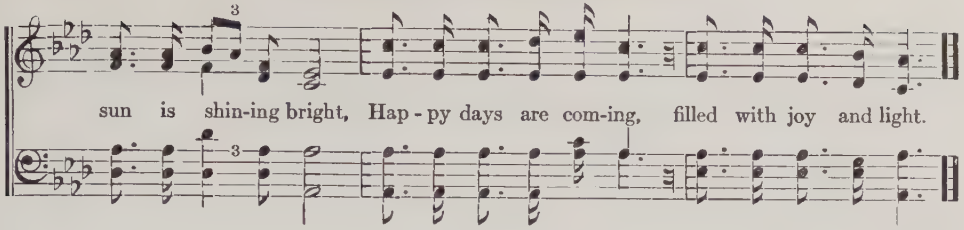
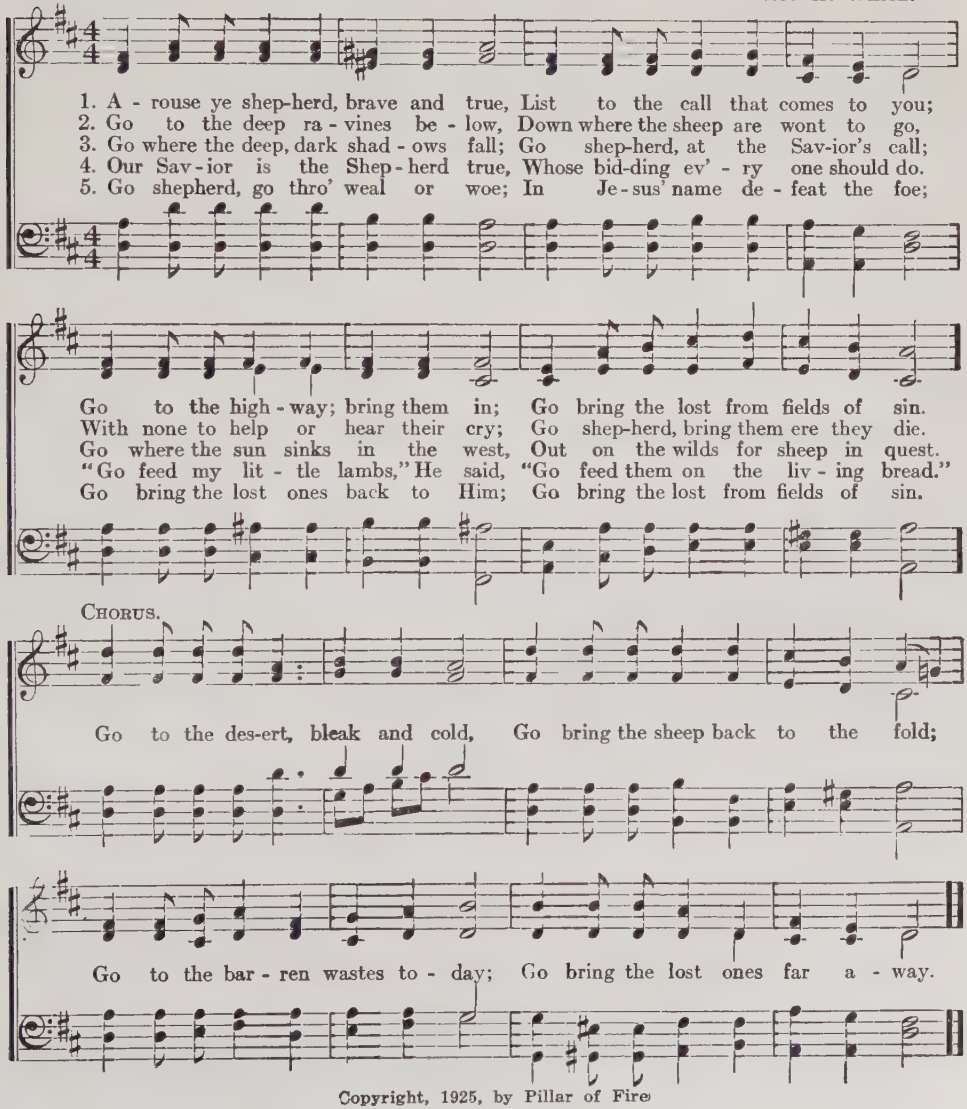
## Golden Rays of Sunshine.—Concluded.




## 101 The Lost Sheep.

ALMA WHITE. ARTHUR K. WHITE.


1. A - rouse ye shep-herd, brave and true, List to the call that comes to you;
2. Go to the deep ra - vines be - low, Down where the sheep are wont to go,
3. Go where the deep, dark shad - ows fall; Go shep-herd, at the Sav-ior's call;
4. Our Sav - ior is the Shep - herd true, Whose bid-ding ev' - ry one should do.
5. Go shepherd, go thro' weal or woe; In Je - sus' name de - feat the foe;
Go to the high - way; bring them in; Go bring the lost from fields of sin.
With none to help or hear their cry; Go shep-herd, bring them ere they die.
Go where the sun sinks in the west, Out on the wilds for sheep in quest.
"Go feed my lit - tle lambs," He said, "Go feed them on the liv - ing bread."
Go bring the lost ones back to Him; Go bring the lost from fields of sin.
CHORUS.
Go to the des-ert, bleak and cold, Go bring the sheep back to the fold;
Go to the bar - ren wastes to - day; Go bring the lost ones far a - way.

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# My Saviour Face to Face.

W. C. AGAR. WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

1. I am glad I found the Sav-iour, for He makes my heart re-joice, And I
2. Yes, I know He ev-er loves me, dai-ly guides my err-ing feet, And I'm
3. When life's sun is slow-ly set-ting, twi-light shad-ows veil the sky, And I'm
4. When I tread the crys-tal pavement of the new Je-ru-sa-lem, Where my
feel with-in my soul His sav-ing grace; But I want to talk with Je-sus,
rest-ing in His ten-der, fond em-brace; But I want to know Him bet-ter,
near the end-ing of life's wea-ry race; In my heart will be this long-ing,
Sav-iour has pre-pared for me a place; Where the an-gel choirs are sing-ing
hear His lov-ing, gen-tle voice, I want to see my Sav-iour face to face.
and my dear Re-deem-er meet, I want to see my Sav-iour face to face.
none but Christ can sat-is-fy, I want to see my Sav-iour face to face.
praise and glo-ry to the Lamb, O then I'll see my Sav-iour face to face.
CHORUS.
O I want to see my Sav-iour face to face, Who hath lov'd me and re-
Last v. O then I'll see my Sav-iour face to face,
see my Saviour face to face,
deem-ed by His grace; In His kingdom crown'd with glo-ry, on His
and redeemed me by His grace;

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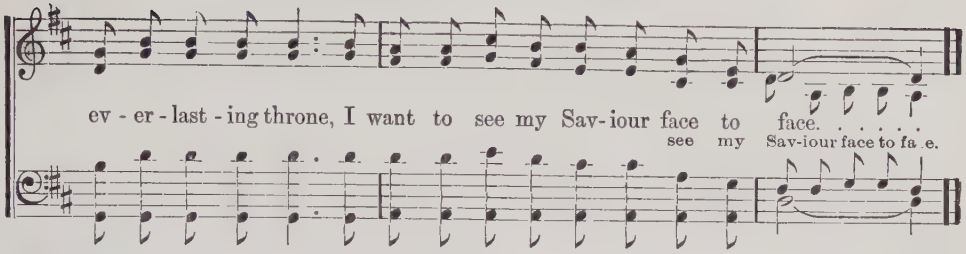
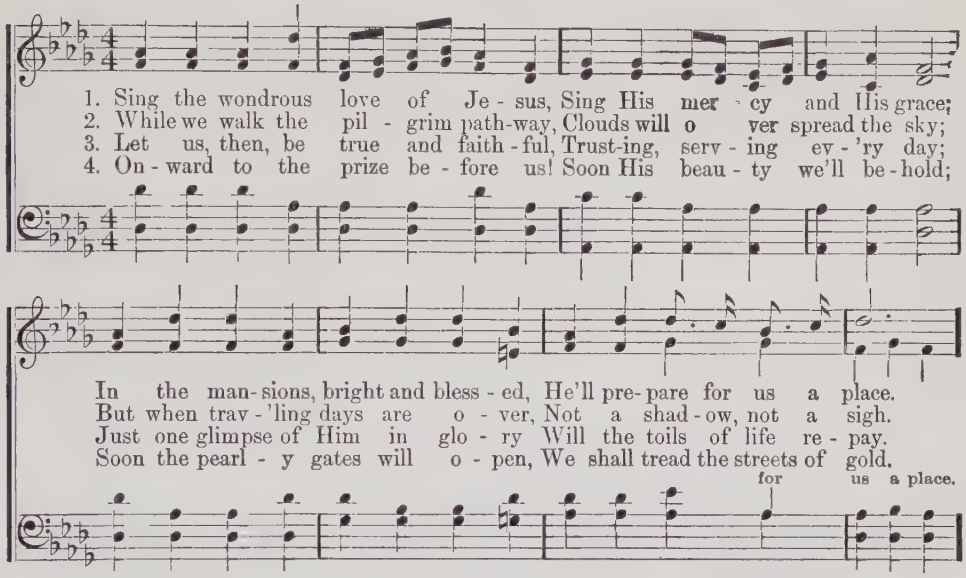
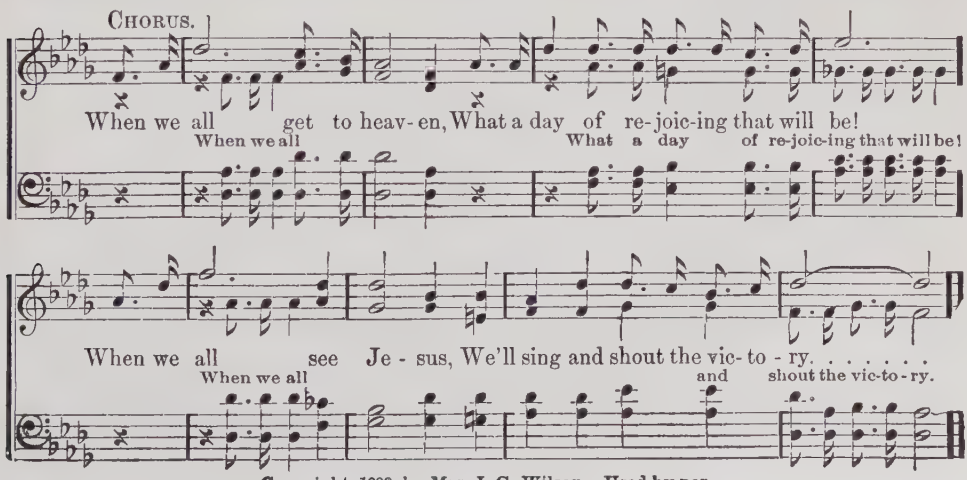
## My Saviour Face to Face.—Concluded.




## 103 When We All Get to Heaven.

E. E. HEWITT. Mrs. J. G. WILSON.


1. Sing the wondrous love of Je - sus, Sing His mer - cy and His grace;
2. While we walk the pil - grim path-way, Clouds will o ver spread the sky;
3. Let us, then, be true and faith - ful, Trust-ing, serv - ing ev - 'ry day;
4. On - ward to the prize be - fore us! Soon His beau - ty we'll be - hold;
In the man-sions, bright and bless - ed, He'll pre-pare for us a place.
But when trav - 'ling days are o - ver, Not a shad - ow, not a sigh.
Just one glimpse of Him in glo - ry Will the toils of life re - pay.
Soon the pearl - y gates will o - pen, We shall tread the streets of gold.
for us a place.


CHORUS.
When we all get to heav - en, What a day of re-joic-ing that will be!
When we all What a day of re-joic-ing that will be!
When we all see Je - sus, We'll sing and shout the vic - to - ry.
When we all and shout the vic-to-ry.

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# The Shining Way.

A. W. ALMA WHITE.

1. Oh, there's vic-t'ry in my soul, And the waves of glo-ry roll; I am running
2. When my sins were washed away, All my night was turned to day; I am running
3. When the wolves are on my track, I have learned to not look back; I am running
4. When I feel there's danger near, Why, I nev-er have a fear, I am running
5. When the Cit-y comes in sight, And I see its glowing light, I am running
np the shining way. There are an-gels at my side, And the gates are o-pen wide,
up the shining way. He has saved me by His grace, And I see His smiling face;
up the shining way. Since my Saviour I have found, They are howling all a-round;
up the shining way. Oh, He keeps me ev-'ry hour, By His sanc-ti-fy-ing pow'r;
up the shining way. Then my heart with praise shall swell, And my joy no tongue can tell;
CHORUS.
I am running up the shin-ing way.
I am running up the shin-ing way.
I am running up the shin-ing way.
I am running up the shin-ing way.
I am running up the shin-ing way.
I am running up the shining way,
I am running on the King's high-way; Oh, there's vic-t'ry in my soul
And the waves of glo-ry roll, I am running up the shin-ing way.

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105

# I Must Tell Jesus.

E. A. H.

Rev. ELISHA A. HOFFMAN.

1. I must tell Je - sus all of my tri - als; I can - not bear these
2. I must tell Je - sus all of my troub - les; He is a kind, com -
3. Tempted and tried I need a great Sav - ior, One who can help my
4. O how the world to e - vil al - lures me! O how my heart is
bur - dens a - lone; In my dis-tress He kind-ly will help me; He ev - er
pas - sion - ate Friend; If I but ask Him, He will de - liv - er, Make of my
bur - dens to bear; I must tell Je - sus, I must tell Je - sus; He all my
tempt-ed to sin! I must tell Je - sus, and He will help me O - ver the
CHORUS.
loves and cares for His own.
troub - les quick - ly an end.
cares and sor - rows will share.
world the vic - t'ry to win.
I must tell Je - sus! I must tell
Je - sus! I can - not bear my bur - dens a - lone; I must tell
rit.
Je - sus! I must tell Je - sus! Je - sus can help me, Je - sus a - lone.

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# Keep Pressing On.

ALMA WHITE. ARTHUR K. WHITE.

1. When tri-als sore be-set you, keep bat-tling for the right, The Sav-ior stands be-
2. The light will shine more clear-ly as you keep pressing on, Then think of all your
3. Your days are swift-ly pass-ing, you have no time to lose, In paths that are for-
4. We must keep press-ing on-ward, if in the race we win, The crown of life is
side you, to help you in the fight; Then do not fear to trust Him, His
bless-ings, and count them one by one; When ad-verse winds are blow-ing, be
bid-den, or those that you might choose; The gate is straight be-fore you, where
wait-ing, the vic-tor o-ver sin; Life's day will soon be end-ed, the
word can nev-er fail, Tho' all is dark a-round you and en-e-mies as-sail.
faith-ful then, and true, In that fair land of prom-ise a crown is wait-ing you.
Je-sus leads the way, O then keep press-ing on-ward to that e-ter-nal day.
bat-tle-cry will cease, And we shall dwell with Je-sus where all is per-fect peace.
CHORUS. cres.
All praise we'll give to Je-sus, when on that shore we meet, A-midst the glad ho-
san-nas, when all the saints we greet, With hearts of love o'er-flow-ing for

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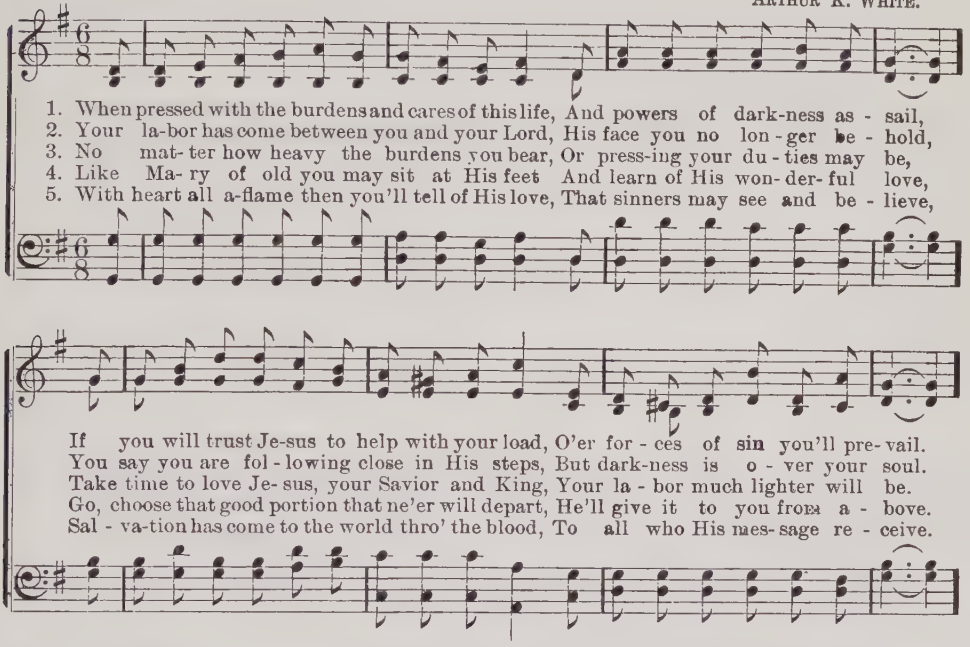
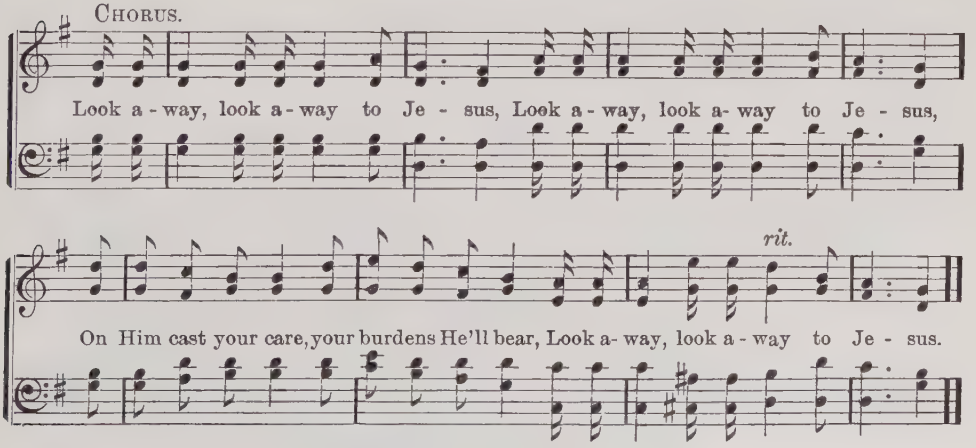
## Keep Pressing On.—Concluded.

## 107 Look Away to Jesus.

L. S. LAWRENCE. ARTHUR K. WHITE.


1. When pressed with the burdens and cares of this life, And powers of dark-ness as - sail,
2. Your la-bor has come between you and your Lord, His face you no lon - ger be - hold,
3. No mat-ter how heavy the burdens you bear, Or press-ing your du - ties may be,
4. Like Ma-ry of old you may sit at His feet And learn of His won-der-ful love,
5. With heart all a-flame then you'll tell of His love, That sinners may see and be - lieve,
If you will trust Je-sus to help with your load, O'er for - ces of sin you'll pre-vail.
You say you are fol - lowing close in His steps, But dark-ness is o - ver your soul.
Take time to love Je-sus, your Savior and King, Your la - bor much lighter will be.
Go, choose that good portion that ne'er will depart, He'll give it to you from a - bove.
Sal - va-tion has come to the world thro' the blood, To all who His mes-sage re - ceive.


CHORUS.
Look a - way, look a - way to Je - sus, Look a - way, look a - way to Je - sus,
rit.
On Him cast your care, your burdens He'll bear, Look a - way, look a - way to Je - sus.

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# Jesus Is All the World to Me.

W. L. T. WILL L. THOMPSON.

1. Je - sus is all the world to me, My life, my joy, my all;
2. Je - sus is all the world to me, My friend in tri - als sore;
3. Je - sus is all the world to me, And true to Him I'll be;
4. Je - sus is all the world to me, I want no bet - ter friend;
He is my strength from day to day, With - out Him I would fall.
I go to Him for bless-ings and He gives them o'er and o'er.
Oh, how could I this friend de - ny, When He's so true to me?
I trust Him now, I'll trust Him when Life's fleet - ing days shall end.
When I am sad, to Him I go, No oth - er one can cheer me so;
He sends the sun-shine and the rain, He sends the harv- est's gold - en grain;
Fol - low - ing Him I know I'm right, Keep-ing His cross with - in my sight;
Beau - ti - ful life with such a friend; Beau - ti - ful life that has no end;
f
pp
When I am sad He makes me glad, He's my friend.
Sun - shine and rain, and gold - en grain, He's my friend.
Fol - low - ing Him, by day and night, He's my friend.
E - ter - nal life, e - ter - nal joy, He's my friend.

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# It Pays to Serve Jesus.

E. G. C.

ELI G. CHRISTY.

1. It pays to serve Je - sus,— I speak from my heart; He'll al - ways be
2. And oft when I'm tempt-ed to turn from the track, I think of my
3. There's a place that re - membrance still brings back to me, 'Twas there I found
4. How rich is the bless - ing the world can - not give; I'm sat - is - fied
with us, if we do our part; There's naught in this wide world can
Sav - ior— my mind wan - ders back To the place where they nailed Him on
par - don,—'twas heav - en to me; There Je - sus spoke sweet - ly to
ful - ly for Je - sus to live: Tho' friends may for - sake me and
S:
pleas - ure af - ford, There's peace and con - tent-ment in serv - ing the Lord.
Cal - va - ry's tree—I hear a voice say-ing: I suf - fered for thee!
my wea - ry soul, My sins were for - giv - en, He made my heart whole.
tri - als a - rise, I'm trust - ing in Je - sus— His love nev - er dies.
FINE.
D.S.—ev - er the cost, I'll be a true sol - dier.— I'll die at my post.
CHORUS.
D.S.
I love Him far bet - ter than in days of yore,
I'll serve Him more tru - ly than ev - er be - fore,
I'll do as He bids me, what -

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# When His Chariot Rolls This Way.

A. W. ALMA WHITE.

*Happily.*

1. On my Lord's wedding day, I'm go-ing home to stay, When His char-i-ot
2. My robes of snow-y white, will be my Lord's de-light, When His char-i-ot
3. With my Lord I will ride, sit-ting close by His side, When His char-i-ot
4. Up - on the glas-sy sea, the shining host will be, When His char-i-ot
rolls this way. He'll claim me as His bride, thro' the starry vault we'll glide, When His
rolls this way. He's speaking to my soul, my joy I can't con-trol, For His
rolls this way. Oh, what a wondrous sight, then on the mountian height, When His
rolls this way. We'll join their happy song, oh the time will not be long Till His
char-i-ot rolls this way. The ta-ble now is spread, my Sav-iour I will wed
char-i-ot rolls this way. If we keep free from sin, and Je-sus dwells with-in
char-i-ot rolls this way. He will call me his dove and whisper words of love
char-i-ot rolls this way. Our loved ones there we'll meet, the old-time saints we'll greet
When His char-i-ot rolls this way. No foe can e'er a-larm, my
Till His char-i-ot rolls this way. There'll be no darkness drear, our
When His char-i-ot rolls this way. We'll walk the streets of gold, His
When His char-i-ot rolls this way. On that e-tern-al shore we'll
CHORUS.
soul can fear no harm, When His char-i-ot rolls this way.
hearts will know no fear, When His char-i-ot rolls this way.
glory there behold, When His char-i-ot rolls this way.
meet to part no more, When His char-i-ot rolls this way.
The wedding bells will ring

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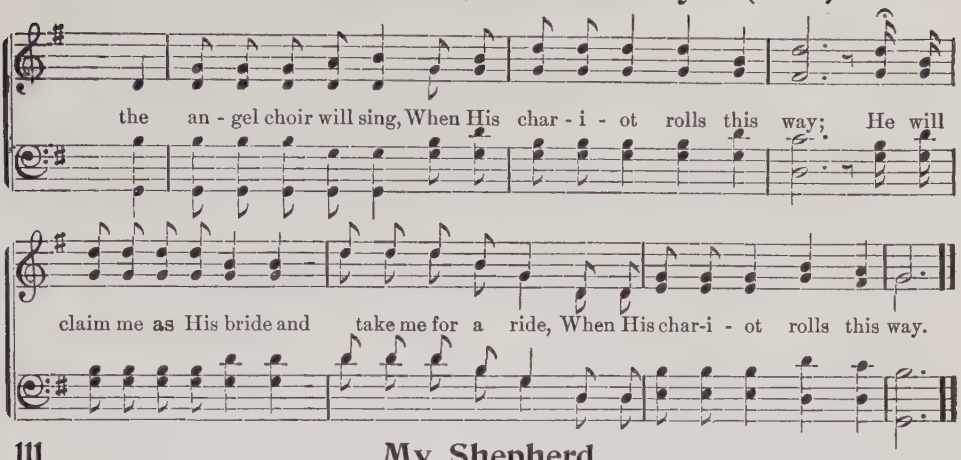
## When His Chariot Rolls This Way.—(Con.)


the an - gel choir will sing, When His char - i - ot rolls this way; He will
claim me as His bride and take me for a ride, When His char-i - ot rolls this way.

111

## My Shepherd.

ARTHUR F. INGLER.

Tune—"How Can I Leave Thee."

*With expression.*

1. The Lord's my Shep - herd; Down in the pas - tures green, Where all is
2. Je - sus, I love Thee! All that I have is Thine, All that Thou
3. Through life I'll serve Thee; Thou shalt have all my days, Thy name my
4. When man dis- owns me, When friends mis - un - der - stand, Foes mock on
5. Good-ness and mer - cy Sur - ly will fol - low me, And I shall
bright, se - rene, He feed - eth me. Now by the wa - ters still,
hast is mine, Thy love is free. For me Thy blood was shed,
lips shall praise; I love Thy Word. My soul is on the wing,
ev - 'ry hand, To Thee I'll cry. There on Thy ten - der breast
dwell with Thee For ev - er - more. Soon this frail house of clay
ritard.
Now by the laughing rill, Safe here from ev - 'ry ill, He lead - eth me.
For me Thy Form lay dead; And then these words were said: "Rise, rul - low Me."
My heart for joy doth sing To Thee my Sav-iour King— Je - sus, my Lord.
My soul shall find sweet rest, While there by Heav-en blest The tem- pests fly.
May crum - ble and de - cay, But I shall fly a - way To yon bright shore.

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# The Sea of Life.

ALMA WHITE. ARTHUR K. WHITE.

*Very slowly.*

1. Je - sus my Lord, oft - en whis - pers to me: "Be of good cheer out on
2. He will keep thee on the great sea of life, When winds are high and the
3. Trust in His word, look to Him for the light, How - ev - er drear - y and
4. The heav'n-ly port will be reached some fair day, Your ship at an - chor will
life's troub - led sea, No gale so high or the night long and dark,
bil - lows at strife; "Be of good cheer," Je - sus says o'er and o'er,
dark is the night, The day will break and sweet rest come at last,
lie in the bay; Be of good cheer all your trials will be o'er
CHORUS.
That I'm not near to thy storm - driv - en bark."
"Thy God is near when the fierce bil - lows roar."
The long, long night will for ev - er be past.
In that fair land where the storms beat no more.
Out on life's sea, Je - sus
softly.
dim.
speaks to my soul; "Out on life's sea, I will nev - er leave thee, Out on life's
f
p
dim.
sea, where the great bil - lows roll, Out on life's sea I will nev - er leave thee."

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# Shelter in the Rock.

A. W. ALMA WHITE.

1. Oh, there's shelter in the Rock from ev-'ry storm-y blast; You may hide within its
2. Oh, there's shelter in the Rock, when friends grow harsh and cold, When those in whom you
3. Oh, there's shelter in the Rock, when darts of Sa-tan fly, God will keep you by His
4. Oh, there's shelter in the Rock, I see His love-ly face, In ev-'ry hour of tri-
cleft un-til the fur-y's past, Oh, for ref-uge will you fly, no more by tempest driv'n;
trust, sell out your Christ for gold; He will hide you in the cleft, and you may wear a crown;
pow'r when they are passing by; From the strife of tongue and pen, in safety there you'll hide,
al He gives me strength and grace, I am trusting in His blood to keep me white as snow,
CHORUS.
:S: FINE
You will find a safe retreat, for you the Rock was riv'n.
When the lightnings of His wrath are sweeping rebels down.
In the secret of His love for-ev-er to a-bide.
And when here my work is done to glo-ry I will go.
} Oh, there's shelter in the Rock I'm
D.S.—soul doth sweetly rest.
hid-ing there to-day; And my Saviour is the Rock, He took my sins a-way, Oh, there's
D.S.
shel-ter in the Rock, I'm leaning on His breast And while the tempests roar, my

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# He Included Me.

Rev. J. OATMAN, Jr. HAMP SEWELL.

1. I am so hap - py in Christ to - day, That I go sing - ing a - long my way;
2. Glad - ly I read, "Who-so - ev - er may Come to the fountain of life to- day;"
3. Ev - er God's Spir - it is say-ing, "Come!" Hear the Bride say-ing, "No long - er roam;"
4. "Free - ly come drink," words the soul to thrill! O with what joy they my heart do fill!
Yes, I'm so hap - py to know and say, "Je - sus in - clud - ed me too."
But when I read it I al - ways say, "Je - sus in - clud - ed me too."
But I am sure while they're call - ing home, Je - sus in - clud - ed me too.
For when He said, "Who - so - ev - er will," Je - sus in - clud - ed me too.
CHORUS.
Je - sus in - clud - ed me, Yes, He in - clud - ed me, When the Lord said
"Who - so - ev - er," He in-clud - ed me; Je - sus in-clud - ed me, Yes, He in -
clud - ed me, When the Lord said "Who - so - ev - er," He in - clud-ed me.

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# Leaving All to Follow Jesus.

IDA M. BUDD. CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. Leav - ing all to fol - low Je - sus, Turn - ing from the world a - way,
2. Naught re - serv - ing, on the al - tar All I lay, and wait the hour
3. Tak - ing up the cross of Je - sus, Glad for Him to suf - fer shame,
4. Praise His pre - cious name for - ev - er That His blood hath made me free!
Step - ping out up - on the prom - ise, All I have is His to - day.
When the fire from heav'n de-scend- ing Shall at - test His glo - rious pow'r.
All my gain I count but loss - es For the glo - ry of His name.
Now my soul shall joy to tell it, Thro' the long e - ter - ni - ty.
CHORUS.
Leav - ing all to fol - low Je - - sus, Turn - ing
Leav - ing all to fol - low, fol - low Je - sus,
from the world a - - - way,.....
Turn - ing, turn - ing from the world a - way,
Step - ping out up -
Step - ping out up -
on His prom - - ise, All I have is His to - day.
on His bless - ed prom - ise,

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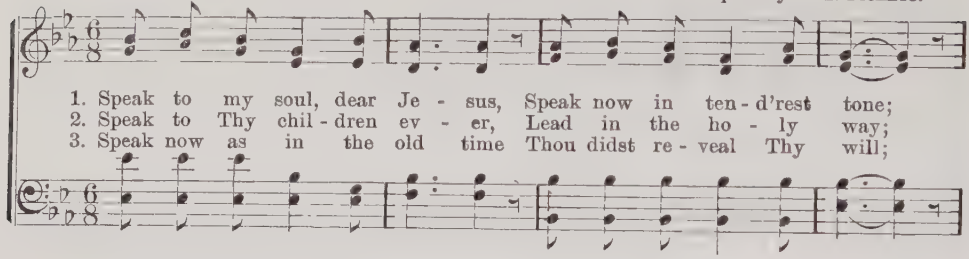
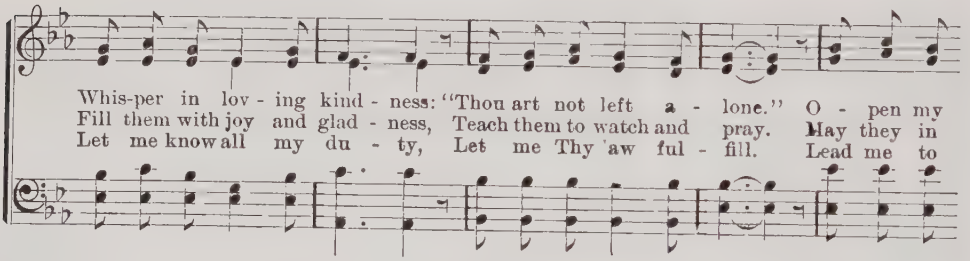
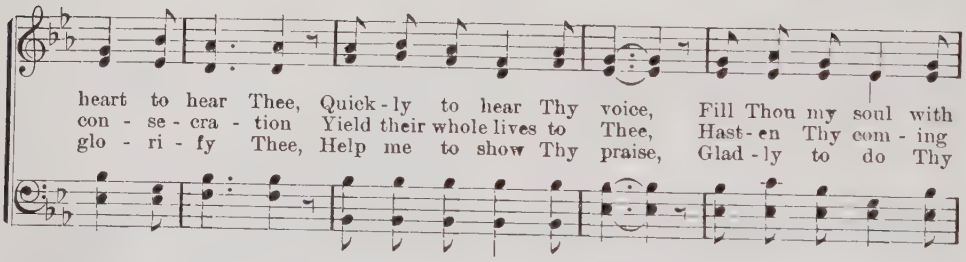
# Speak to Me, Jesus.

"And the Lord spake unto Moses face to face, as a man speaketh unto his friend."—Ex. 33: 11.

L. L. P. Adapted by L. L. PICKETT.


1. Speak to my soul, dear Je - sus, Speak now in ten - d'rest tone;
2. Speak to Thy chil - dren ev - er, Lead in the ho - ly way;
3. Speak now as in the old time Thou didst re - veal Thy will;


Whis-per in lov - ing kind - ness: "Thou art not left a - lone." O - pen my
Fill them with joy and glad - ness, Teach them to watch and pray. May they in
Let me know all my du - ty, Let me Thy law ful - fill. Lead me to


heart to hear Thee, Quick - ly to hear Thy voice, Fill Thou my soul with
con - se - cra - tion Yield their whole lives to Thee, Hast - en Thy com - ing
glo - ri - fy Thee, Help me to show Thy praise, Glad - ly to do Thy

CHORUS.
prais - es, Let me in Thee re - joice.
king-dom, Till our dear Lord we see.
bid - ding, Hon - or Thee all my days.
Speak Thou in soft - est whis - pers,
Whis - pers of love to me; "Thou shalt be al - ways con - q'ror,

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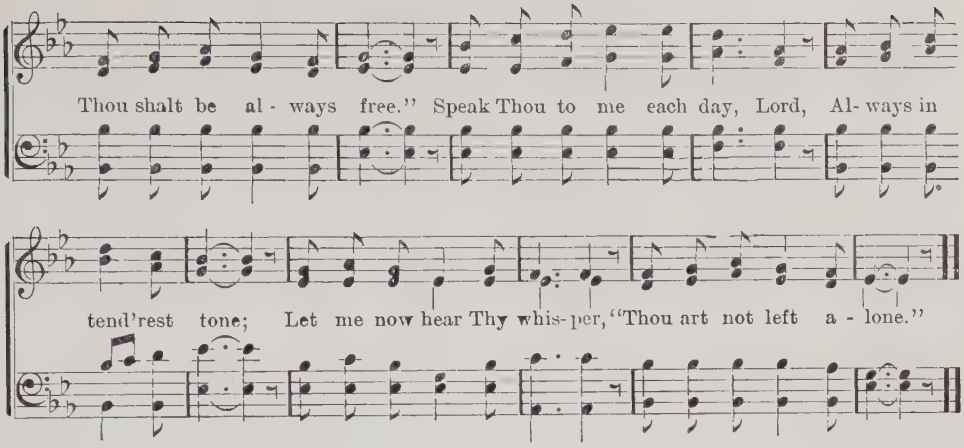
## Speak to Me Jesus.—Concluded.


Thou shalt be al - ways free." Speak Thou to me each day, Lord, Al- ways in
tend'rest tone; Let me now hear Thy whis-per, "Thou art not left a - lone."

## 117 How Could It Be?

Rev. N. A. McAULAY. CHAS. H. MARSH.

*Slowly.*

1. Poor and des - pised He came seek - ing for me, Bear - ing my
2. Down in Geth - sem - a - ne, there I be - hold Je - sus in
3. See Him as - cend the mount, bleed - ing for me, Where thro' the
4. Then in the tomb He lay, sleep - ing for me, Till came the
woe and shame my soul to free; For me He suf - fered here,
ag - o - ny, sor - row un - told; Then at the trait - or's call,
crim - son fount, cleans - ing I see; For me He left His throne,
prom - ised day of vic - to - ry; He from the grave a - rose,
Shed oft the bit - ter tear, In love so pure and dear, How could it be?
He went to Pi - late's hall, Bear - ing the sins of all, How could it be?
For me He did a - tone, Dy - ing in shame a - lone, How could it be?
He conquer'd all His foes, Then He in glo - ry rose, How could it be?

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# Since Jesus Came to Stay.

Last two stanzas by Rev. P. B. Hicks. Arr. by Richard K. Higgins.

1. Come list - en un - to me, A sto - ry I will tell, How
2. Be - fore my Sav - ior came, I oft - en was cast down, The
3. Since Je - sus came to stay, My feet have ceased to slip, I
4. I know that I have found The Lord so good and kind, And
5. And by and by we'll meet On that ce - les - tial shore, And
Cho.—O bless that hap - py day, When Je - sus came to stay, Al -
Je - sus Christ, the Son of God, Came in my heart to dwell;
least thing made by tem - per flame; And tri - fles made me frown;
sail no more a sink - ing wreck, But on the gos - pel ship;
none need feed on husks of sin, If sin is left be - hind;
walk with joy the gold - en street, And shout for - ev - er - more;
though my sins were crim - son red, He washed them all a - way;
And by His might - y pow'r, Has changed my night to day, And
But now my heart is clean, And sin's all washed a - way; So
She's rigged in splen - did style, In true sal - va - tion way, And
For since I've found this light So pre - cious day by day, I
And then a - gain we'll raise, This hap - py joy - ous lay, In
And since His pow'r and might Has changed my night to day, My
D. C. for Chorus.
now my life is filled with joy, Since Je - sus came to stay.
now with joy I sing and shout, Since Je - sus came to stay.
all on board are sing - ing now, Since Je - sus came to stay.
shout and sing with all my might, Since Je - sus came to stay.
ev - er - last - ing songs of praise, Since Je - sus came to stay.
soul is filled with joy and light, Since Je - sus came to stay.

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# Saved Every Day.

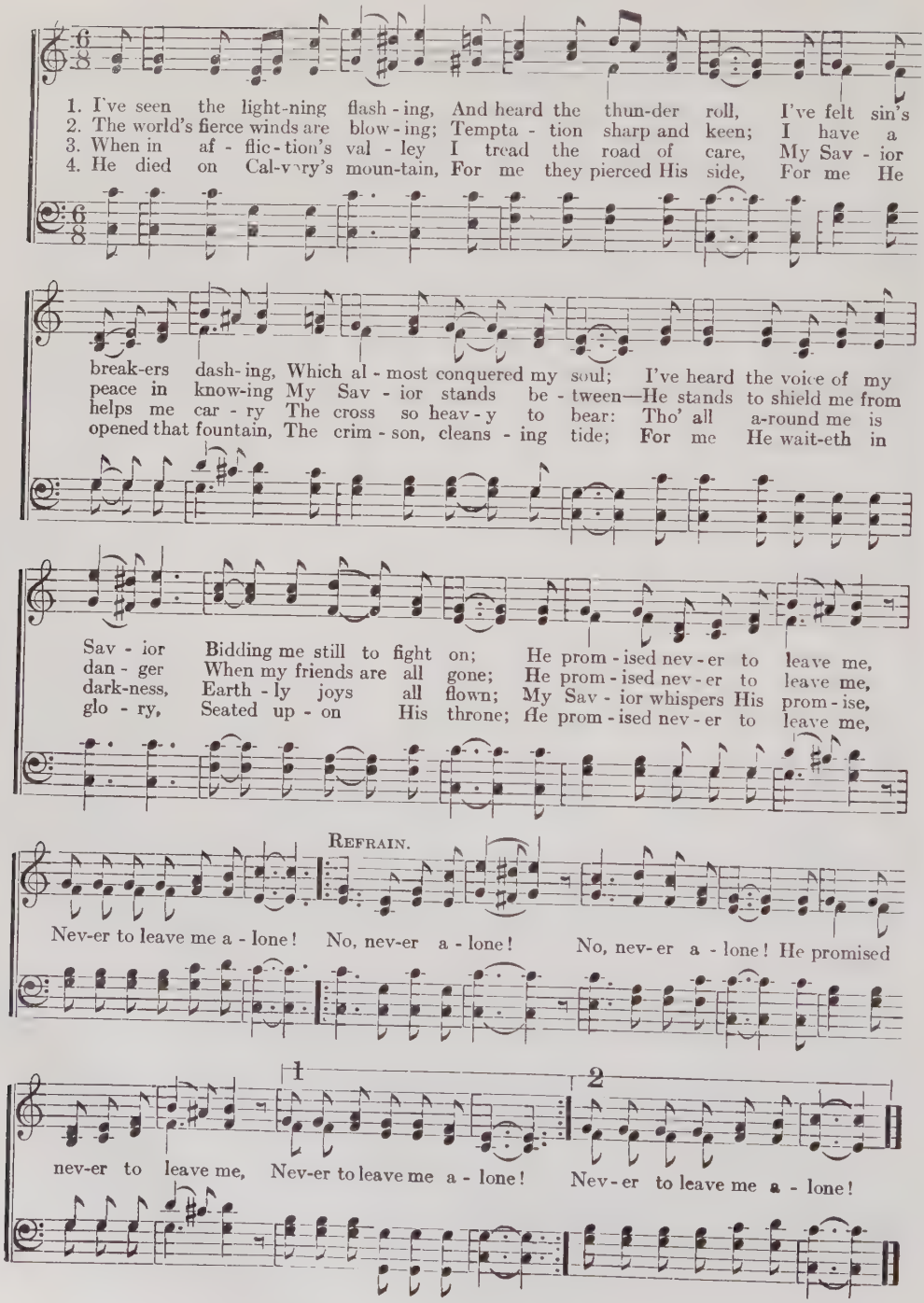
ANON.

1. On Sun - day I am hap - py, on Mon - day full of joy,
2 O once I was a sin - ner,— a sin - ner far from God,
3. Now since I am so hap - py, and saved right through and through.
4. If you would be made hap - py, I'll tell you what to do:
5. Now come a - long, poor sin - ner, you have no time to wait,
CHO.—O glo - ry, glo - ry, glo - ry, O glo - ry to the Lamb!
On Tues - day I have peace with - in that noth - ing can de - stroy,
But now I am sup - port - ed by His rod and staff and word;
I'll stand for Je - sus ev - ery - where, what - ev - er men may do;
Just give to Je - sus all your heart, He'll save you through and through;
Come seek and find sal - va - tion, be - fore it is too late;
O hal - le - lu - jah, I am saved, and I'm so glad I am!
On Wednes - day and on Thurs - day I'm walk - ing in the light,
Up - on the Rock I'm stand - ing, no more I sink in mire,
He feeds me ev - ery morn - ing, he rests me ev - ery night,
He'll send you forth re - joic - ing, made hap - py all the day,
The world is full of pit - falls, the dev - il's wide a - wake,
O glo - ry, glo - ry, glo - ry. O glo - ry to the Lamb!
O Fri - day is a heav'n be - low, and Sat'r-day's al - ways bright.
I'm go - ing now to trust in him un - til he says, "Come high'r.'
And walk - ing in this ho - ly way, I find a real de - light.
So make a start, be clean in heart, and walk the ho - ly way.
So heed the Sav - iour's lov - ing call, and all your sins for - sake.
O hal - le - lu - jah, I am saved, and bound for the hap - py land.

From "Songs of Redemption."

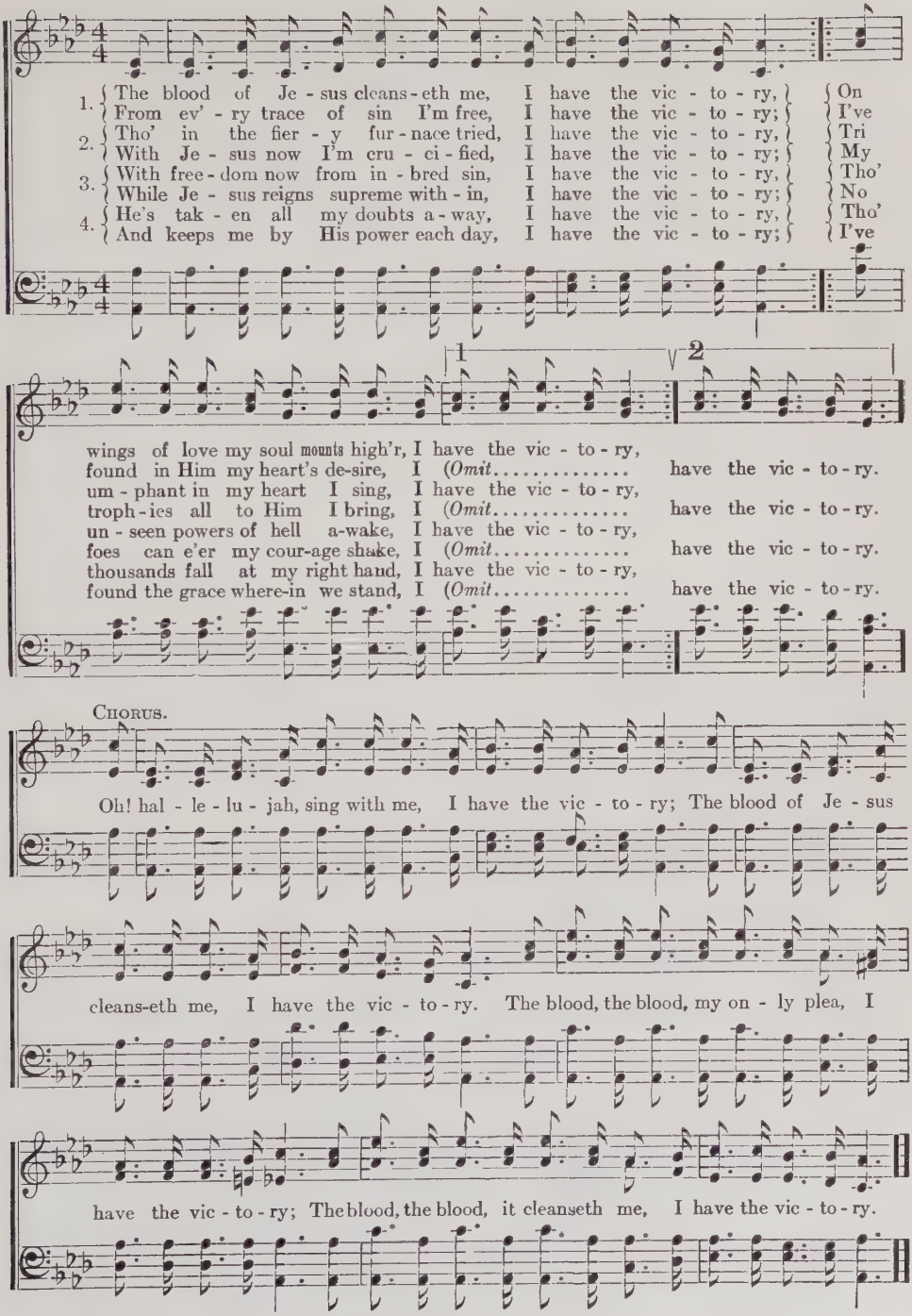
# Never Alone!

"I will not leave you comfortless."—John 14: 18.


1. I've seen the light-ning flash - ing, And heard the thun-der roll, I've felt sin's
2. The world's fierce winds are blow - ing; Tempta - tion sharp and keen; I have a
3. When in af - flic - tion's val - ley I tread the road of care, My Sav - ior
4. He died on Cal-v'ry's moun-tain, For me they pierced His side, For me He
break-ers dash- ing, Which al - most conquered my soul; I've heard the voice of my
peace in know-ing My Sav - ior stands be - tween—He stands to shield me from
helps me car - ry The cross so heav - y to bear: Tho' all a-round me is
opened that fountain, The crim - son, cleans - ing tide; For me He wait-eth in
Sav - ior Bidding me still to fight on; He prom - ised nev - er to leave me,
dan - ger When my friends are all gone; He prom - ised nev - er to leave me,
dark-ness, Earth - ly joys all flown; My Sav - ior whispers His prom - ise,
glo - ry, Seated up - on His throne; He prom - ised nev - er to leave me,
REFRAIN.
Nev-er to leave me a - lone! No, nev-er a - lone! No, nev- er a - lone! He promised
1
2
nev-er to leave me, Nev-er to leave me a - lone! Nev - er to leave me a - lone!

# I Have the Victory.

A. W. ALMA WHITE.


1. The blood of Je - sus cleans - eth me, I have the vic - to - ry, On
From ev' - ry trace of sin I'm free, I have the vic - to - ry; I've
2. Tho' in the fier - y fur - nace tried, I have the vic - to - ry, Tri
With Je - sus now I'm cru - ci - fied, I have the vic - to - ry; My
3. With free - dom now from in - bred sin, I have the vic - to - ry, Tho'
While Je - sus reigns supreme with - in, I have the vic - to - ry; No
4. He's tak - en all my doubts a - way, I have the vic - to - ry, Tho'
And keeps me by His power each day, I have the vic - to - ry; I've
1
2
wings of love my soul mounts high'r, I have the vic - to - ry,
found in Him my heart's de-sire, I (Omit..... have the vic - to - ry.
um - phant in my heart I sing, I have the vic - to - ry,
troph - ies all to Him I bring, I (Omit..... have the vic - to - ry.
un - seen powers of hell a-wake, I have the vic - to - ry,
foes can e'er my cour-age shake, I (Omit..... have the vic - to - ry.
thousands fall at my right hand, I have the vic - to - ry,
found the grace where-in we stand, I (Omit..... have the vic - to - ry.
CHORUS.
Oh! hal - le - lu - jah, sing with me, I have the vic - to - ry; The blood of Je - sus
cleans-eth me, I have the vic - to - ry. The blood, the blood, my on - ly plea, I
have the vic - to - ry; The blood, the blood, it cleanseth me, I have the vic - to - ry.

# In the Vineyard of the Lord.

A. W. ALMA WHITE.

1. In the vine- yard of the Lord we will work for Christ to - day; In the
2. Mas- ters here we have but One, in the vine- yard of the Lord; Joy un -
3. In the vine- yard of the Lord not a hire - ling can be found, In the
4. In the vine- yard of the Lord, Je - sus gives sun-shine and rain, Plan- ning
vine- yard of the Lord we will watch and shout and pray; In His ser- vice to a - bide
speak - a - ble have we, feed - ing on the Liv - ing Word; All we are and have are His,
vine- yard of the Lord truth and love in hearts abound; Soon we'll hear His "Welcome home,
all our work and time, prom-is - ing no earthly gain; But He gives us strength and grace,
till we hear Him say, "Well done" When we join the blood-wash'd throng in that
all our mind and strength and soul, Dai - ly is our grace sup-plied, press - ing
faith- ful thou hast been and true, En - ter thou e - ter - nal joys, man - sions
for the work - ers they are few, Who will give their earth- ly goods, all their
CHORUS.
hap - py har- vest home.
on - ward to the goal.
are a - wait - ing you."
time and tal - ents too.
There will be..... a shin - ing host,.....
There will be
a shin - ing host,
who to earth will wing their flight, Pass - ing blaz - ing worlds and suns, swift - er

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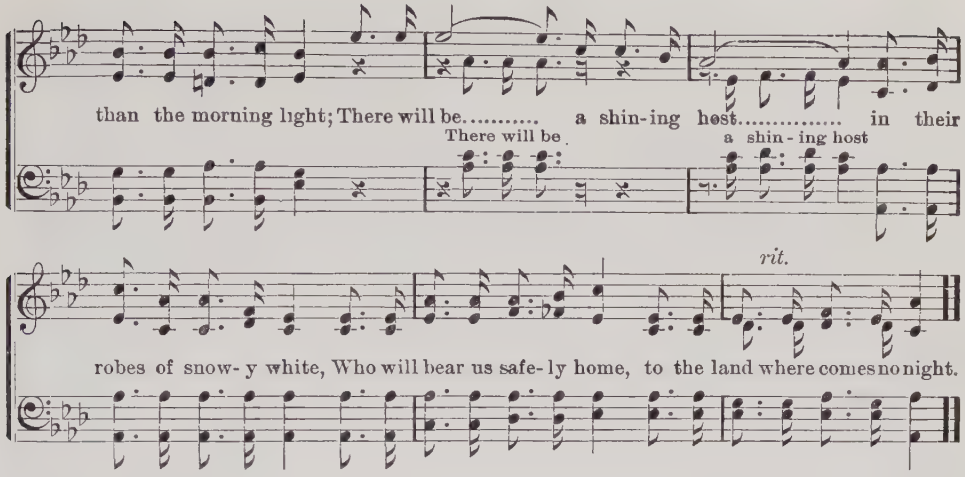
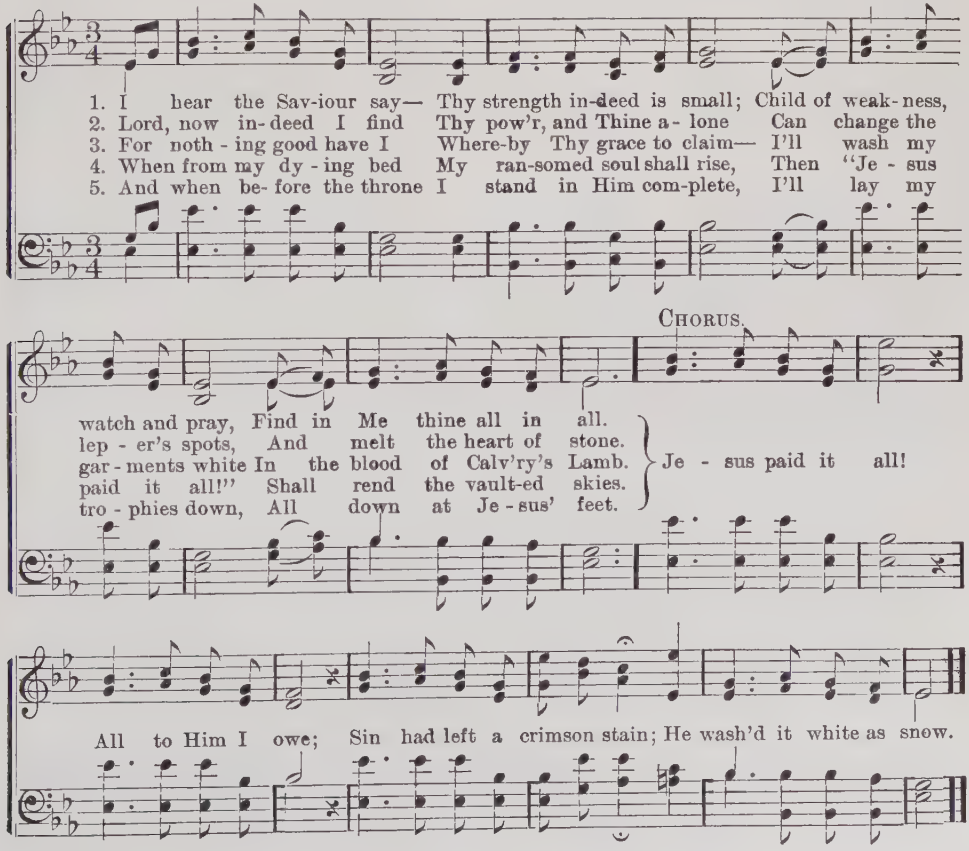
## In the Vineyard of the Lord.—Concluded.


than the morning light; There will be..... a shin-ing host..... in their
There will be a shin-ing host
rit.
robes of snow-y white, Who will bear us safe-ly home, to the land where comes no night.

## 123 All to Christ I Owe.

ELVINA M. HALL. JOHN T. GRAPE.


1. I hear the Sav-iour say— Thy strength in-deed is small; Child of weak-ness,
2. Lord, now in-deed I find Thy pow'r, and Thine a-lone Can change the
3. For noth-ing good have I Where-by Thy grace to claim— I'll wash my
4. When from my dy-ing bed My ran-somed soul shall rise, Then "Je-sus
5. And when be-fore the throne I stand in Him com-plete, I'll lay my
CHORUS.
watch and pray, Find in Me thine all in all.
lep-er's spots, And melt the heart of stone.
gar-ments white In the blood of Calv'ry's Lamb.
paid it all!" Shall rend the vault-ed skies.
tro-phies down, All down at Je-sus' feet.
Je-sus paid it all!
All to Him I owe; Sin had left a crimson stain; He wash'd it white as snow.

# Treasures Above.

A. W. ALMA WHITE.

1. My treas-ures are laid up a-bove, I have no home be-low; A home I seek be-
2. My treas-ures are laid up a-bove, a crown is wait-ing there; No ten-der ties of
3. My treas-ures are laid up a-bove where thieves can never come, Be-yond the brightness
4. My treas-ures are laid up a-bove; life's day will soon be gone, And o-ver yon-der
yond the skies where joys of life e'er flow. The rich-es of the world are dross, and
earth can keep me from my man-sion fair. Tho' clouds may gath-er in the sky, and
of the sun is my e-ter-nal home. With-in the jas-per walls are those whom
crys-tal sea we'll gath-er one by one; No more to feel the curse of sin, no
D. S.—My treas-ures are laid up a-bove where
FINE.
quick-ly pass a-way; True wealth have those who trust in God, and live by faith al-way.
all the world looks cold, Some day I'll see my Sav-ior's face and walk the streets of gold.
Je-sus died to save, They wash'd their robes and made them white beneath the crimson wave.
more to hear the cry Of those who suf-fer in this world, and thro' the curse must die.
sor-rows nev-er come, Then faith-ful-ly I'll watch and wait till Je-sus calls me home.
CHORUS.
My treas-ures are laid up a-bove, I've rich-es there un-told,
D. S.
A man-sion is pre-pared for me where pearl-y gates un-fold.

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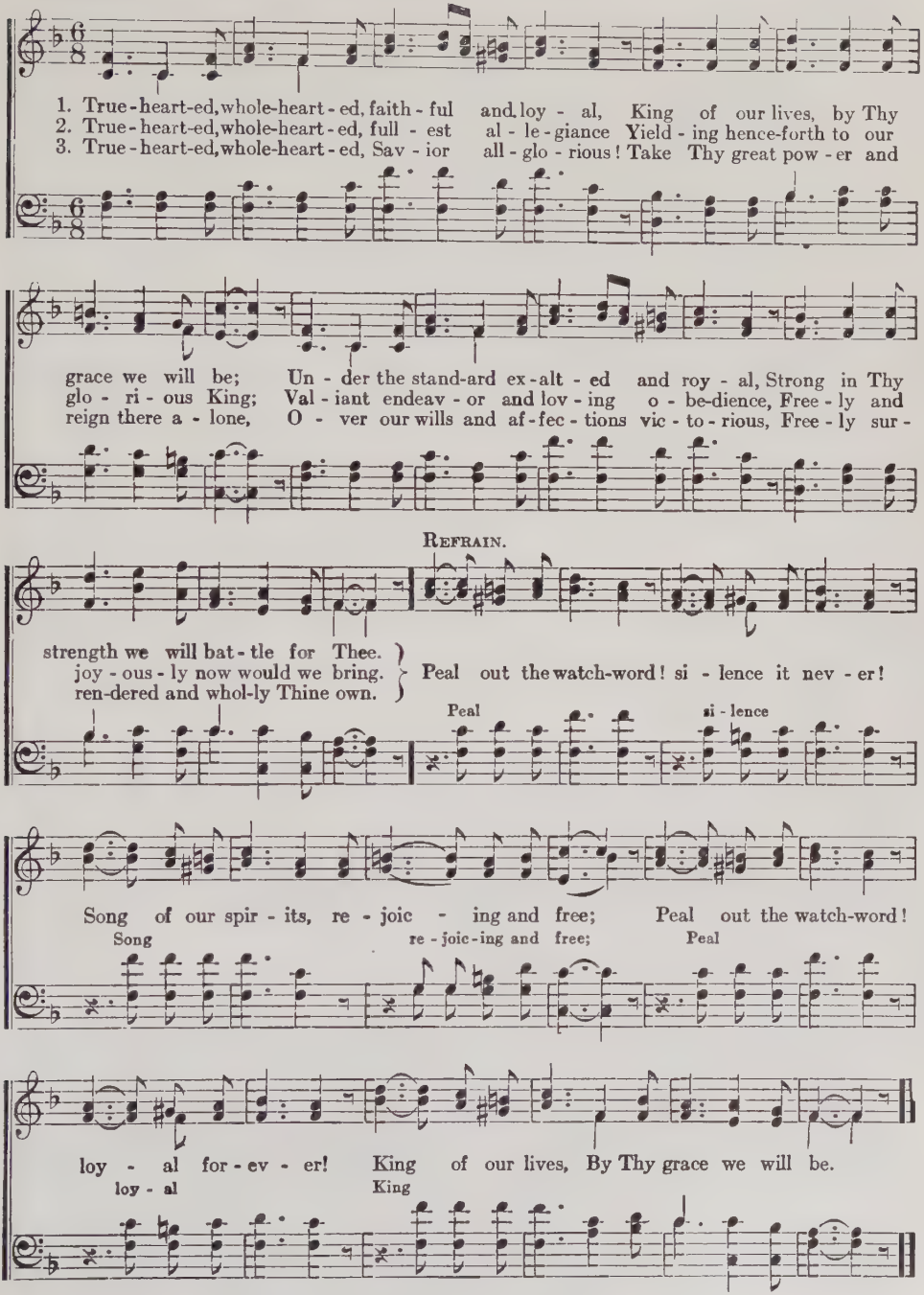
# True-Hearted, Whole-Hearted.

FRANCES R. HAVERGAL. (11s. 10s. With Refrain.) GEORGE C. STEBBINS.


1. True-heart-ed, whole-heart-ed, faith-ful and loy-al, King of our lives, by Thy
2. True-heart-ed, whole-heart-ed, full-est al-le-giance Yield-ing hence-forth to our
3. True-heart-ed, whole-heart-ed, Sav-ior all-glo-rious! Take Thy great pow-er and
grace we will be; Un-der the stand-ard ex-alt-ed and roy-al, Strong in Thy
glo-ri-ous King; Val-iant endeav-or and lov-ing o-be-dience, Free-ly and
reign there a-lone, O-ver our wills and af-fec-tions vic-to-rious, Free-ly sur-
REFRAIN.
strength we will bat-tle for Thee.
joy-ous-ly now would we bring.
ren-dered and whol-ly Thine own.
Peal out the watch-word! si-lence it nev-er!
Peal
si-lence
Song of our spir-its, re-joic-ing and free; Peal out the watch-word!
Song
re-joic-ing and free;
Peal
loy-al for-ev-er! King of our lives, By Thy grace we will be.
loy-al
King

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# Jesus Stood on the Shore.

H. L. G. John 21: 4. H. L. Gilmour.

1. Je - sus stood on the shore, when the morn - ing came, Ap - pear - ing to His friends once more, The be - lov - ed dis - ci - ple knew the Lord, Who
2. Je - sus stood by the way, when the beg - gar blind, For mer - cy cried thro' na - ture's night, As he cast down his gar - ments at His feet, By
3. Je - sus stood by the grave of the friend He lov'd, And show'd His res - ur - rec - tion pow'r; Quick - ly gave the com-mand "Come forth, come forth" Un -
4. Je - sus stand - eth to - day at the mer - cy seat, Our Ad - vo - cate with God a - bove; Shows His nail- pierc - ed hands, and plead - ing stands, Un -
Chorus.
lov'd Him as in days of yore.
faith he there re - ceived his sight.
loose, and let him go this hour.
shang - ing in His won - drous love.
Je - sus stands on the shore to - day, Help - ing strug - gling souls by the way, On the land, or wave, Je - sus waits to save, He nev - er turns a soul a - way.
to - day,
by the way,

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# The Prophet's Call.

"If any man will come after me, let him deny himself, take up his cross and follow me."

THOS. H. NELSON. FANNIE BIRDSALL.

1. When the old pro-phet-ic man-tle did up - on E - li - sha fall, As he labored in the
2. He at first would kiss his fa- ther, and his moth-er bid fare-well, But E - li - jah said that
3. So he slew and boil'd his ox- en on the splinters of his plow, And made for all his
4. See him now – the swelling Jordan in its onward course is stay'd, And behold, the borrowed
5. He the Shu-na-mite doth raise to life; and Naaman's leprous spots, At his command, the
6. You, who would have E-li-sha's pow'r, must take the way he trod; Sell that thou hast and
field be-hind the plow, And he felt that to the nations he the truth of God must tell,
road would lead to death: And when he saw his shrinking would send ma - ny souls to hell,
poor- er friends a feast; Leaving naught but bones and ashes to be tempted back to now,
axe is made to swim; And the spring of bit- ter wa- ter with a cruse of salt is heal'd,
Jor- dan wash- es clean; When at his o - pen sep- ul - chre the fun'ral march is stopp'd,
give it to the poor; Leave not your treasures in this world to tempt you back from God,
CHORUS.
He appeared to shrink the cross, as men do now.
He said, "No, I'll fol - low God till lat- est breath."
Ev - 'ry bridge is burned, and God a-noints him priest.
And the wid- ow's pots with oil filled to the brim.
His bleach-ing bones re - vive the dead a - gain.
But lay them up on Heav-en's last - ing shore.
Pow'r to heal the lep - er,
pow'r to raise the dead. Pow'r to fill the emp - ty pots with oil, Is waiting for the
work-er who in Je-sus' steps will tread, And leave his life of ease for one of toil.

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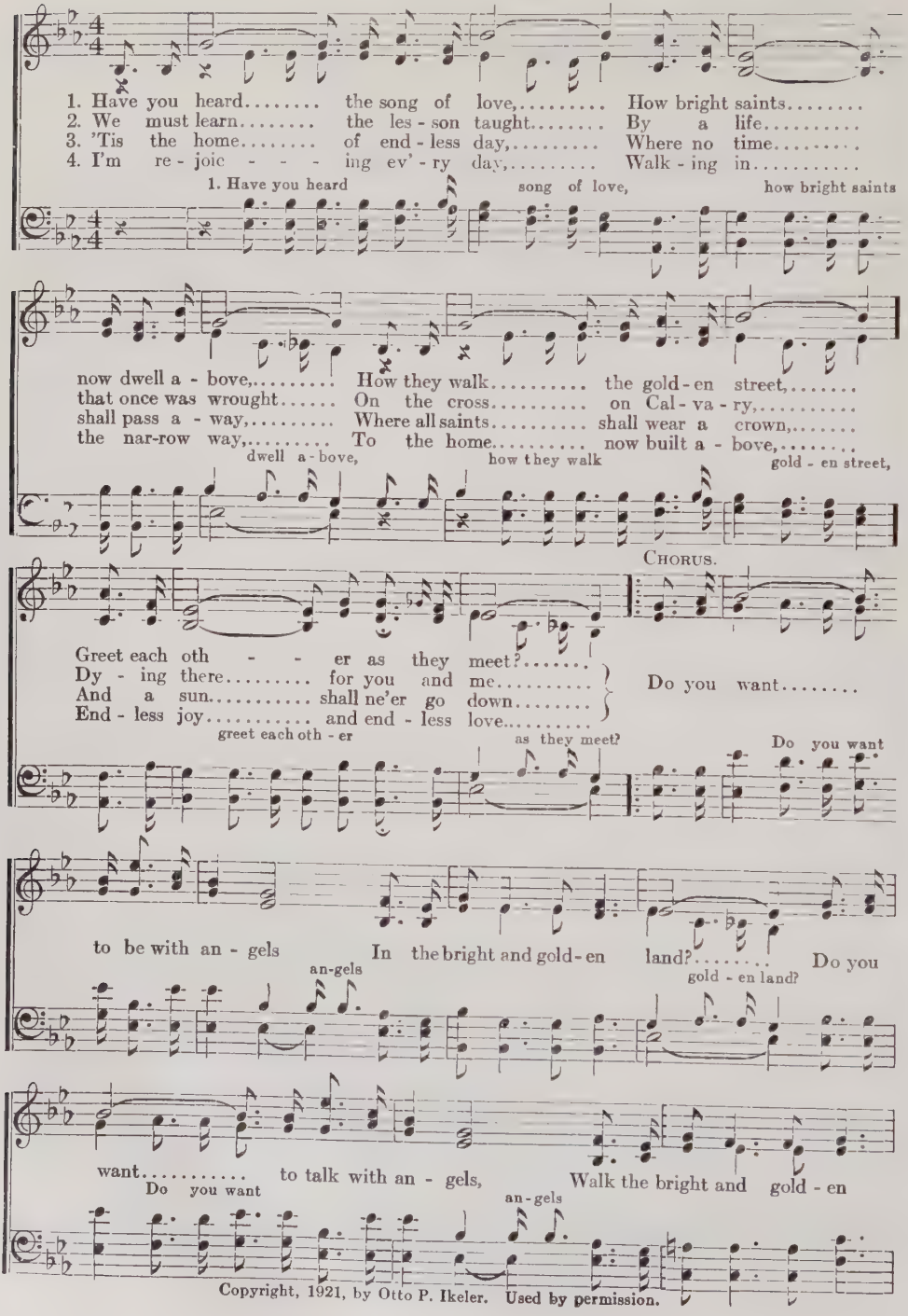
# Do You Want to be With Angels?

O. P. I. MATT. 28: 2-7. LUKE 15: 10. OTTO P. IKELER.


1. Have you heard..... the song of love,..... How bright saints.....
2. We must learn..... the les - son taught..... By a life.....
3. 'Tis the home..... of end - less day,..... Where no time.....
4. I'm re - joic - - - ing ev' - ry day,..... Walk - ing in.....
1. Have you heard
song of love,
how bright saints
now dwell a - bove,..... How they walk..... the gold - en street,.....
that once was wrought..... On the cross..... on Cal - va - ry,.....
shall pass a - way,..... Where all saints..... shall wear a crown,.....
the nar-row way,..... To the home..... now built a - bove,.....
dwell a - bove,
how they walk
gold - en street,
CHORUS.
Greet each oth - - - er as they meet?.....
Dy - ing there..... for you and me.....
And a sun..... shall ne'er go down.....
End - less joy..... and end - less love.....
Do you want.....
greet each oth - er
as they meet?
Do you want
to be with an - gels In the bright and gold - en land?..... Do you
an-gels
gold - en land?
want..... to talk with an - gels, Walk the bright and gold - en
Do you want
an-gels

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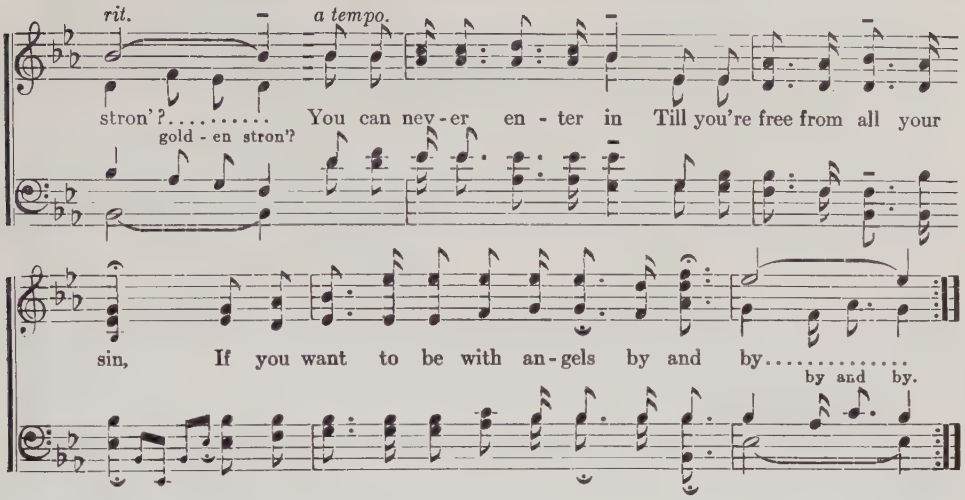
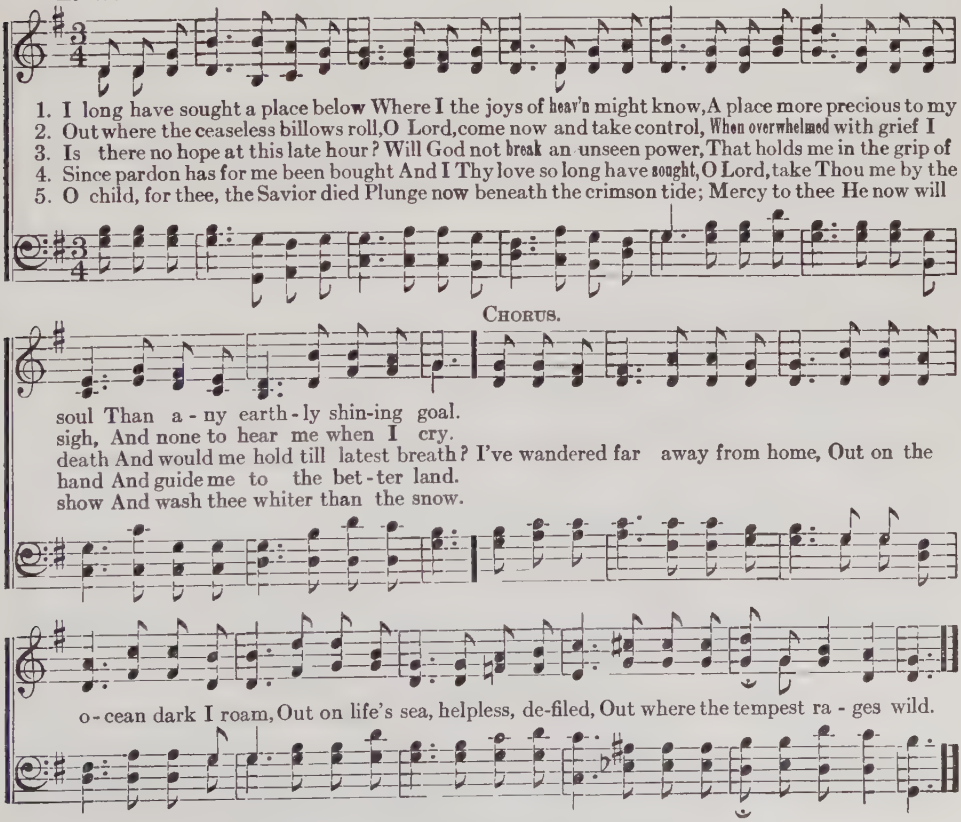
## Do You Want to be With Angels?—Concluded.


rit.
a tempo.
stron'?.....
gold - en stron?
You can nev - er en - ter in Till you're free from all your
sin, If you want to be with an - gels by and by.....
by and by.

## 129 The Cry of the Soul.

A. W. ALMA WHITE.


1. I long have sought a place below Where I the joys of heav'n might know, A place more precious to my
2. Out where the ceaseless billows roll, O Lord, come now and take control, When overwhelmed with grief I
3. Is there no hope at this late hour? Will God not break an unseen power, That holds me in the grip of
4. Since pardon has for me been bought And I Thy love so long have sought, O Lord, take Thou me by the
5. O child, for thee, the Savior died Plunge now beneath the crimson tide; Mercy to thee He now will
CHORUS.
soul Than a - ny earth - ly shin-ing goal.
sigh, And none to hear me when I cry.
death And would me hold till latest breath? I've wandered far away from home, Out on the
hand And guide me to the bet - ter land.
show And wash thee whiter than the snow.
o - cean dark I roam, Out on life's sea, helpless, de-filed, Out where the tempest ra - ges wild.

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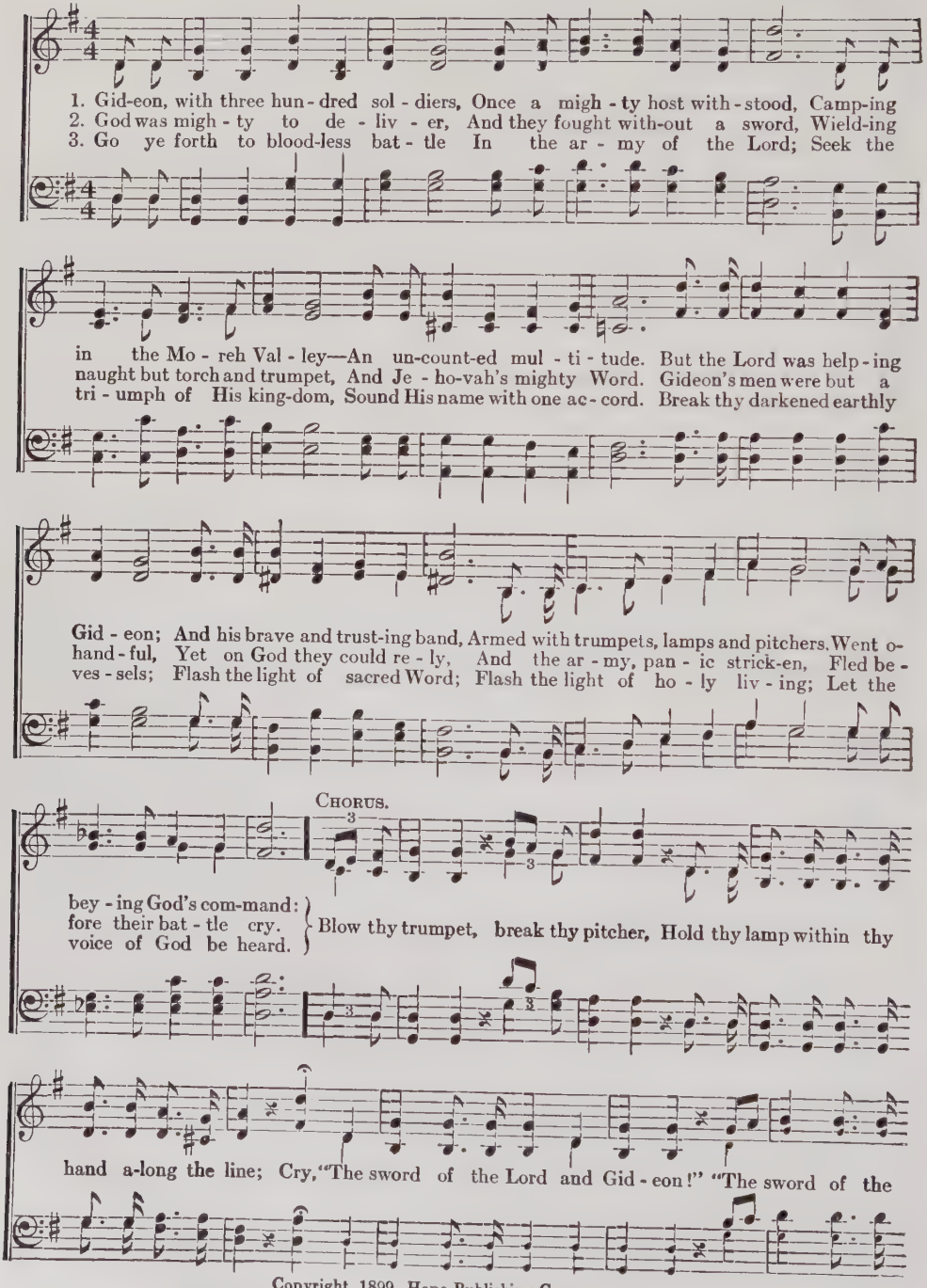
# The Sword of the Lord and Gideon.

Mrs. Frank A. Breck. Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.


1. Gid-eon, with three hun-dred sol-diers, Once a migh-ty host with-stood, Camp-ing
2. God was migh-ty to de-liv-er, And they fought with-out a sword, Wield-ing
3. Go ye forth to blood-less bat-tle In the ar-my of the Lord; Seek the
in the Mo-reh Val-ley—An un-count-ed mul-ti-tude. But the Lord was help-ing
naught but torch and trumpet, And Je-ho-vah's mighty Word. Gideon's men were but a
tri-umph of His king-dom, Sound His name with one ac-cord. Break thy darkened earthly
Gid-eon; And his brave and trust-ing band, Armed with trumpets, lamps and pitchers, Went o-
hand-ful, Yet on God they could re-ly, And the ar-my, pan-ic strick-en, Fled be-
ves-sels; Flash the light of sacred Word; Flash the light of ho-ly liv-ing; Let the
Chorus.
bey-ing God's com-mand:
fore their bat-tle cry.
voice of God be heard.
Blow thy trumpet, break thy pitcher, Hold thy lamp within thy
hand a-long the line; Cry, "The sword of the Lord and Gid-eon!" "The sword of the

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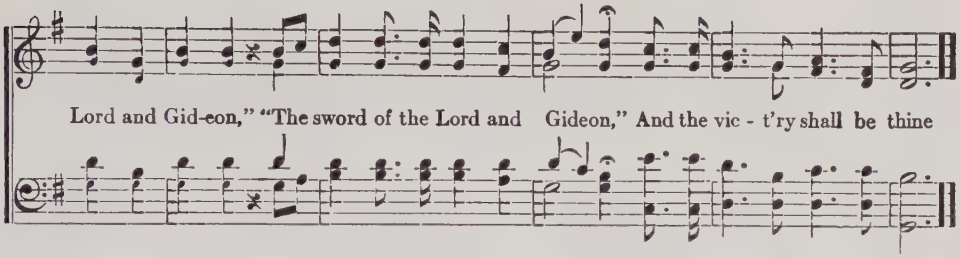
## The Sword of the Lord, etc.—Concluded.

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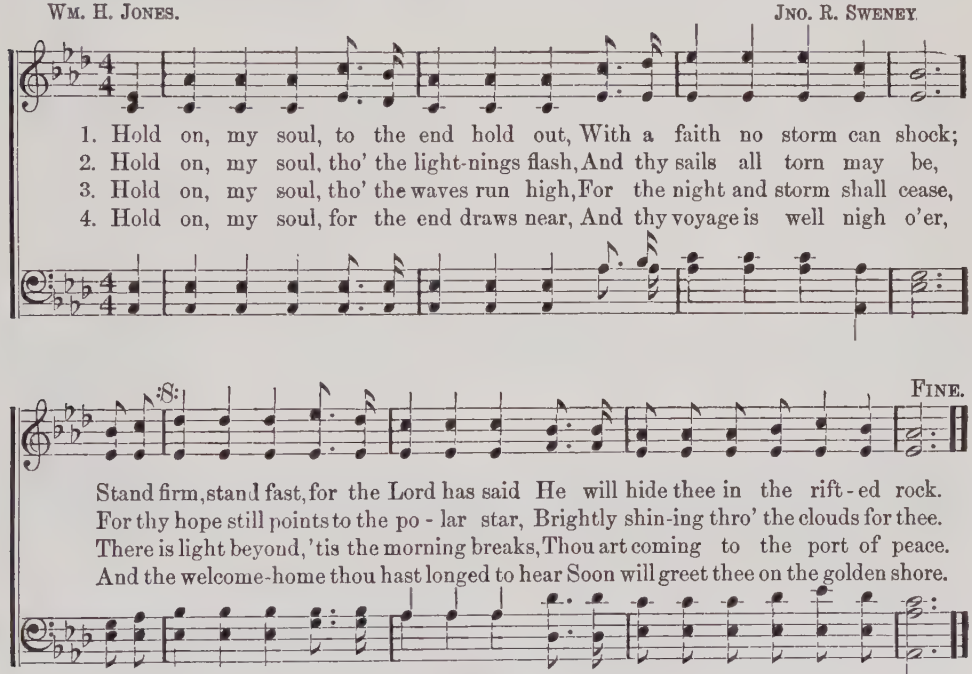
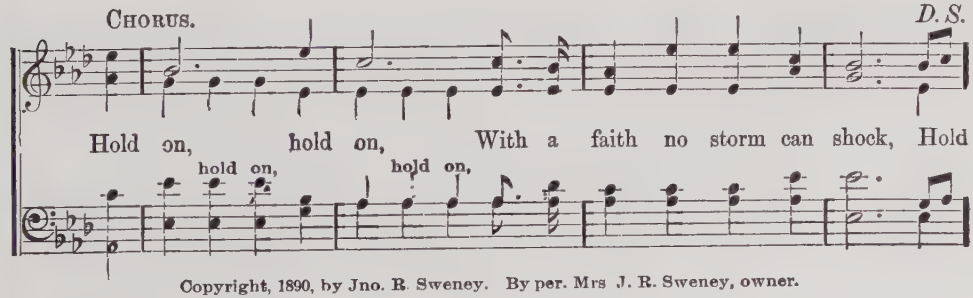
## Hold On, My Soul.

WM. H. JONES. JNO. R. SWENEY.


1. Hold on, my soul, to the end hold out, With a faith no storm can shock;
2. Hold on, my soul, tho' the light-nings flash, And thy sails all torn may be,
3. Hold on, my soul, tho' the waves run high, For the night and storm shall cease,
4. Hold on, my soul, for the end draws near, And thy voyage is well nigh o'er,
:S:
FINE.
Stand firm, stand fast, for the Lord has said He will hide thee in the rift - ed rock.
For thy hope still points to the po - lar star, Brightly shin-ing thro' the clouds for thee.
There is light beyond, 'tis the morning breaks, Thou art coming to the port of peace.
And the welcome-home thou hast longed to hear Soon will greet thee on the golden shore.
D. S.—on, my soul, for the Lord has said He will hide thee in the rift - ed rock.

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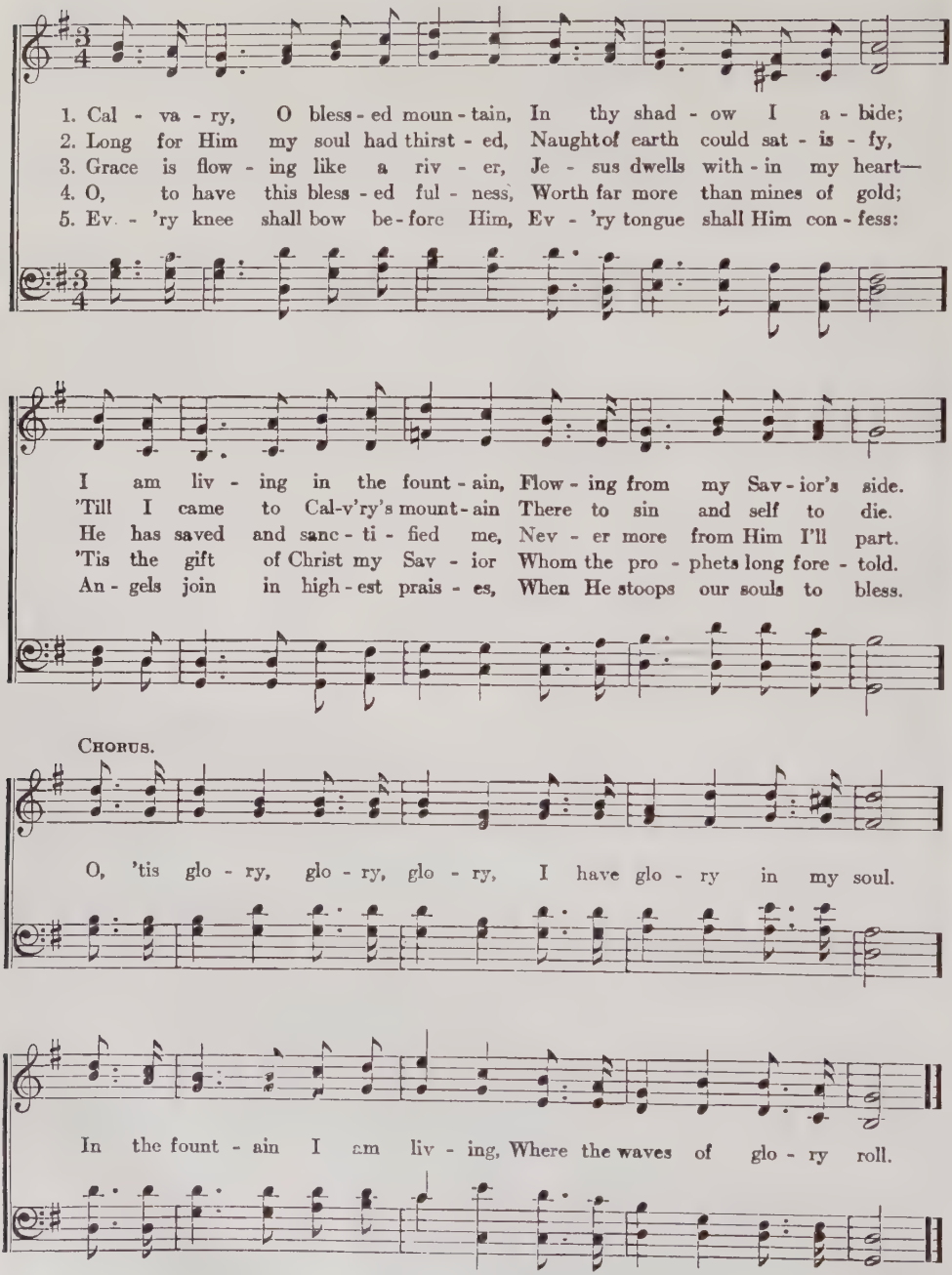
# I Have Glory In My Soul.

A. W. ALMA WHITE.


1. Cal - va - ry, O bless - ed moun - tain, In thy shad - ow I a - bide;
2. Long for Him my soul had thirst - ed, Naught of earth could sat - is - fy,
3. Grace is flow - ing like a riv - er, Je - sus dwells with - in my heart—
4. O, to have this bless - ed ful - ness, Worth far more than mines of gold;
5. Ev - 'ry knee shall bow be - fore Him, Ev - 'ry tongue shall Him con - fess:
I am liv - ing in the fount - ain, Flow - ing from my Sav - ior's side.
'Till I came to Cal-v'ry's mount - ain There to sin and self to die.
He has saved and sanc - ti - fied me, Nev - er more from Him I'll part.
'Tis the gift of Christ my Sav - ior Whom the pro - phets long fore - told.
An - gels join in high - est prais - es, When He stoops our souls to bless.
CHORUS.
O, 'tis glo - ry, glo - ry, glo - ry, I have glo - ry in my soul.
In the fount - ain I am liv - ing, Where the waves of glo - ry roll.

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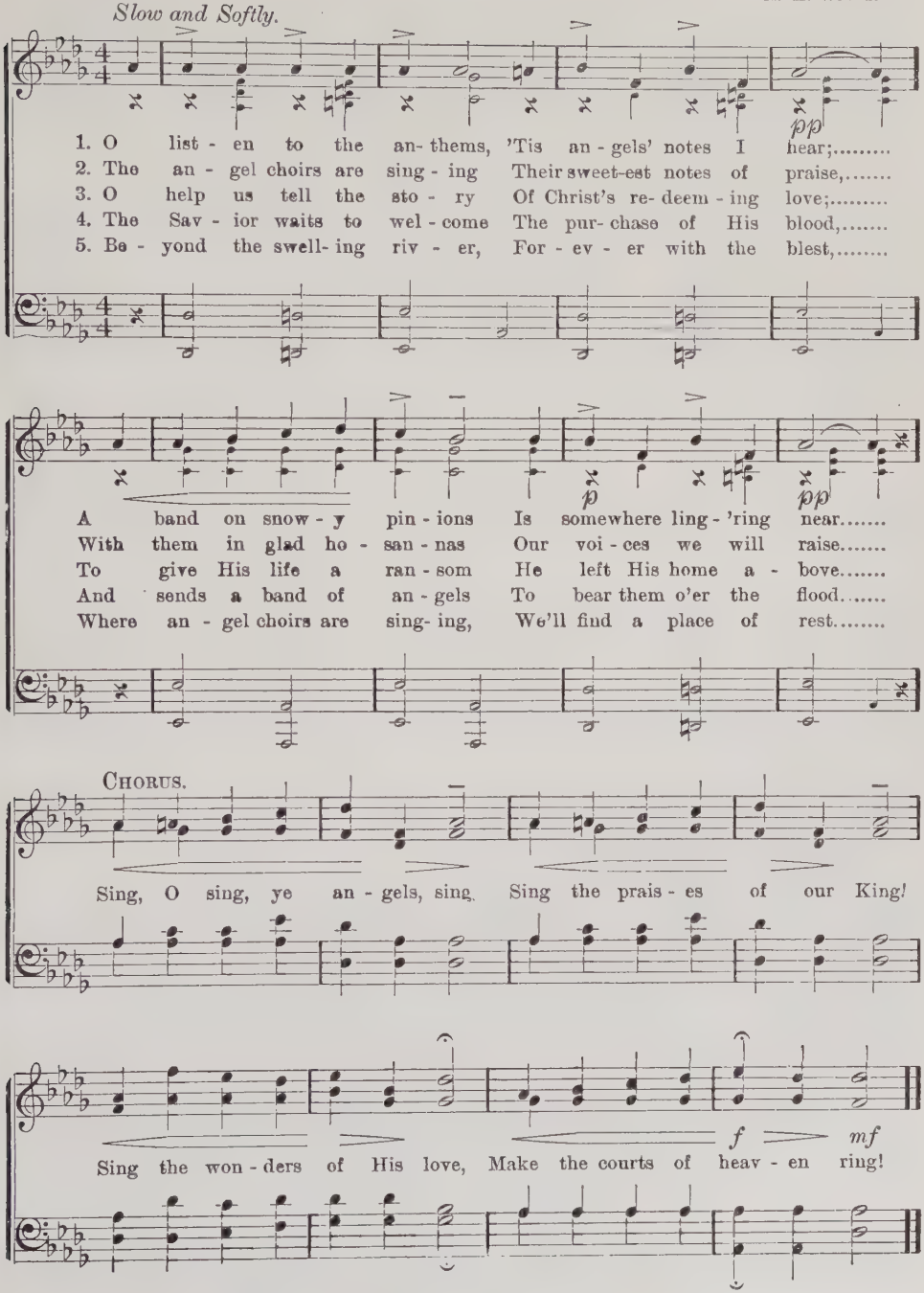
# The Angel Choirs are Singing.

ALMA WHITE. ARTHUR K. WHITE.

*Slow and Softly.*


1. O list - en to the an- thems, 'Tis an - gels' notes I hear;.....
2. The an - gel choirs are sing - ing Their sweet-est notes of praise,.....
3. O help us tell the sto - ry Of Christ's re- deem - ing love;.....
4. The Sav - ior waits to wel - come The pur- chase of His blood,.....
5. Be - yond the swell- ing riv - er, For - ev - er with the blest,.....
pp
A band on snow - y pin - ions Is somewhere ling - 'ring near.....
With them in glad ho - san - nas Our voi - ces we will raise.....
To give His life a ran - som He left His home a - bove.....
And sends a band of an - gels To bear them o'er the flood.....
Where an - gel choirs are sing- ing, We'll find a place of rest.....
p
pp
CHORUS.
Sing, O sing, ye an - gels, sing. Sing the prais - es of our King!
Sing the won - ders of His love, Make the courts of heav - en ring!
f
mf

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# The Bugle Call.

ALMA WHITE. Mrs. LILLIAN BRIDWEL

1. Look up, O Christian sol-diers, the time is draw-ing near When Christ the King of
2. The Cross must be up-lift-ed, if we would live with Him, And in the fierc-est
3. O nev-er fear or fal-ter, when hosts of sin a-rise, Thro' Je-sus our Com-
4. The prom-is-es are giv-en to all who will be true, The rich-es of the
Glo-ry shall in the clouds ap-pear; Gird on the Gos-pel ar-mor and
con-flict, a vic-t'ry we shall win; The saints of old were he-roes and
man-der we'll some day win the prize, Then on the heights of glo-ry we'll
king-dom a-wait the faith-ful few; Have cour-age, then, O broth-er, like
val-iant warriors be, In Je-sus' name we'll conquer, His triumph we shall see.
brave-ly made the fight; Then wave the blood-stain'd banner, tho' all is dark as night.
join the blood-wash'd throng, And in the great as-sem-bly we'll sing the vic-tor's song.
Josh-u-a of old, And in the glad re-un-ion we'll walk the streets of gold.
CHORUS.
The bu-gle call is sounding, The trumpets loud-ly blow, Then forward Christian soldiers,
And to the bat-tle go, The ransomed host is com-ing From yonder shin-ing world,

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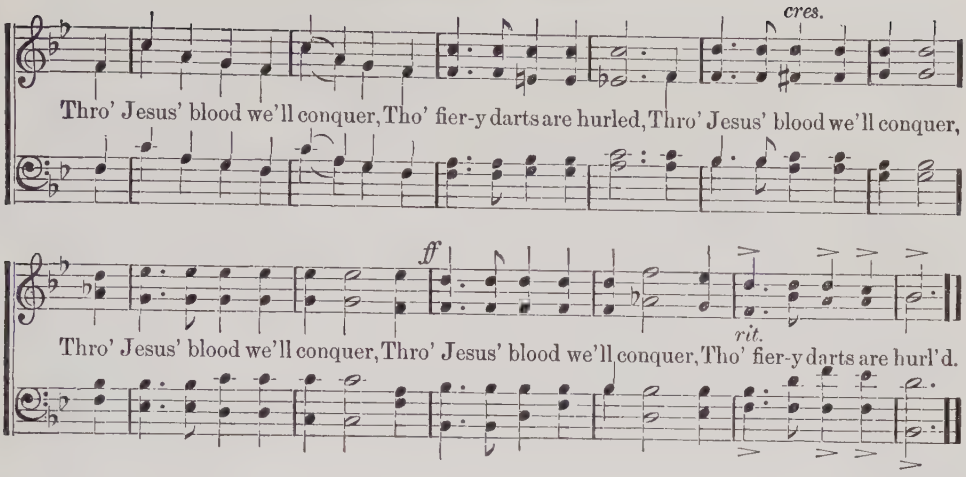
## The Bugle Call.—Concluded.


cres.
Thro' Jesus' blood we'll conquer, Tho' fier-y darts are hurled, Thro' Jesus' blood we'll conquer,
ff
rit.
Thro' Jesus' blood we'll conquer, Thro' Jesus' blood we'll conquer, Tho' fier-y darts are hurl'd.

## 135 He Leadeth Me.

JOSEPH H. GILMORE. WILLIAM B. BRADBURY.

1. He lead - eth me! O bless-ed thought! O words with heav'nly com-fort fraught!
2. Sometimes 'mid scenes of deep - est gloom, Sometimes where E - den's bow-ers bloom,
3. Lord, I would clasp Thy hand in mine, Nor ev - er mur - mur nor re - pine;
4. And when my task on earth is done, When, by Thy grace, the vic - t'ry's won,
What-e'er I do, wher-e'er I be, Still 'tis God's hand that lead - eth me.
By wa - ters still, o'er troub-led sea— Still 'tis God's hand that lead - eth me.
Con - tent, what-ev - er lot I see, Still 'tis God's hand that lead - eth me.
E'en death's cold wave I will not flee, Since God thro' Jor - dan lead - eth me.
REFRAIN.
1
2
He lead-eth me, He lead - eth me! By His own hand He leadeth me!
His faith-ful fol-low'r I would be, For by His hand He (Omit. . . . lead-eth me.

## 136 I Am Coming Home.

A. H. ACKLEY. B. D. ACKLEY.

1. Je - sus I am com - ing home to - day, For I have found there's joy in
2. Ma - ny years my heart has strayed from Thee, And now re - pent - ant to Thy
3. O the mis - er - y my sin has caused me, Naught but pain and sor - row
4. Ful - ly trust - ing in Thy pre - cious prom - ise, With no right-eous-ness to
5. Now I seek the cross where Je - sus died! For all my sins His blood will
Thee a - lone; From the path of sin I turn a - way, now I am com-ing home.
throne I come; Je - sus o-pened up the way for me, now I am com-ing home.
I have known; Now I seek Thy sav-ing grace and mer - cy, I am com-ing home.
call my own, Plead - ing nothing but the blood of Je - sus, I am com-ing home.
still a - tone, Flow - ing o'er till ev'-ry stain is cov - ered, I am com-ing home.
CHORUS.
Je - sus, I am com-ing home to - day, Nev - er, nev - er-more from Thee to stray;
Lord, I now ac - cept Thy pre - cious prom - ise, I am com - ing home.

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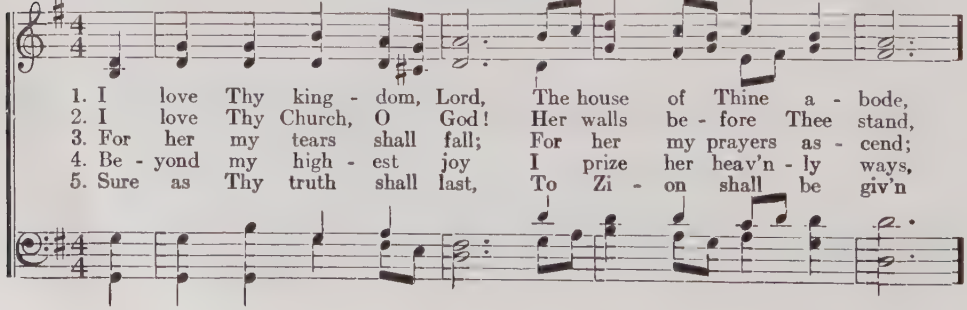
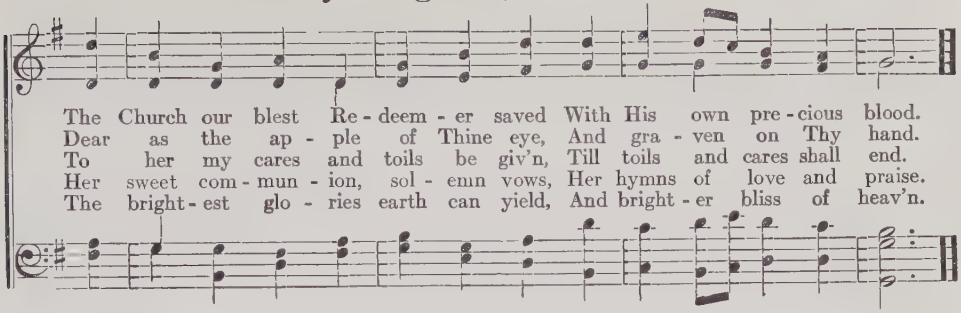
## 137 I Love Thy Kingdom, Lord.

TIMOTHY DWIGHT. ST. THOMAS. S. M. AARON WILLIAMS, Coll.


1. I love Thy king - dom, Lord, The house of Thine a - bode,
2. I love Thy Church, O God! Her walls be - fore Thee stand,
3. For her my tears shall fall; For her my prayers as - cend;
4. Be - yond my high - est joy I prize her heav'n - ly ways,
5. Sure as Thy truth shall last, To Zi - on shall be giv'n


The Church our blest Re - deem - er saved With His own pre - cious blood.
Dear as the ap - ple of Thine eye, And gra - ven on Thy hand.
To her my cares and toils be giv'n, Till toils and cares shall end.
Her sweet com - mun - ion, sol - emn vows, Her hymns of love and praise.
The bright - est glo - ries earth can yield, And bright - er bliss of heav'n.

## 138 I Am Praying for You.

S. O'Maley Cluff. Ira D. Sankey.

1. I have a Sav - ior, He's plead - ing in glo - ry, A dear, lov - ing Sav -
2. I have a Fa - ther: to me He has giv - en A hope for e - ter -
3. I have a robe: 'tis re - splen-dent in white - ness, A - wait - ing in glo -
4. When Je - sus has found you, tell oth-ers the sto - ry, That my lov - ing Sav -
ior tho' earth-friends be few; And now He is watch - ing in ten - der - ness
ni - ty, bless - ed and true; And soon will He call me to meet Him in
ry my won - der - ing view: Oh, when I re - ceive it all shin - ing in
ior is your Sav - ior, too; Then pray that your Sav - ior will bring them to
f Chorus.
o'er me, And oh that my Sav - ior were your Sav - ior, too!
heav - en, But oh that He'd let me bring you with me, too!
bright-ness, Dear friend, could I see you re - ceiv - ing one, too!
glo - ry, And pray'r will be answered—'twas an-swered for you!
For you I am
p
f
pp rall.
pray - ing, For you I am pray - ing, For you I am pray - ing, I'm pray-ing for you.

# Calvary.

ALMA WHITE. ARTHUR K. WHITE.

1. To Cal-v'ry's sa-cred mount I'll go, where Je - sus died for me, And there with Him be
2. When fainting 'neath the heav-y load, the scoffers jeered, and cried "A - way with Him, a -
3. The mys-t'ry of the ho - ly Cross, the Sav-ior doth im - part, And thro' the Cross the
4. O has- ten then to Calv'ry's mount, 'tis there the debt was paid, When on the Cross He
cru - ci - fied, up - on the curs-ed tree. No oth - er road to heav'n is found, than
way with Him! let Him be cru - ci - fied." They nailed Him to the shameful Cross, and
mes - sage gives, to pierce the hu-man heart; No mat-ter how the temp-ter swings his
bled and died, on Him your sin was laid. Up - on the Cross you must be nailed and
that my Sav-ior trod, For me He wore the crown of thorns and bore the chast'ning rod.
mock'd Him in His pain, While Pilate wash'd His hands and said, "On me there is no stain."
dan - ger sig - nal near, All those who take the Cal-v'ry way of Him need have no fear.
die to self and sin, If you with Christ would live a - new and life e - ter - nal win.
CHORUS.
O Cal - va - ry, . . . . . blest Cal - va - ry, . . . . . a light is
O Cal - va - ry, blest Cal - va - ry,
there. . . . . for me! . . . . O Cal - va - ry, . . . . . blest Cal - va -
A light is there, a light for me, O Cal - va - ry,

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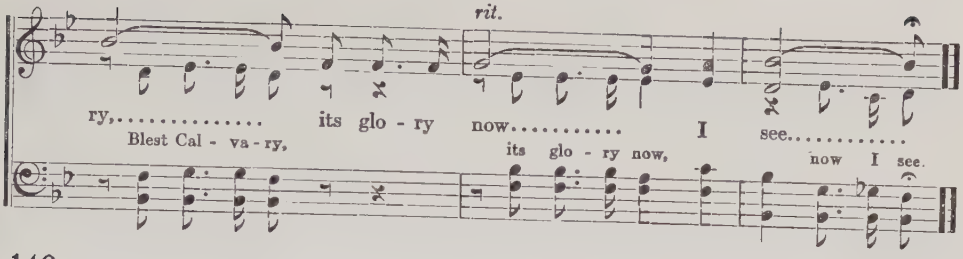
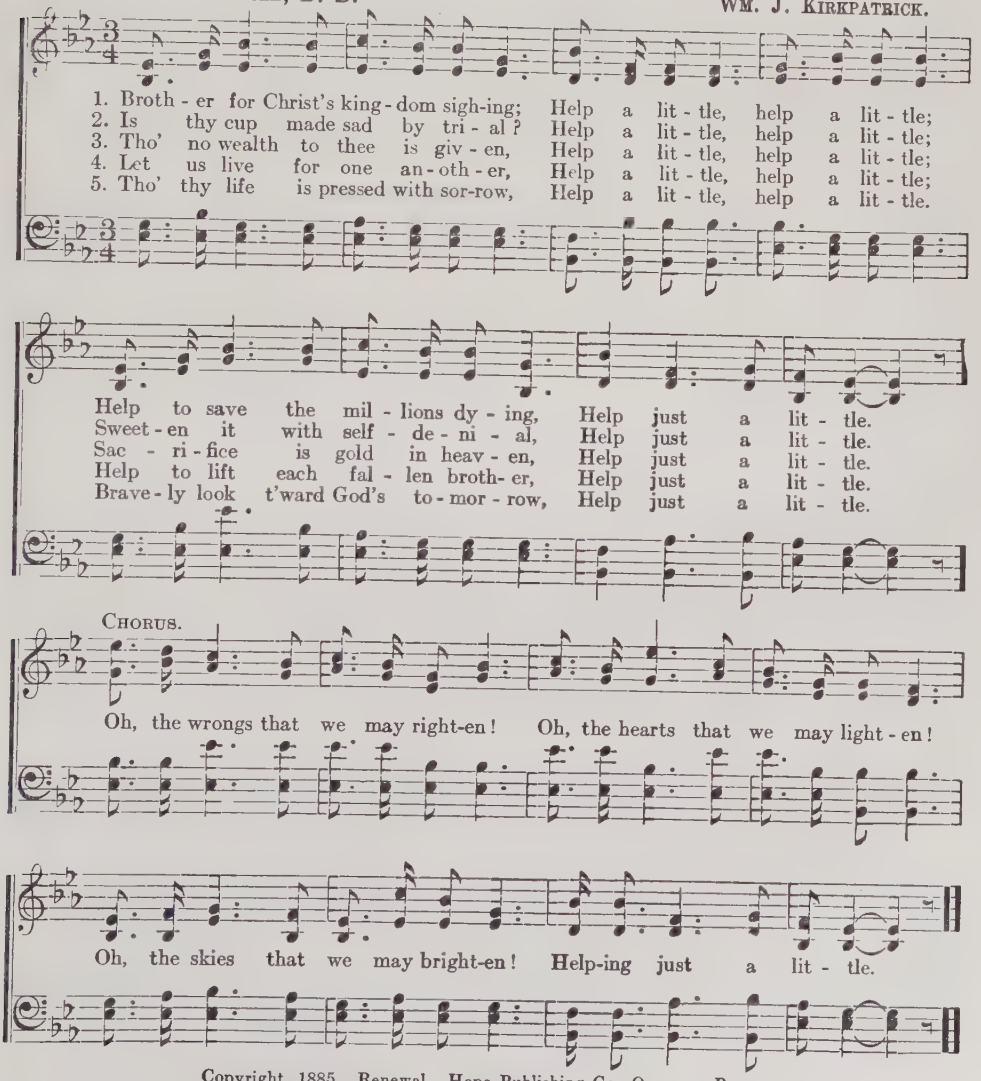
## Calvary.—Concluded.




## 140 Help Just a Little.

Rev. W. A. Spencer, D. D. Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.


1. Broth - er for Christ's king - dom sigh-ing; Help a lit - tle, help a lit - tle;
2. Is thy cup made sad by tri - al? Help a lit - tle, help a lit - tle;
3. Tho' no wealth to thee is giv - en, Help a lit - tle, help a lit - tle;
4. Let us live for one an - oth - er, Help a lit - tle, help a lit - tle;
5. Tho' thy life is pressed with sor-row, Help a lit - tle, help a lit - tle.
Help to save the mil - lions dy - ing, Help just a lit - tle.
Sweet - en it with self - de - ni - al, Help just a lit - tle.
Sac - ri - fice is gold in heav - en, Help just a lit - tle.
Help to lift each fal - len broth - er, Help just a lit - tle.
Brave - ly look t'ward God's to - mor - row, Help just a lit - tle.
Chorus.
Oh, the wrongs that we may right-en! Oh, the hearts that we may light - en!
Oh, the skies that we may bright-en! Help-ing just a lit - tle.

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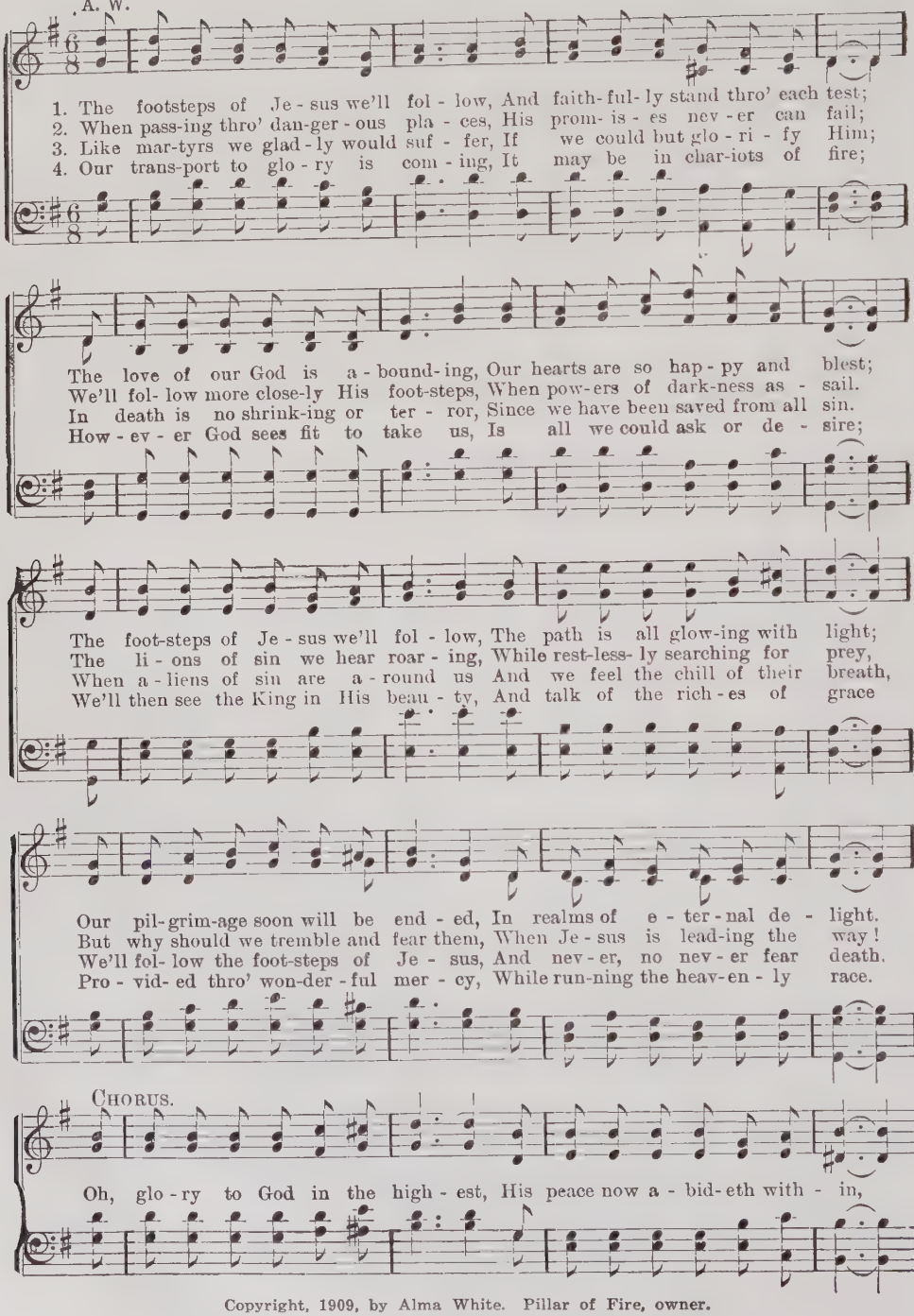
# The Footsteps of Jesus.

ALMA WHITE.

A. W.


1. The footsteps of Je - sus we'll fol - low, And faith-ful- ly stand thro' each test;
2. When pass-ing thro' dan-ger - ous pla - ces, His prom- is - es nev - er can fail;
3. Like mar-tyrs we glad - ly would suf - fer, If we could but glo - ri - fy Him;
4. Our trans-port to glo - ry is com - ing, It may be in char-iots of fire;
The love of our God is a - bound- ing, Our hearts are so hap - py and blest;
We'll fol- low more close-ly His foot-steps, When pow-ers of dark-ness as - sail.
In death is no shrink-ing or ter - ror, Since we have been saved from all sin.
How - ev - er God sees fit to take us, Is all we could ask or de - sire;
The foot-steps of Je - sus we'll fol - low, The path is all glow-ing with light;
The li - ons of sin we hear roar - ing, While rest-less- ly searching for prey,
When a - liens of sin are a - round us And we feel the chill of their breath,
We'll then see the King in His beau - ty, And talk of the rich - es of grace
Our pil-grim-age soon will be end - ed, In realms of e - ter - nal de - light.
But why should we tremble and fear them, When Je - sus is lead-ing the way!
We'll fol- low the foot-steps of Je - sus, And nev - er, no nev - er fear death.
Pro - vid- ed thro' won-der - ful mer - cy, While run-ning the heav-en - ly race.
CHORUS.
Oh, glo - ry to God in the high - est, His peace now a - bid-eth with - in,

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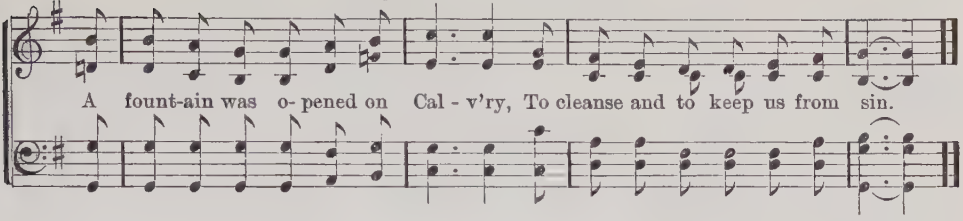
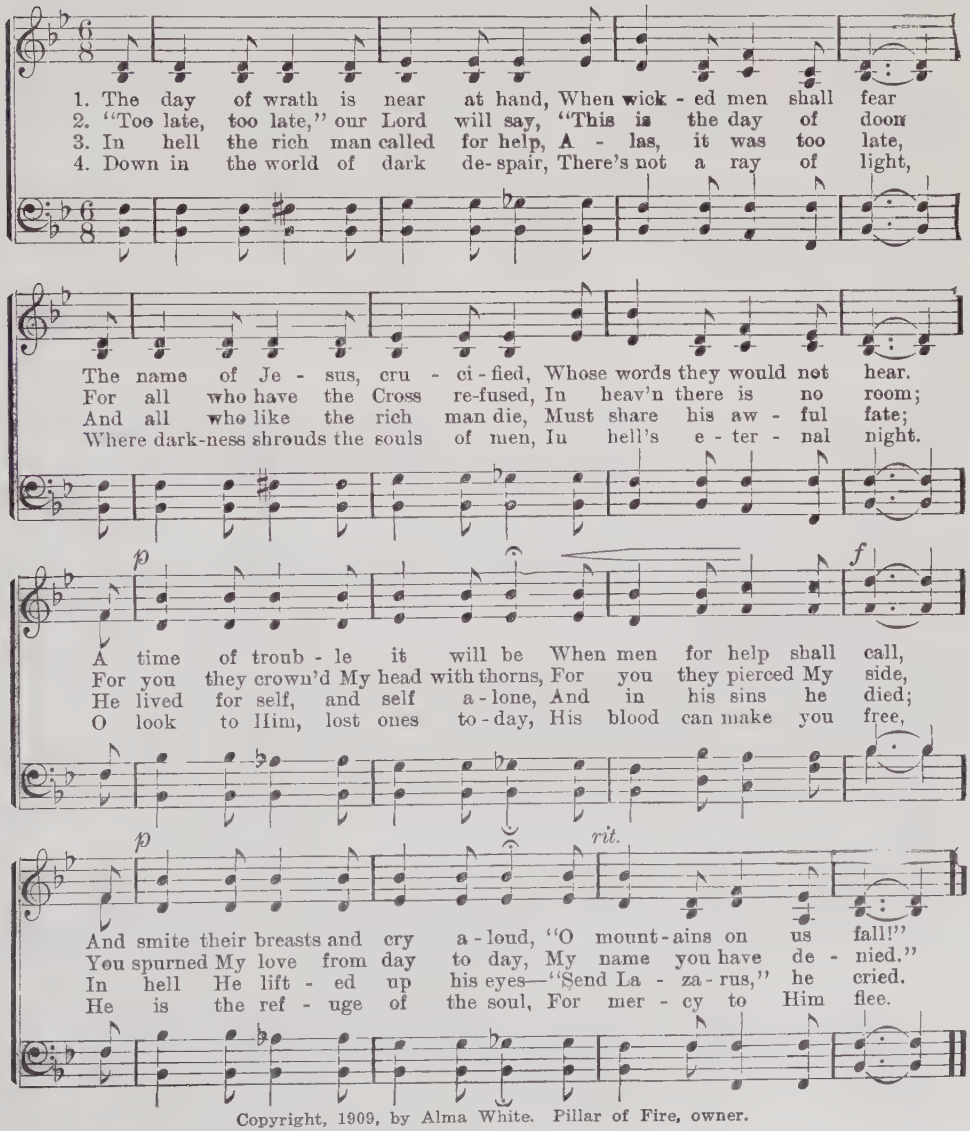
## The Footsteps of Jesus.—Concluded.




## 142 The Sinner's Doom.

ALMA WHITE. ARTHUR K. WHITE.


1. The day of wrath is near at hand, When wick-ed men shall fear
2. "Too late, too late," our Lord will say, "This is the day of doom
3. In hell the rich man called for help, A-las, it was too late,
4. Down in the world of dark de-spair, There's not a ray of light,
The name of Je-sus, cru-ci-fied, Whose words they would not hear.
For all who have the Cross re-fused, In heav'n there is no room;
And all who like the rich man die, Must share his aw-ful fate;
Where dark-ness shrouds the souls of men, In hell's e-ter-nal night.
p
f
A time of troub-le it will be When men for help shall call,
For you they crown'd My head with thorns, For you they pierced My side,
He lived for self, and self a-lone, And in his sins he died;
O look to Him, lost ones to-day, His blood can make you free,
p
rit.
And smite their breasts and cry a-loud, "O mount-ains on us fall!"
You spurned My love from day to day, My name you have de-nied."
In hell He lift-ed up his eyes—"Send La-za-rus," he cried.
He is the ref-uge of the soul, For mer-cy to Him flee.

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# The Waiting Bride.

A. W. ALMA WHITE.

1. Our Lord is com-ing back a- gain To take His bride a- way, We'll upward mount on
2. Our pil-grim-age will soon be o'er, And we the bride shall be, If faith- ful- ly we
3. By faith we see a star- ry crown With jew- els rich and rare, Our faith will soon be
4. The rich- es of His grace we prove When in the fur-nace tried, By faith in Je - sus'

wings of love To be with Him al- way. The wed- ding ta - ble is pre- pared A-
look for Him His face we soon shall see, For ev - er-more with Him to dwell On
lost in sight And we our crown shall wear. O list - en to the Bridegroom's voice, 'Tis
blood we're saved, By faith we're sanc-ti- fied. The just shall ev - er live by faith, 'Twas

bove the star-ry dome; The hosts of heav-en will be there To bid us welcome home.
that e- ter- nal shore, The new Je- ru - sa- lem will be Our home for ev - er-more.
mu - sic to the ear, He whis-pers soft-ly o'er and o'er, "Trust me, thou needst not fear."
so in days of old; And we by faith must ev - er live If we His face be-hold.

CHORUS.

O glo - ry, O glo - ry, His com - ing draw - eth near; Ho - san - na, ho-

san - na, He'll in the clouds ap- pear. It may be night or day He'll

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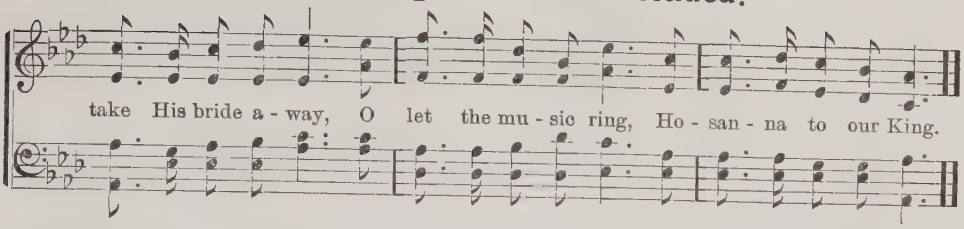
## The Waiting Bride.—Concluded.

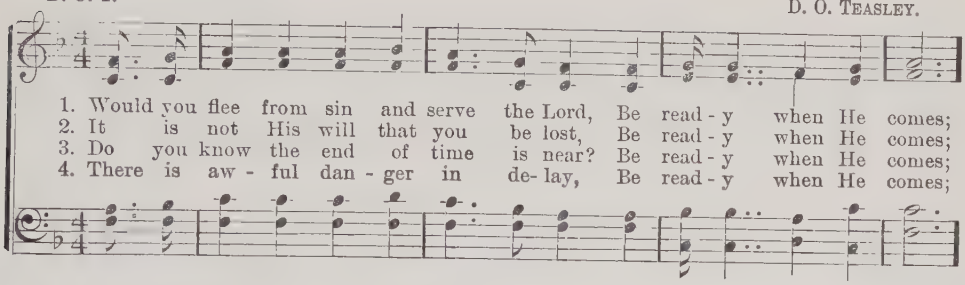


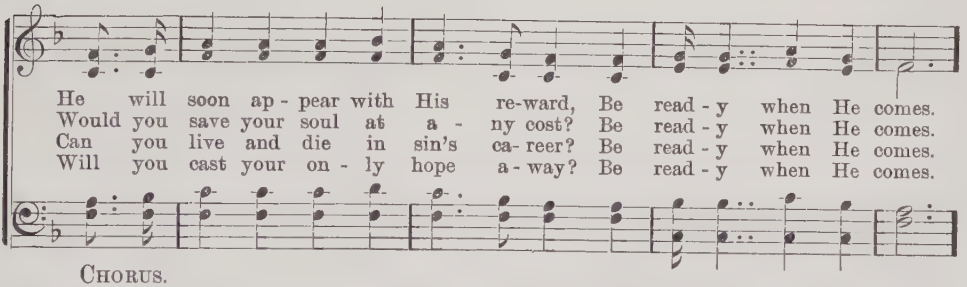

## 144 Be Ready When He Comes.

Matt. 24, 44.

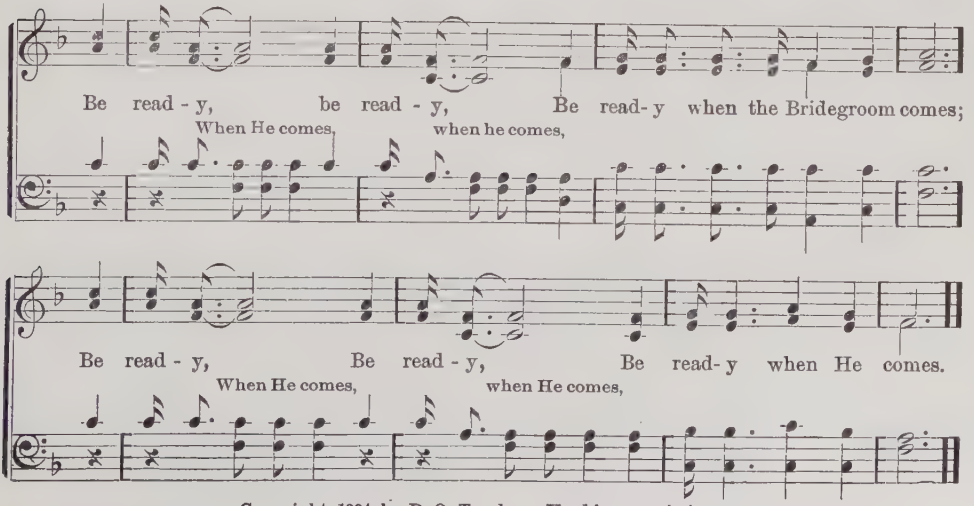
D. O. T.

D. O. Teasley.


1. Would you flee from sin and serve the Lord, Be read - y when He comes;
2. It is not His will that you be lost, Be read - y when He comes;
3. Do you know the end of time is near? Be read - y when He comes;
4. There is aw - ful dan - ger in de- lay, Be read - y when He comes;


He will soon ap - pear with His re-ward, Be read - y when He comes.
Would you save your soul at a - ny cost? Be read - y when He comes.
Can you live and die in sin's ca- reer? Be read - y when He comes.
Will you cast your on - ly hope a - way? Be read - y when He comes.

Chorus.


Be read - y, be read - y, Be read- y when the Bridegroom comes;
When He comes, when he comes,
Be read - y, Be read - y, Be read- y when He comes.
When He comes, when He comes,

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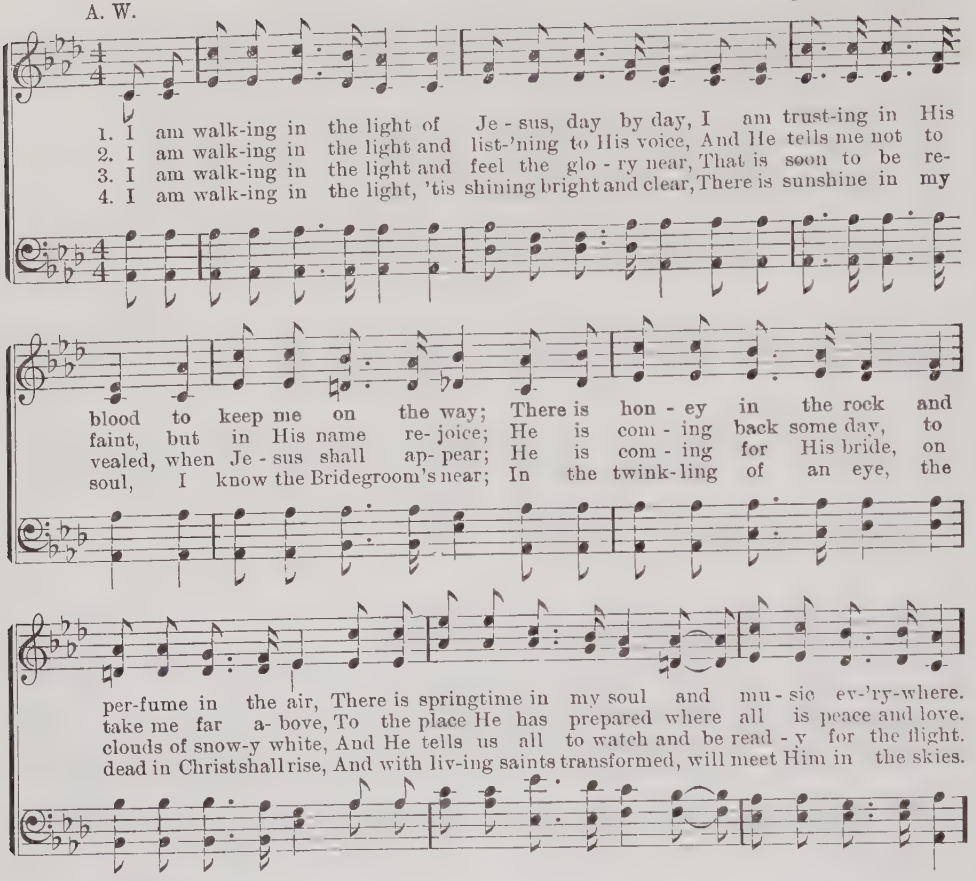
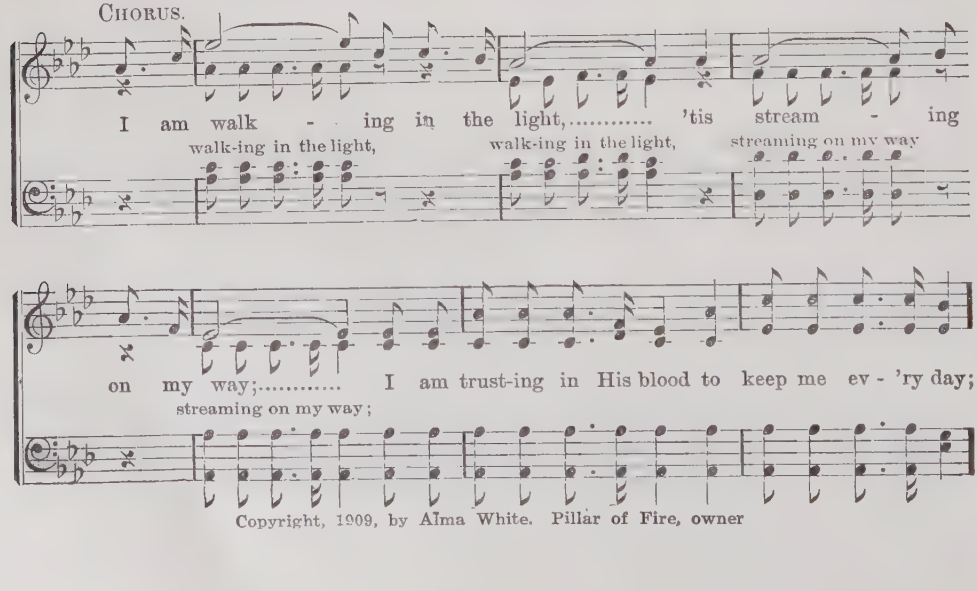
# Walking in the Light.

ALMA WHITE.

A. W.


1. I am walk-ing in the light of Je - sus, day by day, I am trust-ing in His blood to keep me on the way; There is hon - ey in the rock and
2. I am walk-ing in the light and list-'ning to His voice, And He tells me not to faint, but in His name re- joice; He is com - ing back some day, to
3. I am walk-ing in the light and feel the glo - ry near, That is soon to be re- vealed, when Je - sus shall ap- pear; He is com - ing for His bride, on
4. I am walk-ing in the light, 'tis shining bright and clear, There is sunshine in my soul, I know the Bridegroom's near; In the twink-ling of an eye, the
per-fume in the air, There is springtime in my soul and mu - sic ev-'ry-where.
take me far a- bove, To the place He has prepared where all is peace and love.
clouds of snow-y white, And He tells us all to watch and be read - y for the flight.
dead in Christ shall rise, And with liv-ing saints transformed, will meet Him in the skies.

CHORUS.


I am walk - ing in the light,..... 'tis stream - ing
walk-ing in the light, walk-ing in the light, streaming on my way
on my way;..... I am trust-ing in His blood to keep me ev - 'ry day;
streaming on my way;

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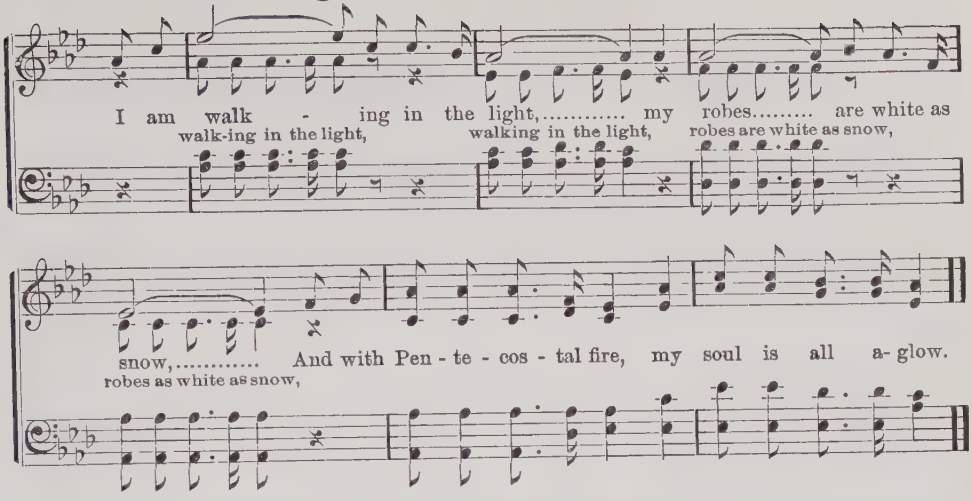
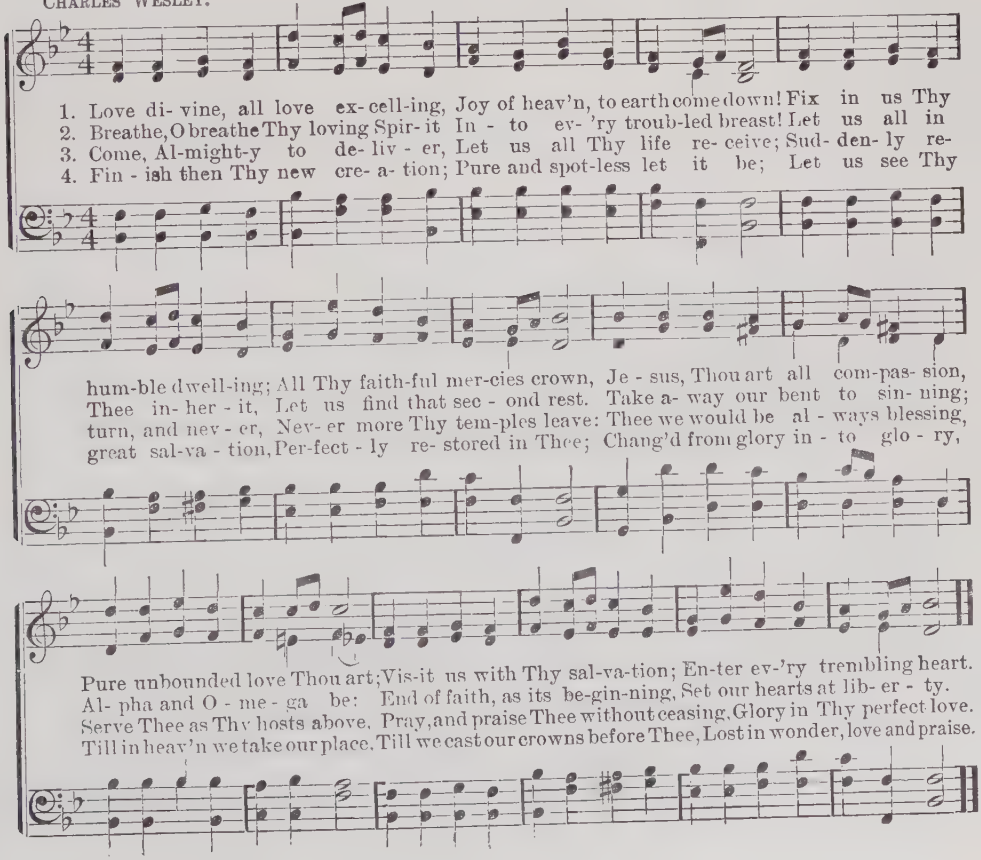
## Walking in the Light.—Concluded.


I am walk - ing in the light,..... my robes..... are white as
walk-ing in the light, walking in the light, robes are white as snow,
snow,..... And with Pen - te - cos - tal fire, my soul is all a- glow.
robes as white as snow,

## 146 Love Divine, all Love Excelling.

CHARLES WESLEY. JOHN ZUNDEL.

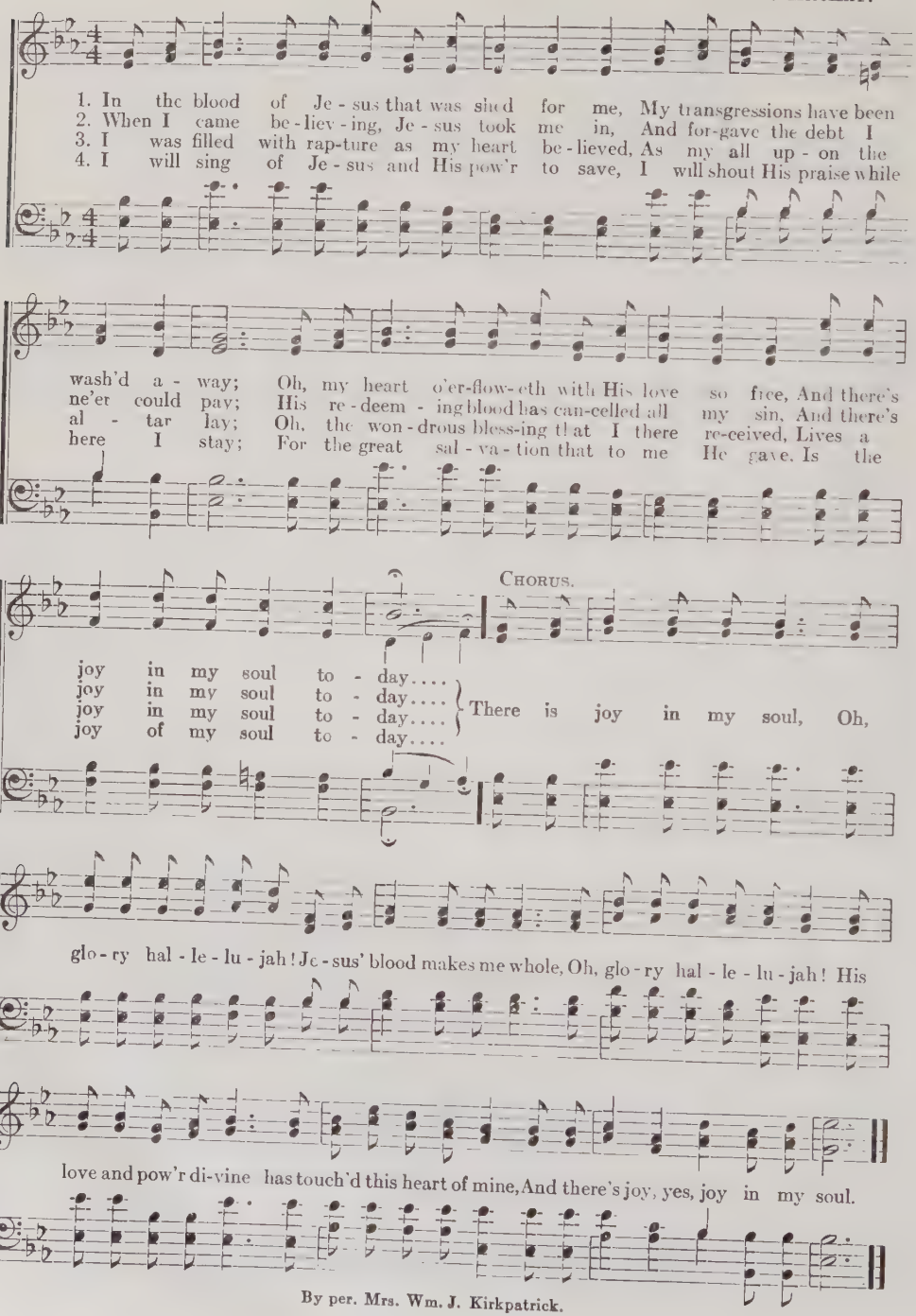

1. Love di- vine, all love ex- cell-ing, Joy of heav'n, to earth come down! Fix in us Thy
2. Breathe, O breathe Thy loving Spir- it In - to ev- 'ry troub-led breast! Let us all in
3. Come, Al-might-y to de- liv - er, Let us all Thy life re- ceive; Sud- den- ly re-
4. Fin - ish then Thy new cre- a- tion; Pure and spot-less let it be; Let us see Thy
hum-ble dwell-ing; All Thy faith-ful mer-cies crown, Je - sus, Thou art all com-pas- sion,
Thee in- her - it, Let us find that sec - ond rest. Take a- way our bent to sin- ning;
turn, and nev - er, Nev- er more Thy tem-ples leave: Thee we would be al - ways blessing,
great sal-va - tion, Per-fect - ly re- stored in Thee; Chang'd from glory in - to glo - ry,
Pure unbounded love Thou art; Vis-it us with Thy sal-va-tion; En-ter ev-'ry trembling heart.
Al- pha and O - me - ga be: End of faith, as its be-gin-ning, Set our hearts at lib- er - ty.
Serve Thee as Thy hosts above, Pray, and praise Thee without ceasing, Glory in Thy perfect love.
Till in heav'n we take our place, Till we cast our crowns before Thee, Lost in wonder, love and praise.

147

J. B. M.

# Joy in My Soul.

J. B. MacKay.


1. In the blood of Je - sus that was shed for me, My transgressions have been
2. When I came be - liev - ing, Je - sus took me in, And for-gave the debt I
3. I was filled with rap-ture as my heart be - lieved, As my all up - on the
4. I will sing of Je - sus and His pow'r to save, I will shout His praise while
wash'd a - way; Oh, my heart o'er-flow - eth with His love so free, And there's
ne'er could pay; His re - deem - ing blood has can-celled all my sin, And there's
al - tar lay; Oh, the won - drous bless-ing that I there re-ceived, Lives a
here I stay; For the great sal - va - tion that to me He gave, Is the
Chorus.
joy in my soul to - day....
joy in my soul to - day....
joy in my soul to - day....
joy of my soul to - day....
There is joy in my soul, Oh,
glo - ry hal - le - lu - jah! Je - sus' blood makes me whole, Oh, glo - ry hal - le - lu - jah! His
love and pow'r di-vine has touch'd this heart of mine, And there's joy, yes, joy in my soul.

By per. Mrs. Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.

# Scatter Seeds of Kindness.

Mrs. Albert Smith. S. J. Vail.

1. Let us gath - er up the sunbeams Ly - ing all a - round our path; Let us keep the wheat and ros - es, Cast - ing out the thorns and chaff; Let us find our sweet-est com-fort In the bless-ings of to - day, With a pa-tient hand re - mov-ing All the bri - ers from the way.
2. Strange we nev - er prize the mu - sic Till the sweet-voic'd bird has flown, Strange that we should slight the vio - lets Till the love - ly flow'rs are gone! Strange that pin - ions Shake the white down in the air.
3. If we knew the ba - by fin-gers, Press'd a-gainst the win - dow-pane, Would be cold and stiff to - mor - row—Nev - er trou - ble us a - gain— Would the fin - gers Vex us then as they do now!
4. Ah! Those lit - tle ice - cold fin-gers, How they point our mem-'ries back To the hast - y words and ac - tions Strewn a - long our back-ward track! How these lit - tle hands re-mind us, As in snow - y grace they lie, Not to scat-ter thorns, but ros - es, For our reap - ing by and by.
Chorus.
Then scat-ter seeds of kindness, Then scat-ter seeds of kindness, Then scatter seeds of kindness, For our reaping by and by.
ad lib.

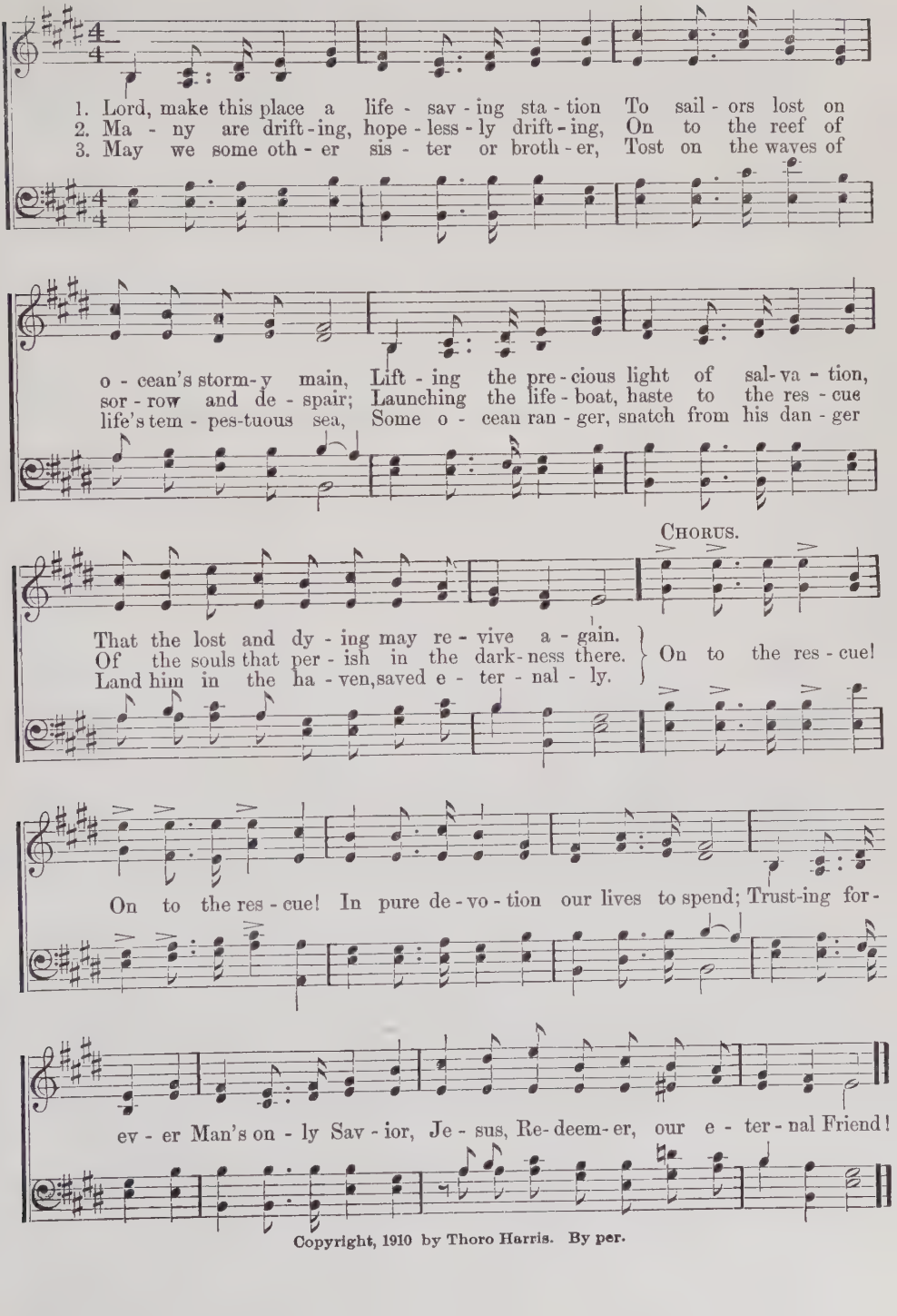
# O Think of the Home Over There.

D. W. C. HUNTINGTON. T. C. O'KANE.

1. O think of a home o - ver there, By the side of the riv - er of
2. O think of the friends o - ver there, Who be - fore us the jour - ney have
3. My Sav - ior is now o - ver there, There my kin - dred and friends are at
4. I'll soon be at home o - ver there, For the end of my jour - ney I
light, Where the saints all im - mor - tal and fair, Are
trod, Of the songs that they breathe on the air, In the
rest; Then a - way from my sor - row and care, Let me
see; Ma - ny dear to my heart o - ver there Are
O - ver there;
REFRAIN.
robed in their gar - ments of white. O - ver there, o - ver
home in the pal - ace of God. O - ver there, o - ver
fly to the land of the blest. O - ver there, o - ver
watch - ing and wait - ing for me, O - ver there, o - ver
O - ver there.
O - ver there,
there, O think of the home o - ver there, O - ver
there, O think of the friends o - ver there, O - ver
there, My Sav - ior is now o - ver there, O - ver
there, I'll soon be at home o - ver there, O - ver
o - ver there,
o - ver there,
there, o - ver there, o - ver there, O think of the home o - ver there.
there, o - ver there, o - ver there, O think of the friends o - ver there.
there, o - ver there, o - ver there, My Sav - ior is now o - ver there.
there, o - ver there, o - ver there, I'll soon be at home o - ver there.
O - ver there,

# On to the Rescue!

T. H. Dedicated to the Rev. C. B. Widmeyer. THORO HARRIS.


1. Lord, make this place a life - sav - ing sta - tion To sail - ors lost on
2. Ma - ny are drift - ing, hope - less - ly drift - ing, On to the reef of
3. May we some oth - er sis - ter or broth - er, Tost on the waves of
o - cean's storm - y main, Lift - ing the pre - cious light of sal - va - tion,
sor - row and de - spair; Launching the life - boat, haste to the res - cue
life's tem - pes - tuous sea, Some o - cean ran - ger, snatch from his dan - ger
CHORUS.
That the lost and dy - ing may re - vive a - gain.
Of the souls that per - ish in the dark - ness there.
Land him in the ha - ven, saved e - ter - nal - ly.
On to the res - cue!
On to the res - cue! In pure de - vo - tion our lives to spend; Trust - ing for -
ev - er Man's on - ly Sav - ior, Je - sus, Re - deem - er, our e - ter - nal Friend!

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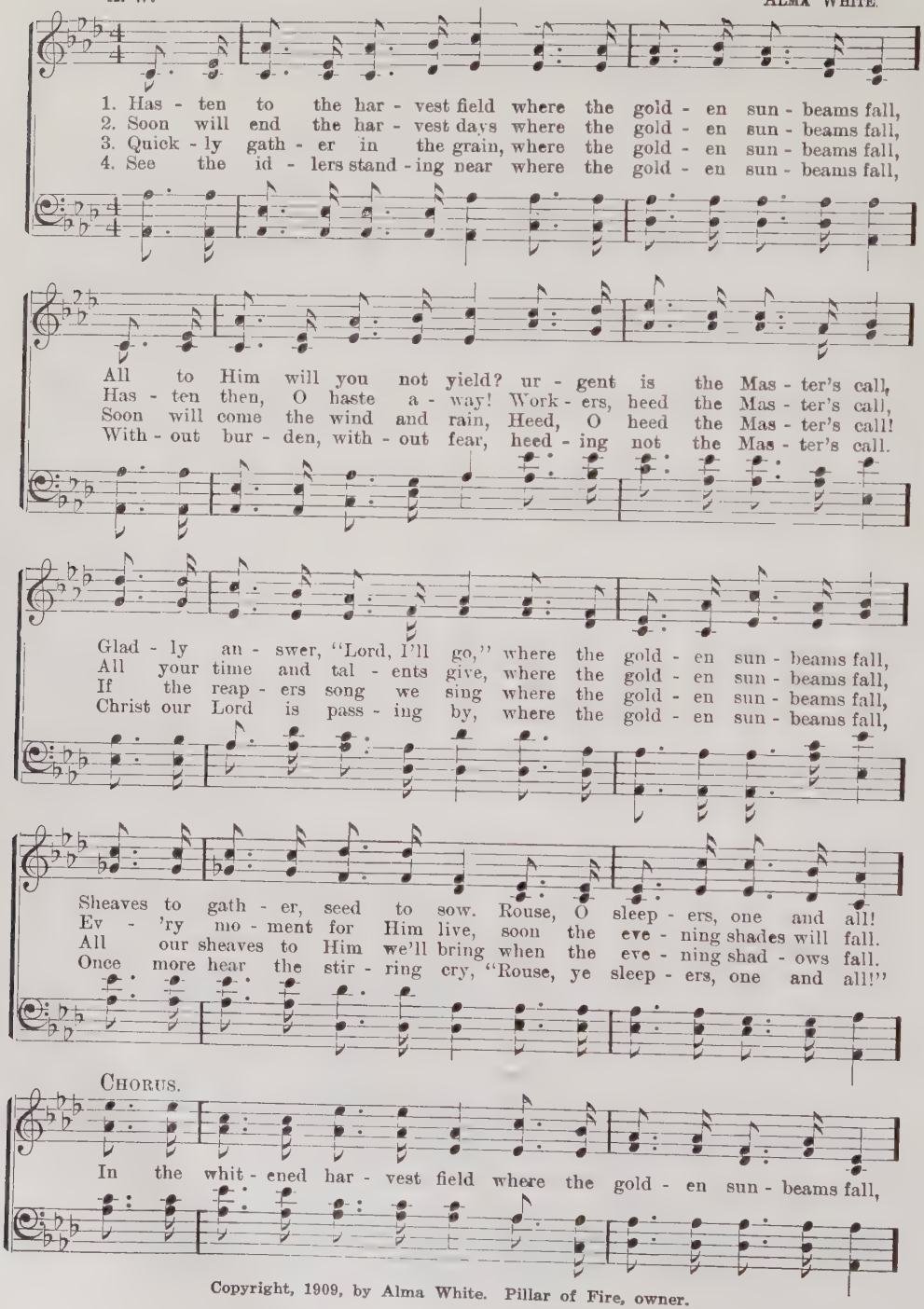
# Where the Sunbeams Fall.

A. W. ALMA WHITE.


1. Has - ten to the har - vest field where the gold - en sun - beams fall,
2. Soon will end the har - vest days where the gold - en sun - beams fall,
3. Quick - ly gath - er in the grain, where the gold - en sun - beams fall,
4. See the id - lers stand - ing near where the gold - en sun - beams fall,
All to Him will you not yield? ur - gent is the Mas - ter's call,
Has - ten then, O haste a - way! Work - ers, heed the Mas - ter's call,
Soon will come the wind and rain, Heed, O heed the Mas - ter's call!
With - out bur - den, with - out fear, heed - ing not the Mas - ter's call.
Glad - ly an - swer, "Lord, I'll go," where the gold - en sun - beams fall,
All your time and tal - ents give, where the gold - en sun - beams fall,
If the reap - ers song we sing where the gold - en sun - beams fall,
Christ our Lord is pass - ing by, where the gold - en sun - beams fall,
Sheaves to gath - er, seed to sow. Rouse, O sleep - ers, one and all!
Ev - 'ry mo - ment for Him live, soon the eve - ning shades will fall.
All our sheaves to Him we'll bring when the eve - ning shad - ows fall.
Once more hear the stir - ring cry, "Rouse, ye sleep - ers, one and all!"
CHORUS.
In the whit - ened har - vest field where the gold - en sun - beams fall,

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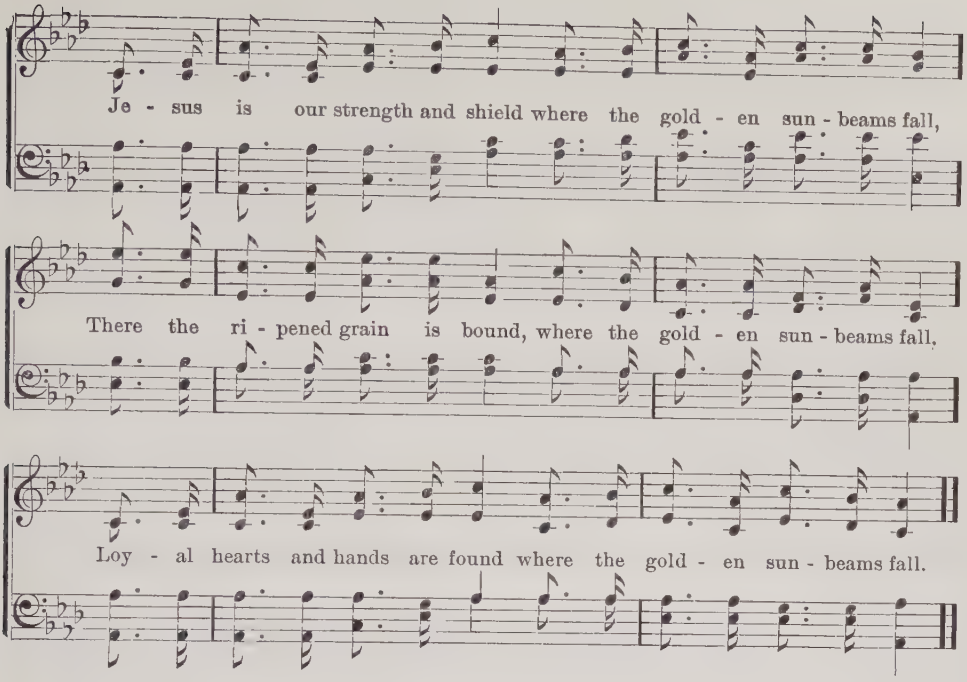
## Where the Sunbeams Fall.—Concluded.


Je - sus is our strength and shield where the gold - en sun - beams fall,
There the ri - pened grain is bound, where the gold - en sun - beams fall,
Loy - al hearts and hands are found where the gold - en sun - beams fall.

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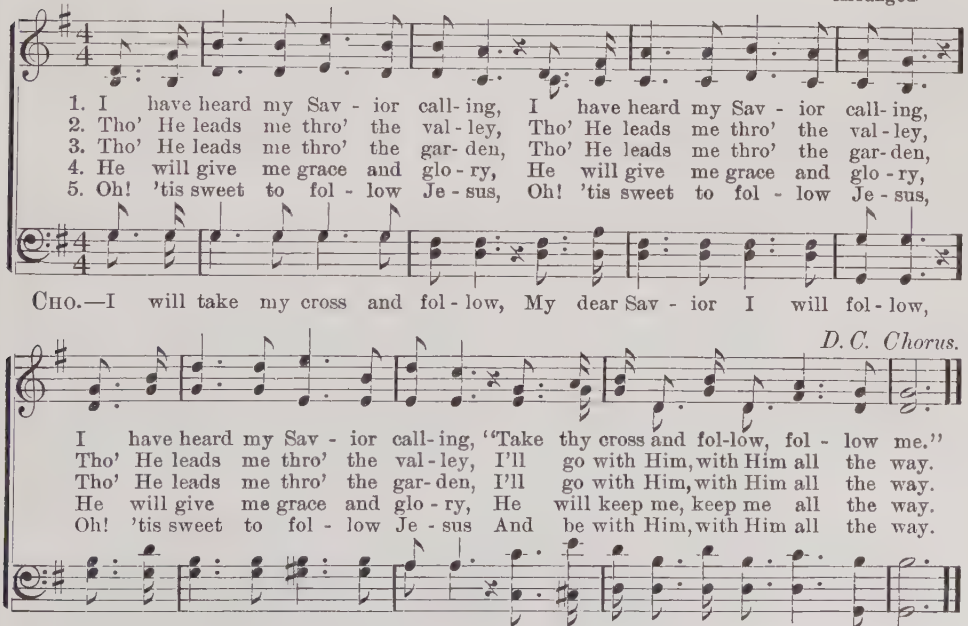
## Follow All the Way.

E. W. BLANDY. Arranged.


1. I have heard my Sav - ior call- ing, I have heard my Sav - ior call- ing,
2. Tho' He leads me thro' the val - ley, Tho' He leads me thro' the val - ley,
3. Tho' He leads me thro' the gar- den, Tho' He leads me thro' the gar- den,
4. He will give me grace and glo - ry, He will give me grace and glo - ry,
5. Oh! 'tis sweet to fol - low Je - sus, Oh! 'tis sweet to fol - low Je - sus,
CHO.—I will take my cross and fol - low, My dear Sav - ior I will fol - low,
D. C. Chorus.
I have heard my Sav - ior call- ing, "Take thy cross and fol-low, fol - low me."
Tho' He leads me thro' the val - ley, I'll go with Him, with Him all the way.
Tho' He leads me thro' the gar- den, I'll go with Him, with Him all the way.
He will give me grace and glo - ry, He will keep me, keep me all the way.
Oh! 'tis sweet to fol - low Je - sus And be with Him, with Him all the way.
Where He leads me I will fol - low, I'll go with Him, with Him all the way.

# The Ship of Zion.

A. W. ALMA WHITE.

1. The storm-y winds are rag - ing Up - on the sea of life, And souls for help are call - ing Where winds and waves are rife; The light'nings 'round are flash - ing, We
2. The wire-less mes- sage com - ing From o'er the storm-y deep, Tells of the lost and dy - ing And rous - es men from sleep; 'A ves - sel is dis - a - bled,'' Goes
3. The ship and crew are sink - ing In - to a brin - y grave, For help they've long been wait - ing, But none the ship can save; Her bells have stopped their ring-ing, Her
4. The ship of Zi - on's near- ing The lost and sink- ing wreck, The life-boat souls is bring - ing From off her bat - ter'd deck; No hope is there of sav - ing Those
hear the thunders roar, We see the breakers dash-ing And tremble more and more.
forth the stir- ring cry, And 'round the world is ca - bled The mes-sage from the sky.
horns have ceased to blow, Where once was joy and sing- ing, The wa- ters o - ver - flow.
who re- fuse to go; The ship and crew are sink- ing Down to e - ter- nal woe.
CHORUS.
The ship of Zi - on's sail - ing To yon-der heav'nly shore, And all on board are
sing - ing Where bil - lows fierce- ly roar; In yon- der cit - y wait - ing Are

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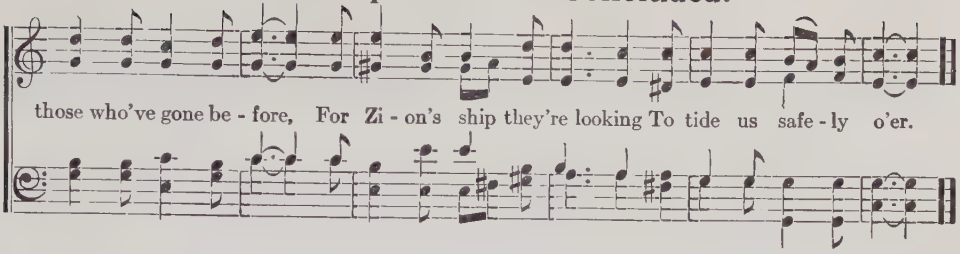
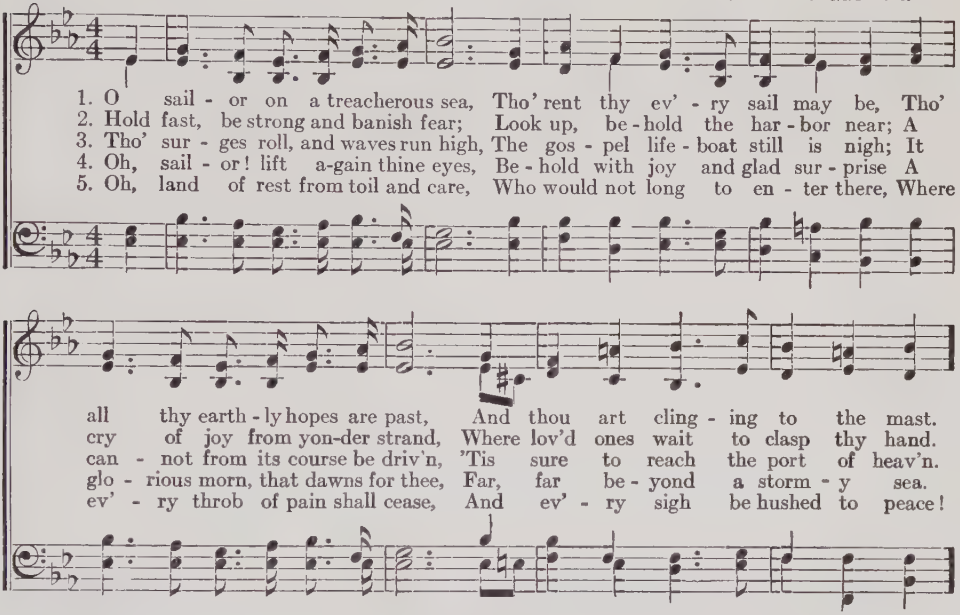



## 154 Hold Fast.

FANNY J. CROSBY. CHAS. H. GABRIEL.


1. O sail - or on a treacherous sea, Tho' rent thy ev' - ry sail may be, Tho'
2. Hold fast, be strong and banish fear; Look up, be - hold the har - bor near; A
3. Tho' sur - ges roll, and waves run high, The gos - pel life - boat still is nigh; It
4. Oh, sail - or! lift a-gain thine eyes, Be - hold with joy and glad sur - prise A
5. Oh, land of rest from toil and care, Who would not long to en - ter there, Where
all thy earth - ly hopes are past, And thou art cling - ing to the mast.
cry of joy from yon-der strand, Where lov'd ones wait to clasp thy hand.
can - not from its course be driv'n, 'Tis sure to reach the port of heav'n.
glo - rious morn, that dawns for thee, Far, far be - yond a storm - y sea.
ev' - ry throb of pain shall cease, And ev' - ry sigh be hushed to peace!

CHORUS.

Hold fast.... a moment more,.... Be - hold.... a light up - on the shore; Tho'
Hold fast a mo-ment more, a light up - on
scarce a beam thine eye can see, Thy Sav - ior comes to res - cue thee.

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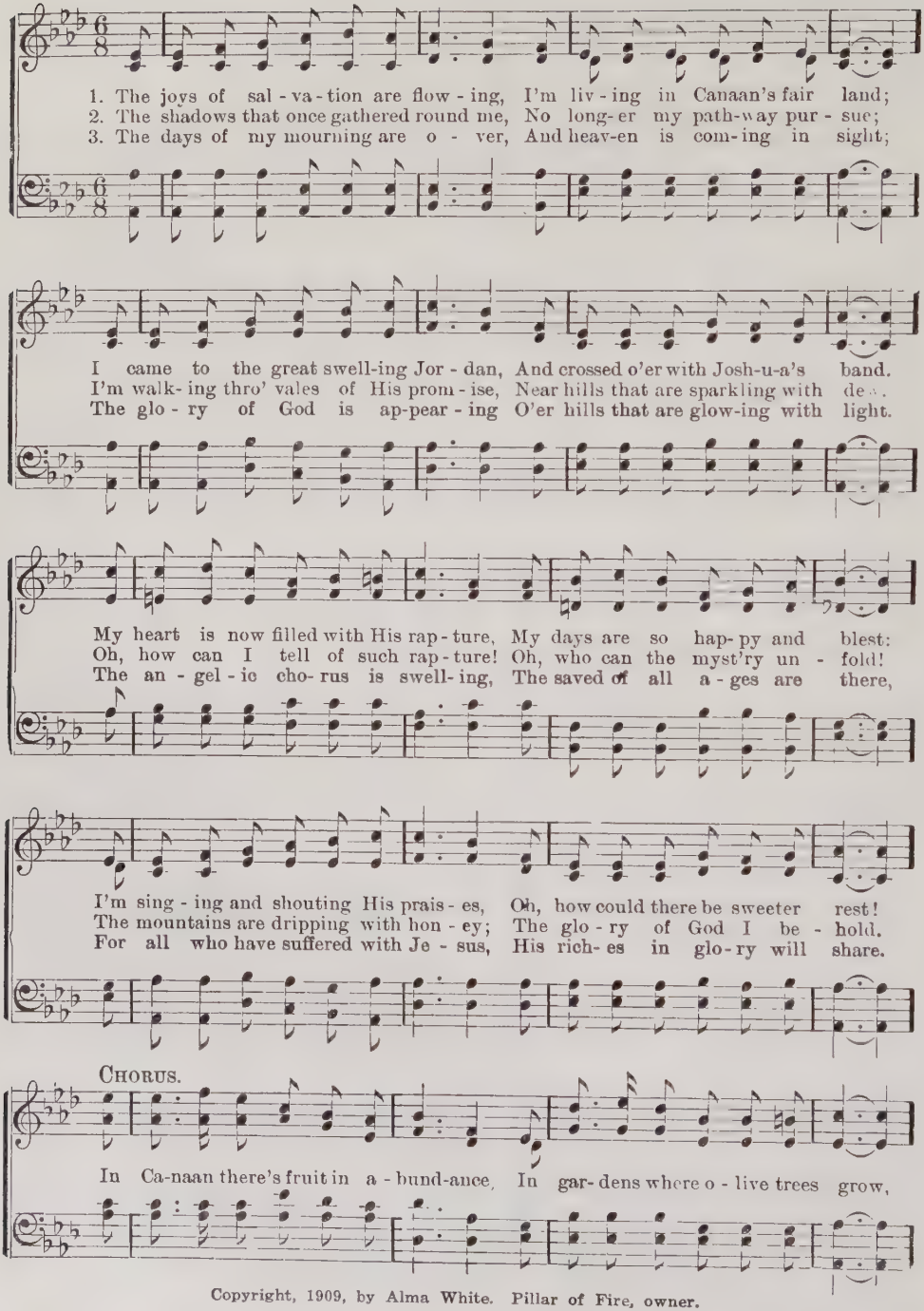
# The Joys of Canaan.

A. W. ALMA WHITE.


1. The joys of sal - va - tion are flow - ing, I'm liv - ing in Canaan's fair land;
2. The shadows that once gathered round me, No long - er my path - way pur - sue;
3. The days of my mourning are o - ver, And heav - en is com - ing in sight;
I came to the great swell - ing Jor - dan, And crossed o'er with Josh - u - a's band.
I'm walk - ing thro' vales of His prom - ise, Near hills that are sparkling with de - .
The glo - ry of God is ap - pear - ing O'er hills that are glow - ing with light.
My heart is now filled with His rap - ture, My days are so hap - py and blest:
Oh, how can I tell of such rap - ture! Oh, who can the myst'ry un - fold!
The an - gel - ic cho - rus is swell - ing, The saved of all a - ges are there,
I'm sing - ing and shouting His prais - es, Oh, how could there be sweeter rest!
The mountains are dripping with hon - ey; The glo - ry of God I be - hold.
For all who have suffered with Je - sus, His rich - es in glo - ry will share.
CHORUS.
In Ca - naan there's fruit in a - bund - ance, In gar - dens where o - live trees grow,

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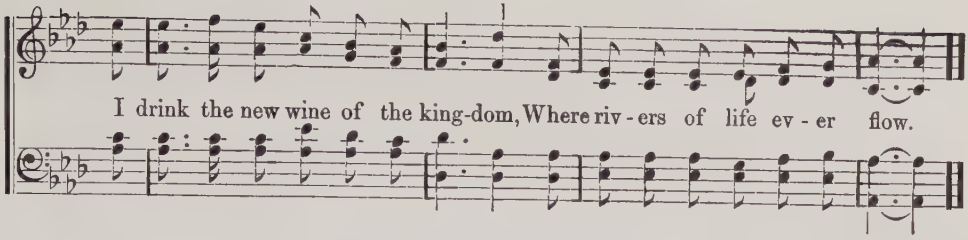


## 156 The Waves of Glory Roll.

ALMA WHITE. Mrs. GERTRUDE WOLFRAM.

1. When faint - ing 'neath a heav - y load, 'Midst dan - ger, doubt and fear,
2. When dark - ness veiled the earth and sky, The Sav - ior held my hand,
3. The glo - ry from the heav'n - ly world Is shin - ing in my soul;
4. To this fair mount there is no road But that my Sav - ior trod,—
5. When struggling 'gainst the wind and rain, His prais - es ev - er sing;
The Sav - ior calmed my troub - led breast, And dried my flow - ing tear.
And when my hope was al - most gone, He gave me grace to stand.
'Tis bliss my heart had longed to know, 'Tis joy be - yond con - trol.
O Soul, look not on things of earth, Trust thou a - lone in God.
And when the sky is dark a - bove, Then clos - er to Him cling.
CHORUS.
There's vic - to - ry, glad vic - to - ry, I have it in my soul;
I've reached the shin - ing mount-ain top Where waves of glo - ry roll.

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# 157 Standing On the Promises.

R. K. C. R. Kelso Carter.

1. Stand-ing on the prom-is-es of Christ my King, Thro' e-ter-nal a-ges let His
2. Stand-ing on the prom-is-es that can-not fail; When the howling storms of doubt and
3. Stand-ing on the prom-is-es of Christ the Lord, Bound to Him e-ter-nal-ly by
4. Stand-ing on the prom-is-es, I can-not fall, List'ning ev-'ry moment to the
prais-es ring; Glo-ry in the high-est, I will shout and sing, Stand-ing on the
fear as-sail, By the liv-ing word of God I shall pre-vail, Stand-ing on the
love's strong cord, O-ver-com-ing dai-ly with the Spir-it's sword, Stand-ing on the
Spir-it's call, Rest-ing in my Sav-ior, as my all in all, Stand-ing on the
Chorus.
prom-is-es of God. Stand - - - ing, stand - - - ing,
Stand-ing on the prom-is-es, stand-ing on the prom-is-es,
Stand-ing on the prom-is-es of God my Sav-ior; Stand - - ing,
Stand-ing on the prom-is-es,
stand - - ing, I'm stand-ing on the prom-is-es of God.
stand-ing on the prom-is-es,

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# Some Day.

A. W.

ALMA WHITE.

1. Some day I'll see the cit - y, just when I can - not tell, But when this
2. The Sav - ior is pre - par - ing a man - sion there for me, Be - side the
3. This life is like a shad - ow, at best 'twill not be long Till we shall
4. Some day, O then, some glad day, we'll wor - ship at His feet, When by the
life is o - ver, with Je - sus I shall dwell; He wooed me gen-tly to Him and
cry - stal riv - er my home shall ev - er be; No sick - ness, pain or sor - row can
see the cit - y and meet the blood-wash'd throng; Then why should we be troub-led o'e
cry - stal riv - er our lov'd ones we shall greet; O let us then be pa - tient and
now no more I roam, My treas-ures are in heav - en, this world is not my home.
ev - er en - ter there, That land of cloudless sun-shine is free from ev - 'ry care.
tri - fling things be-low, Soon we shall be with Je - sus where joys e - ter - nal flow.
wait up - on our Lord, He'll guide us by His Spir - it and His un - err - ing word.
CHORUS.
Some day with - in the por - tals I'll see Him face to face;
Some day I'll reach the cit - y Through His un - chang - ing grace

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## 159 Meek and Lowly.

Thus saith the high and lofty One that inhabiteth eternity, whose name is Holy: I dwell in the high and holy place, with him also that is of a contrite and humble spirit, to revive the spirit of the humble, and to revive the heart of the contrite ones.—Isa. 57:15.

R. B. W. Rev. Ray B. White.

1. In the high and ho - ly place Dwells the Fa - ther of all grace;
2. Christ the Lord of heav'n and earth Came of un - pre - ten - tious birth:
3. Though sub - lime in dig - ni - ty, Bound - less was Christ's char - i - ty:
4. Lord in me Thy vir - tues blend; Un - to me Thy spir - it send:
let with men of low de - gree Con - de-scends in love to be.
He whose wealth was meas - ure - less, Poor be - came the poor to bless.
He the first - born Son of God Bore for us the chast'n - ing rod.
Let me ev - er base es - teem Pride, and pomp, and haugh - ty mien.
Chorus.
Meek and low - ly I would be: Je - sus, Sav - ior, help Thou me;
To the hum - ble, con - trite heart Thou dost grace and peace im - part.

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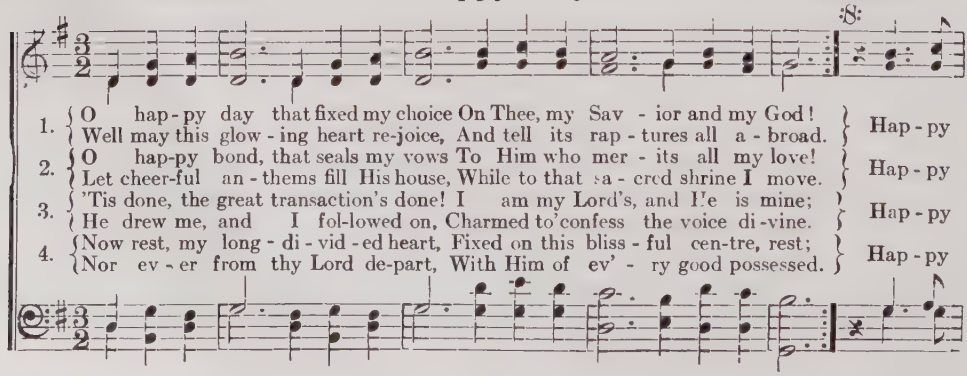
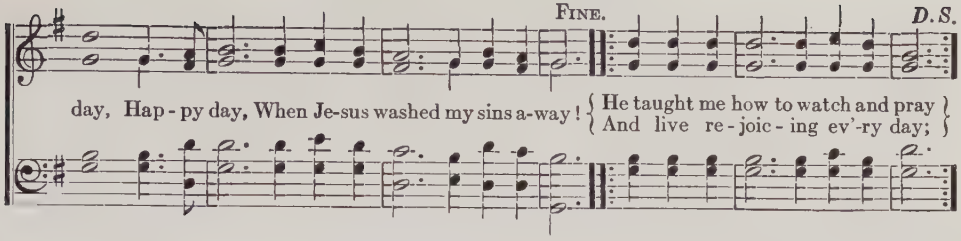
## 160 O Happy Day.

Philip Doddridge. E. F. Rimbault.


1. O hap - py day that fixed my choice On Thee, my Sav - ior and my God! Hap - py
Well may this glow - ing heart re-joice, And tell its rap - tures all a - broad.
2. O hap-py bond, that seals my vows To Him who mer - its all my love! Hap - py
Let cheer-ful an - thems fill His house, While to that sa - cred shrine I move.
3. 'Tis done, the great transaction's done! I am my Lord's, and He is mine; Hap - py
He drew me, and I fol-lowed on, Charmed to confess the voice di - vine.
4. Now rest, my long - di - vid - ed heart, Fixed on this bliss - ful cen-tre, rest; Hap - py
Nor ev - er from thy Lord de-part, With Him of ev' - ry good possessed.

## O Happy Day.—Concluded.




## 161 Tell Me of the Love of Jesus.

Rev. BRANFORD CLARKE. ESTHER CLARKE.

1. Tell me of the love of Je - sus, Oth - er love has ne'er suf - ficed;
2. Tell me of the love of Je - sus, Love o'er-crown-ing Cal-v'ry's brow;
3. Tell me of the love of Je - sus, Love that brought Him to man's heart,
4. Tell me of the love of Je - sus, Love a - maz - ing, love di - vine,
Not af - fec - tion, mor - tal, hu - man, But di - vine, the love of Christ.
In the cross its arms far reach - ing— Sym - bol of a Sav - ior's vow;
Stand - ing, knock-ing at its por - tals, Free sal - va - tion to im - part;
Deep - er than un - fathomed o - ceans, High - er than the heights sub - lime.
Lan - guage nev - er has ex-pressed it, Yet His name my spir - it thrills;
Love that now and aye for - ev - er Pays Re - demption's aw - ful cost,
Love that keeps the King of Glo - ry Wait - ing, call - ing: Hear His voice!
Hear my prayer, Oh bless - ed Sav - ior, Help me prove I love Thee too;
rit.
Love, the won-drous love of Je - sus, All my hope ful - fills.
But for this, the love of Je - sus, You and I were lost.
Nev - er love so trans-cen - den - tal,— Who will fail the choice?
Kin - dle zeal, a ho - ly pas - sion; Char - i - ty re - new.

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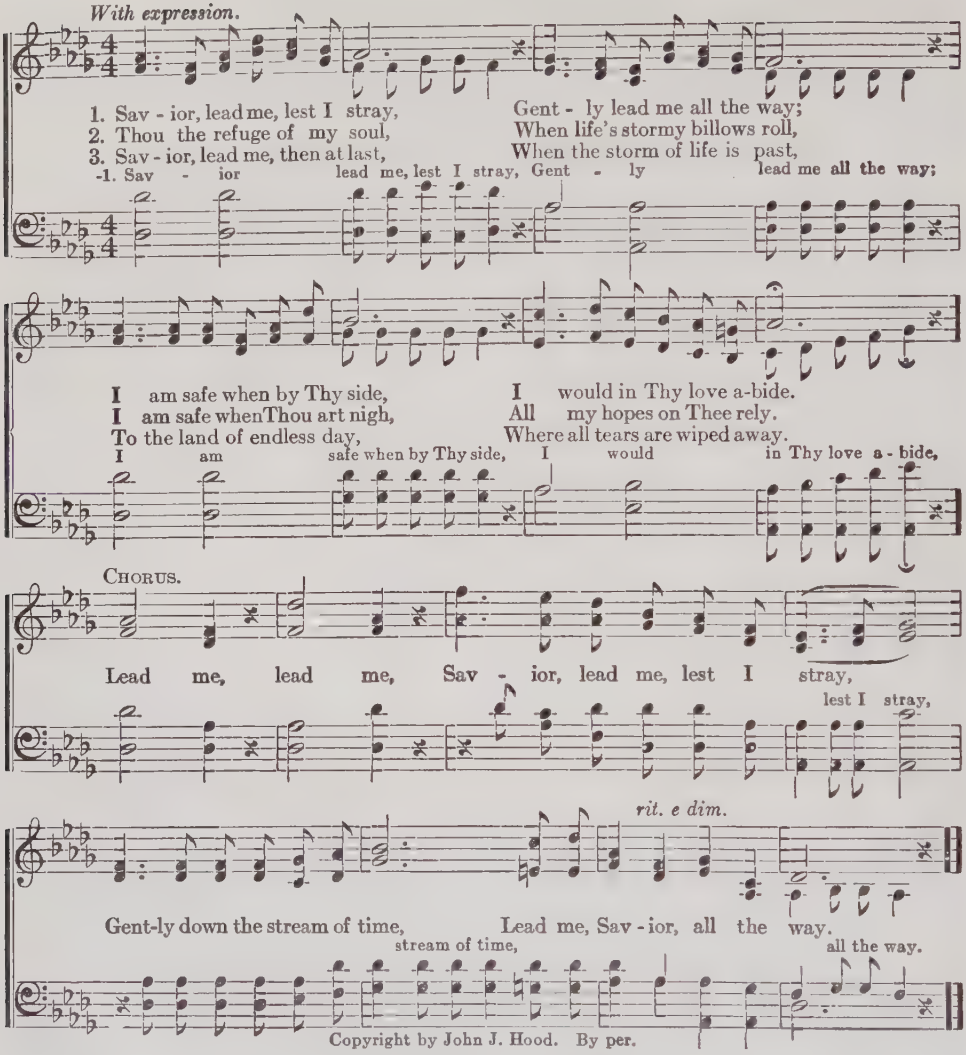
## 162 Lead Me Savior.

F. M. D. "For Thy name's sake lead me, guide me."—Ps. 31: 3. FRANK M. DAVIS.

*With expression.*


1. Sav - ior, lead me, lest I stray, Gent - ly lead me all the way;
2. Thou the refuge of my soul, When life's stormy billows roll,
3. Sav - ior, lead me, then at last, When the storm of life is past,
-1. Sav - ior lead me, lest I stray, Gent - ly lead me all the way;
I am safe when by Thy side, I would in Thy love a-bide.
I am safe when Thou art nigh, All my hopes on Thee rely.
To the land of endless day, Where all tears are wiped away.
I am safe when by Thy side, I would in Thy love a - bide,
CHORUS.
Lead me, lead me, Sav - ior, lead me, lest I stray,
lest I stray,
rit. e dim.
Gent-ly down the stream of time, Lead me, Sav - ior, all the way.
stream of time, all the way.

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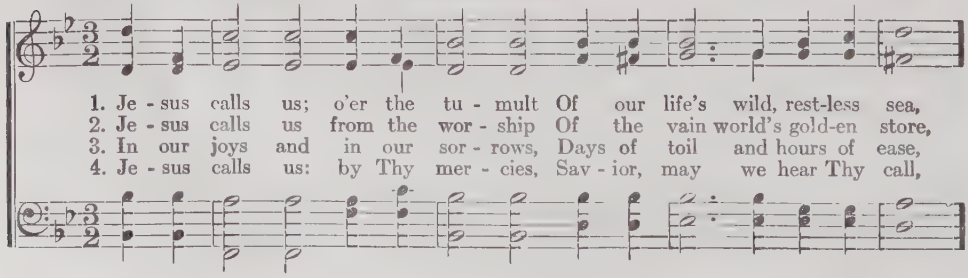
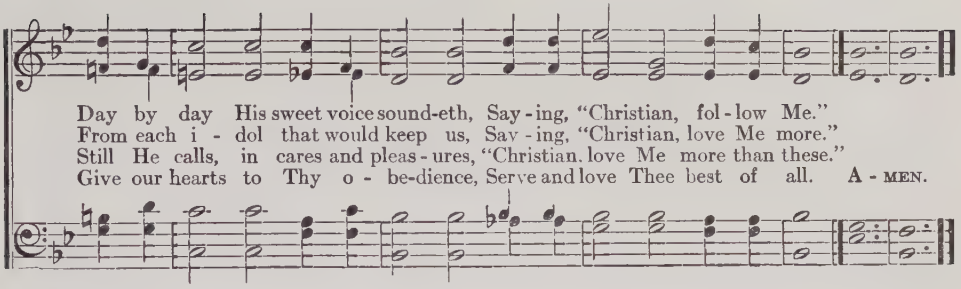
## 163 Jesus Calls Us.

Mrs. CECIL F. ALEXANDER. GALILEE. 8.7.8.7. WILLIAM H. JUDE.


1. Je - sus calls us; o'er the tu - mult Of our life's wild, rest-less sea,
2. Je - sus calls us from the wor - ship Of the vain world's gold-en store,
3. In our joys and in our sor - rows, Days of toil and hours of ease,
4. Je - sus calls us: by Thy mer - cies, Sav - ior, may we hear Thy call,

## Jesus Calls Us.—Concluded.


Day by day His sweet voice sound-eth, Say-ing, "Christian, fol-low Me."
From each i-dol that would keep us, Sav-ing, "Christian, love Me more."
Still He calls, in cares and pleas-ures, "Christian, love Me more than these."
Give our hearts to Thy o-be-dience, Serve and love Thee best of all. A-MEN.

## 164 Heavenly Sunlight.

Rev. H. J. ZELLEY. G. H. COOK.

1. Walk-ing in sun-light, all of my jour-ney; O-ver the mountains, thro' the deep vale;
2. Shad-ows a-round me, shad-ows a-bove me, Nev-er con-ceal my Sav-ior and Guide;
3. In the bright sunlight, ev-er re-joic-ing, Press-ing my way to man-sions a-bove;
Je-sus has said, "I'll nev-er for-sake thee," Promise di-vine that nev-er can fail.
He is the light, in Him is no dark-ness, Ev-er I'm walk-ing close to His side.
Sing-ing His prais-es, glad-ly I'm walk-ing, Walking in sun-light, sunlight of love.
CHORUS.
Heav-en-ly sun-light, heav-en-ly sun-light; Flooding my soul with glo-ry di-vine:
Hal-le-lu-jah, I am re-joic-ing, Sing-ing His prais-es, Je-sus is mine.

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## 165 Tell It All to Jesus.

K. M. W. KATHLEEN M. WHITE.

1. Is your heart bowed down with grief? Tell it all to Je - sus:
2. Is the cross too hard to bear? Tell it all to Je - sus:
3. Do you faint when sore - ly tried? Tell it all to Je - sus:
4. Do you doubt and fear to trust? Tell it all to Je - sus:
5. Do not grieve your Lord a - way; Tell it all to Je - sus:
6. Je - sus' arms will o - pen wide; Tell it all to Je - sus:
He will hear and give re - lief; Tell it all to Je - sus.
He will ev' - ry bur - den share; Tell it all to Je - sus.
Let your life in Him a - bide; Tell it all to Je - sus.
Grace is free; God's ways are just; Tell it all to Je - sus.
All your bur - dens on Him lay; Tell it all to Je - sus.
Bear you o'er the swell - ing tide; Praise the name of Je - sus.
CHORUS.
Tell it all to Je - sus, Je - sus, bless - ed Je - sus;
He will an - swer if you pray, Tell it all to Je - sus.

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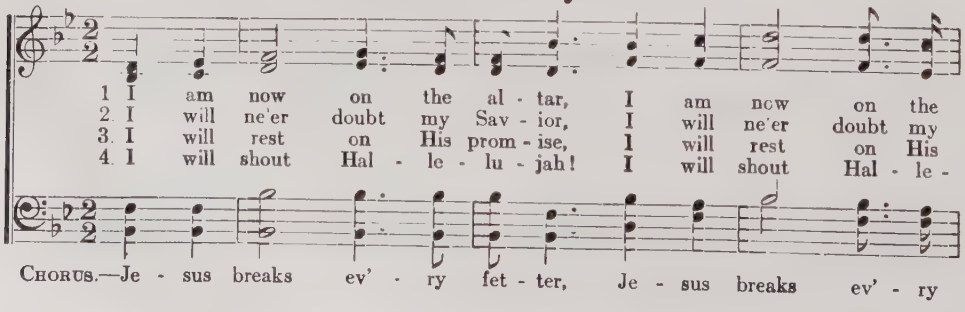
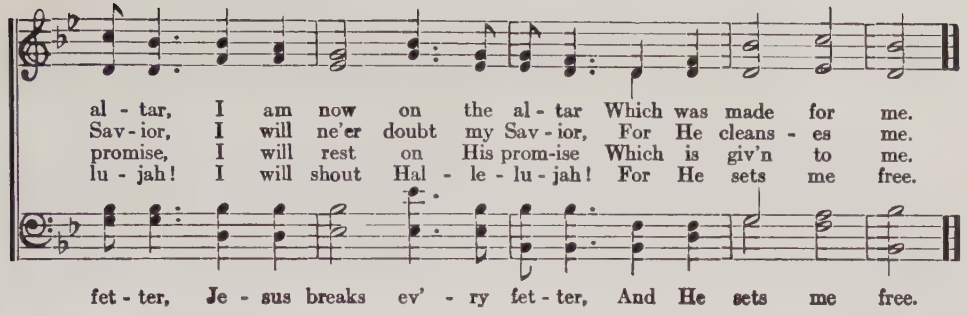
## 166 Jesus Breaks Every Fetter.


1. I am now on the al - tar, I am now on the
2. I will ne'er doubt my Sav - ior, I will ne'er doubt my
3. I will rest on His prom - ise, I will rest on His
4. I will shout Hal - le - lu - jah! I will shout Hal - le -
CHORUS.—Je - sus breaks ev' - ry fet - ter, Je - sus breaks ev' - ry


al - tar, I am now on the al - tar Which was made for me.
Sav - ior, I will ne'er doubt my Sav - ior, For He cleans - es me.
promise, I will rest on His prom-ise Which is giv'n to me.
lu - jah! I will shout Hal - le - lu - jah! For He sets me free.
fet - ter, Je - sus breaks ev' - ry fet - ter, And He sets me free.

## 167 Joy Unspeakable.

B. E. W. 1 Pet. 1: 8. B. E. Warren.

*Lively.*

1. I have found His grace in all com-plete, He sup-pli - eth ev' - ry need; While I sit and
2. I have found the pleasure I once craved, It is joy and peace with - in; What a wondrous
3. I have found that hope so bright and clear, Living in the realm of grace; Oh, the Sav-ior's
4. I have found the joy no tongue can tell, How its waves of glo - ry roll! It is like a
Chorus.
learn at Je - sus' feet, I am free, yes, free in - deed.
bless - ing! I am saved From the aw-ful gulf of sin.
pres- ence is so near, I can see His smil - ing face.
great o'er-flow - ing well, Springing up with-in my soul.
It is joy unspeaka - ble and
full of glo - ry, Full of glo - ry, full of glo - ry; It is joy un -
speak - a - ble and full of glo - ry, Oh, the half has nev - er yet been told.

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# 168 Pearls by the Way.

Rev. JOHNSON OATMAN, Jr. ADAM GEIBEL.

1. While your face is t'ward that cit - y with its wealth of jas - per walls, Where the
2. Would you have your crown to spar- kle like the stars that shine at night? Bright - er
3. Ev' - ry crown of earth will per - ish, ev' - ry gem re - turn to dust, There is
4. Ev' - ry lit - tle act of kind-ness, ev' - ry lov - ing no - ble deed, Ev' - ry
pearl - y gates are o - pen wide to stay; Still re-mem - ber there are dia-monds scatter'd
than our gold - en sun which shines to-day? Do not wait to get to heav-en to se -
writ - ten o - ver all the word "de-cay." Not a thing, how-ev - er precious, can you
word that for the Mas - ter you may say, Ev' - ry soul that you may gar-ner for the
CHORUS.
all a - long life's road, There are ma - ny, ma - ny pearls by the way.
lect your jew - els there, But keep look - ing for life's pearls by the way.
take to yon - der shore, But the pearls that you may find by the way.
har - vest of our God, Are the pearls that you may find by the way.
There are
way,
ma - ny, ma - ny pearls by the way, by the way, You may find them if you
pray,
watch as well as pray, as well as pray, Heav-en's wealth is ly - ing scat - ter'd all a -

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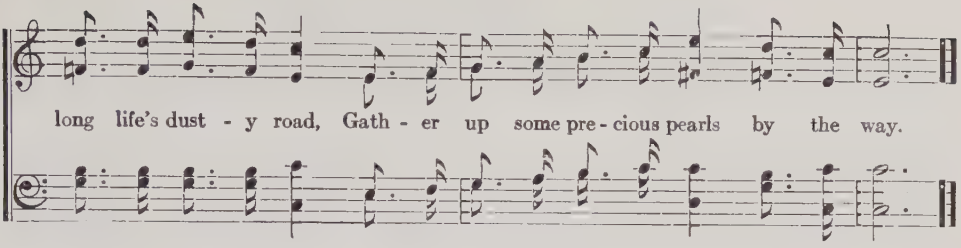
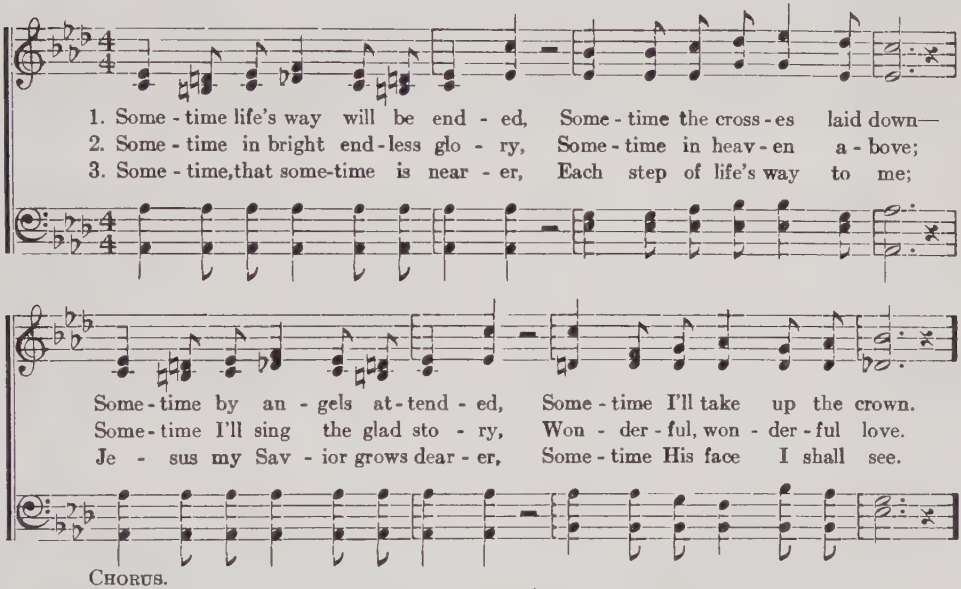
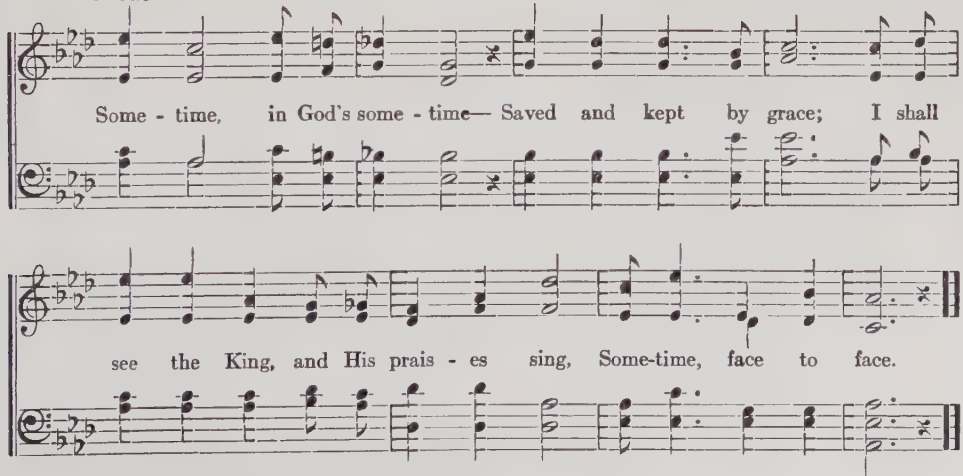



## 169 Sometime.

Rev. W. C. POOLE. B. D. ACKLEY.


1. Some - time life's way will be end - ed, Some - time the cross - es laid down—
2. Some - time in bright end - less glo - ry, Some - time in heav - en a - bove;
3. Some - time, that some-time is near - er, Each step of life's way to me;
Some - time by an - gels at - tend - ed, Some - time I'll take up the crown.
Some - time I'll sing the glad sto - ry, Won - der - ful, won - der - ful love.
Je - sus my Sav - ior grows dear - er, Some - time His face I shall see.

CHORUS.

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## 170 Awakening Chorus.

CHARLOTTE G. HOMER. CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. A - wake! a - wake! and sing the bless - ed sto - ry; A -
2. Ring out! ring out! O bells of joy and glad - ness! Re -
wake! a - wake! and let your song of praise a - rise; A - wake! a -
peat, re - peat a - new the sto - ry o'er a - gain, Till all the
wake! the earth is full of glo - ry, And light is beam - ing
earth shall lose its weight of sad - ness, And shout a - new the
Male voices in Unison.
from the ra - diant skies; The rocks and rills, the vales and hills re-sound with
glo - ri - ous re - frain; With an-gels in the heights sing of the great sal -
Full harmony.
glad - ness, All na - ture joins to sing the tri-umph song.
va - tion He wrest - ed from the hand of sin and death.
The Lord Je -

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## Awakening Chorus.—Concluded.

Unison.
ho - vah reigns and sin is back-ward hurled! Re - joice! re -
sin is back - ward hurled!
joice! lift heart and voice, Je - ho - vah reigns!
Full harmony.
Pro-claim His sov - 'reign pow'r to all the world, And let His
pow'r to all the world, And let the
glo - rious ban - ner be un - furled! Je - ho - vah reigns!
grand and glo-rious ban - ner be un - furled! Je - ho - vah reigns! Je - ho - vah reigns!
Re - joice! re - joice! re - joice! Je - ho - vah reigns!
Re - joice! re - joice! re - joice!

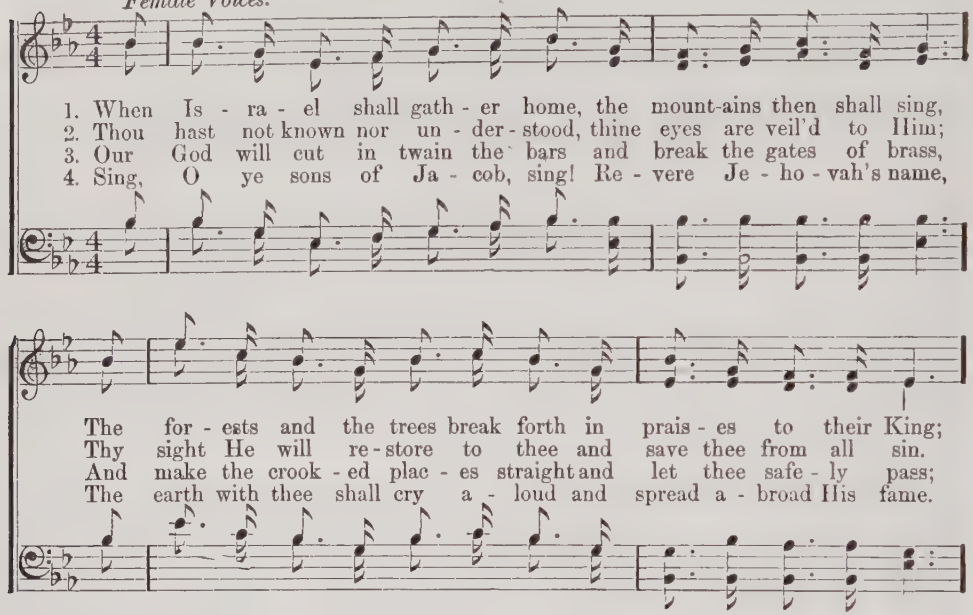
# Return O Israel.

Written especially for God's ancient people. "He th t scattered Israel will gather him, and keep him, as a shepherd doth his flock. For the Lord hath redeemed Jacob and ransomed him from the hand that was stronger than he."—Jeremiah 31: 10-11.

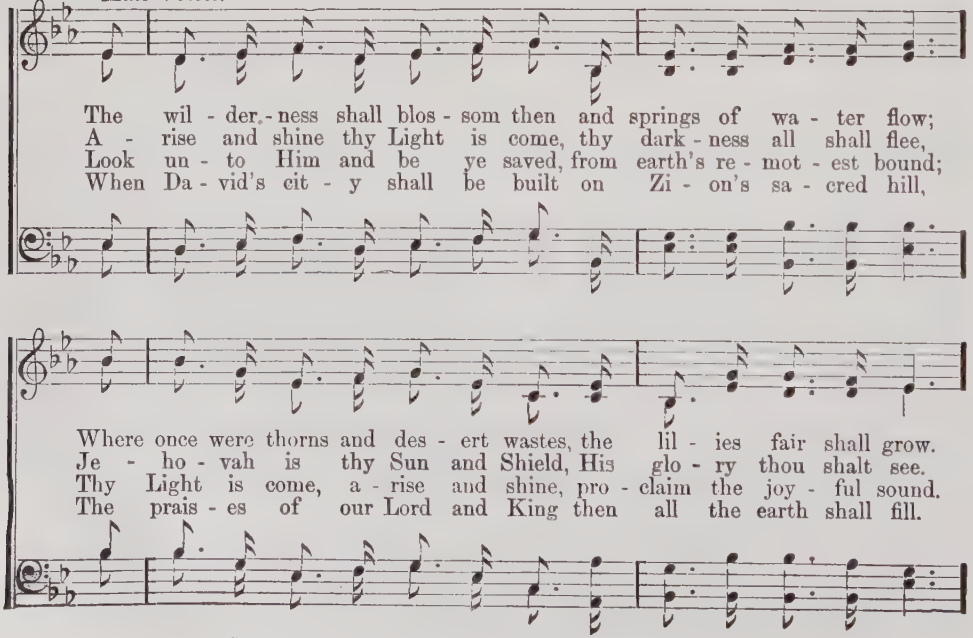
A. W.

ALMA WHITE
Cho. A. K. W.

*Female Voices.*


1. When Is - ra - el shall gath - er home, the mount-ains then shall sing,
2. Thou hast not known nor un - der - stood, thine eyes are veil'd to Him;
3. Our God will cut in twain the bars and break the gates of brass,
4. Sing, O ye sons of Ja - cob, sing! Re - vere Je - ho - vah's name,
The for - ests and the trees break forth in prais - es to their King;
Thy sight He will re - store to thee and save thee from all sin.
And make the crook - ed plac - es straight and let thee safe - ly pass;
The earth with thee shall cry a - loud and spread a - broad His fame.

*Male Voices.*


The wil - der - ness shall blos - som then and springs of wa - ter flow;
A - rise and shine thy Light is come, thy dark - ness all shall flee,
Look un - to Him and be ye saved, from earth's re - mot - est bound;
When Da - vid's cit - y shall be built on Zi - on's sa - cred hill,
Where once were thorns and des - ert wastes, the lil - ies fair shall grow.
Je - ho - vah is thy Sun and Shield, His glo - ry thou shalt see.
Thy Light is come, a - rise and shine, pro - claim the joy - ful sound.
The prais - es of our Lord and King then all the earth shall fill.

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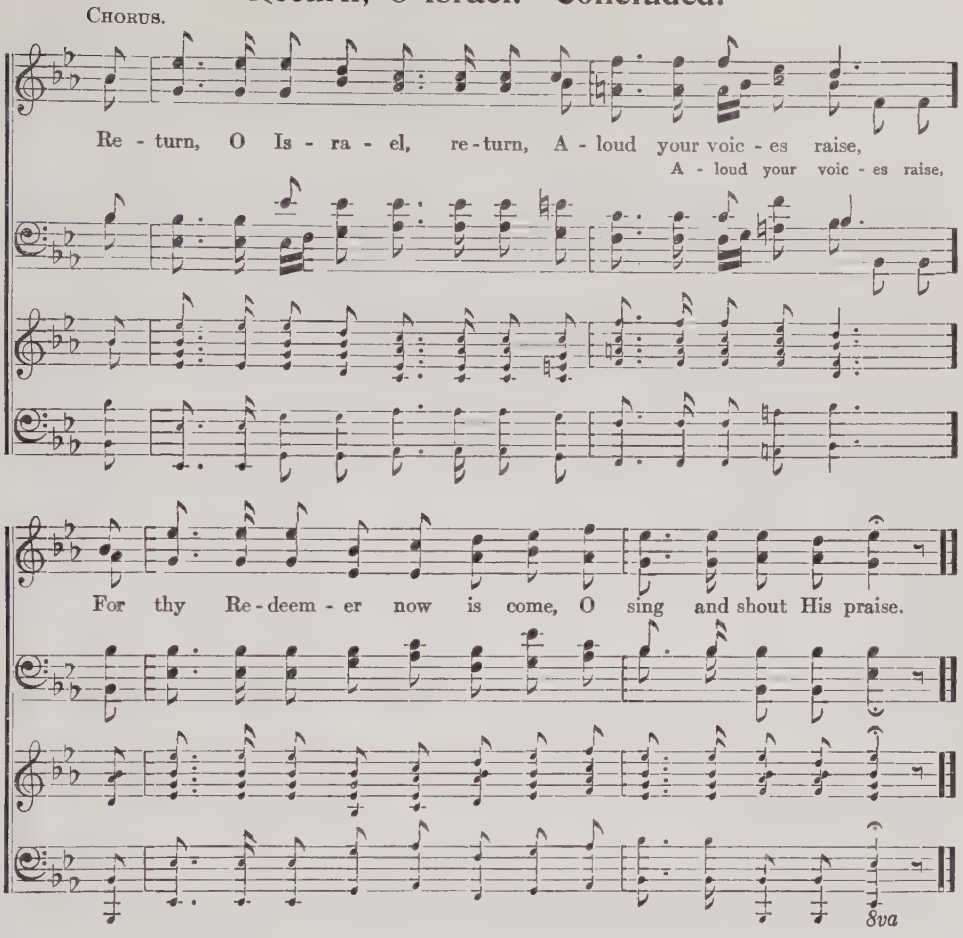
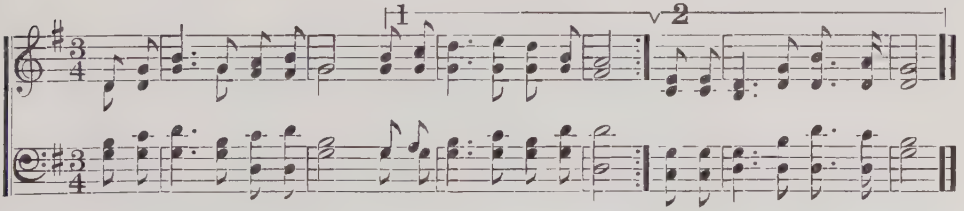
## Return, O Israel.—Concluded.


Chorus.
Re - turn, O Is - ra - el, re-turn, A - loud your voic - es raise,
A - loud your voic - es raise,
For thy Re-deem - er now is come, O sing and shout His praise.
8va

## 172 I Am Coming.

W. G. Fischer.




1 I am coming to the cross;
I am poor, and weak and blind;
I am counting all but dross,
I shall full salvation find.

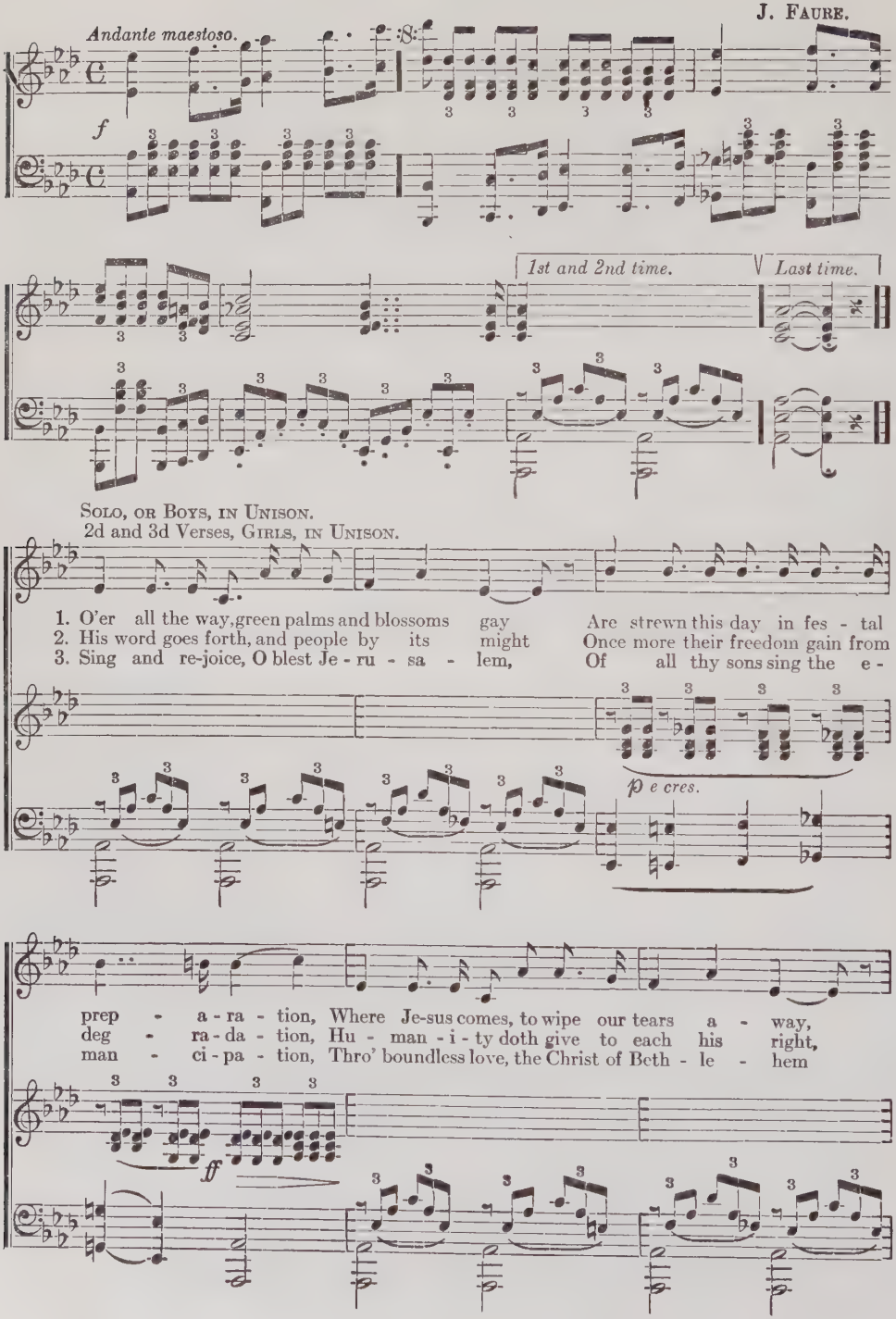
Cho.—I am trusting, Lord, in thee,
Dear Lamb of Calvary;
Humbly at Thy cross I bow,
Jesus, save me, save me now.

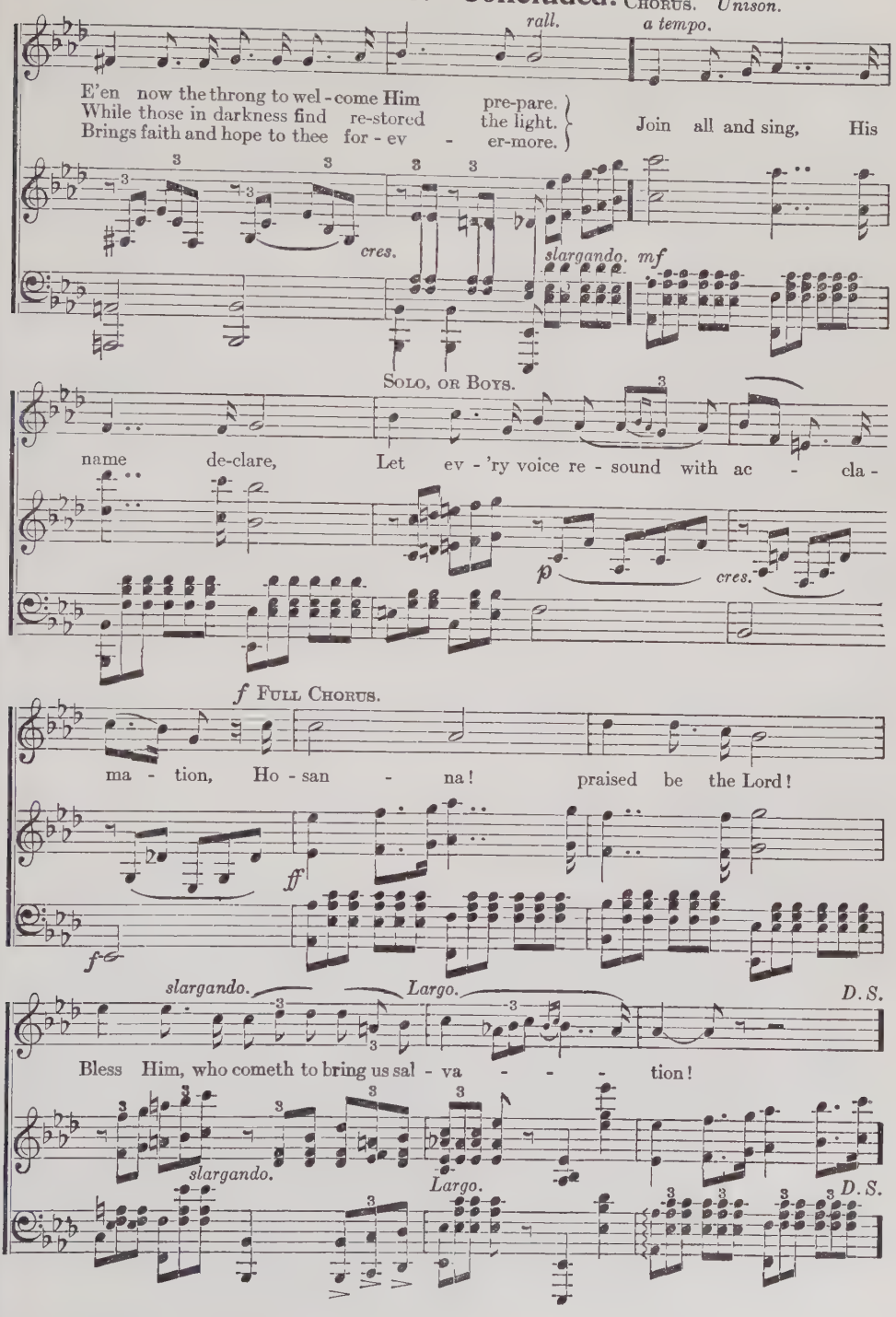
2 Here I give my all to Thee,
Friends and time, and earthly store:
Soul and body, Thine to be,—
Wholly Thine for evermore.

3 Jesus comes! He fills my soul!
Perfected in love I am;
I am every whit made whole;
Glory, glory to the Lamb.

# The Palms.

J. FAURE.


Andante maestoso.
f
1st and 2nd time.
Last time.
SOLO, OR BOYS, IN UNISON.
2d and 3d Verses, GIRLS, IN UNISON.
1. O'er all the way, green palms and blossoms gay Are strewn this day in fes - tal
2. His word goes forth, and people by its might Once more their freedom gain from
3. Sing and re-joice, O blest Je - ru - sa - lem, Of all thy sons sing the e -
p e cres.
prep - a - ra - tion, Where Je-sus comes, to wipe our tears a - way,
deg - ra - da - tion, Hu - man - i - ty doth give to each his right,
man - ci - pa - tion, Thro' boundless love, the Christ of Beth - le - hem
ff


CHORUS. Unison.
rall.
a tempo.
E'en now the throng to wel - come Him pre-pare.
While those in darkness find re-stored the light.
Brings faith and hope to thee for - ev - er-more.
Join all and sing, His
cres.
slargando. mf
SOLO, OR BOYS.
name de-clare, Let ev - 'ry voice re - sound with ac - cla -
p
cres.
f FULL CHORUS.
ma - tion, Ho - san - na! praised be the Lord!
ff
f
slargando.
Largo.
D.S.
Bless Him, who cometh to bring us sal - va - - - tion!
slargando.
Largo.
D.S.

# Reapers are Needed.

C. H. G.

The original, imitation of which is attempted in some other books.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. Stand-ing in the mark - et plac - es all the sea - son thro', Id - ly say - ing
2. Ev - 'ry sheaf you gath - er will be - come a jew - el bright In the crown you
3. Morn-ing hours are pass - ing and the ev' - ning fol - lows fast; Soon the time of
"Lord, is there no work that I can do;" O how man - y loi - ter, while the
hope to wear in yon - der world of light; Seek the gems im - mor - tal that are
reap - ing will for - ev - er - more be past; Emp - ty hand - ed to the Mas - ter
Mas - ter calls a - new "Reap - ers! reap - ers! Who will work to-day?"
pre - cious in His sight! "Reap - ers! reap - ers! Who will work to-day?"
will you go at last? "Reap - ers! reap - ers! Who will work to-day?"
CHORUS.
Lift thine eyes and look up - on the fields that stand
Lift thine eyes and look up - on the fields that stand all read - y
Lift thine eyes to fields that stand all
Ripe and read - y for the will - ing glean-er's hand, Rouse ye, O
Ripe and read - y for the will - ing glean - er's hand, O rouse ye,
Read - y for the glean - er's hand, O

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## Reapers are Needed.—Concluded.

sleep-ers! Ye are need-ed as reap-ers! Who will be the first to answer, "Mas-ter,
quick-ly
here am I."
Far and wide the rip-ened
"Mas-ter, here am I." O an-swer Far and wide the rip-ened
Far and wide the
grain is bend-ing low, in the breez-es gen-tly
grain is bend-ing low, In breez-es, In the breez-es gen-tly
grain bends low, and In the breeze waves
wav-ing to and fro, Rouse ye, O sleep-ers! Ye are need-ed as
wav-ing to and fro, O rouse ye,
to and fro, O
reap-ers, And the gold-en har-vest days are swift-ly pass-ing by.

175

# He is the King of Love.

Rev. A. H. Ackley.

B. D. Ackley.

1. For ser-vice I am set a-part, Changed by His love, my wayward heart, No oth-er friend can life im-part, For He is the King of Love.
2. I do not fear the dawn of day Shall fill my soul with deep dis-may; "Fear not, my child" I hear Him say, For He is the King of Love.
3. His matchless splendor shall un-fold The pearl-y gates, the streets of gold. The glo-ry that world un-told, For He is the King of Love.
In tend'rest tones He speaks to me, "I have revealed my-self to thee, Go tell the world to come and see,"
I do not ask to rule and reign, To cher-ish pride or seek to gain; The friendship of the world is vain,
When I shall see His lov-ing face, The au-thor of re-deem-ing grace, How sweet will be the King's embrace,
Chorus.
For He is the King of Love.
He is the King, He is the King, He is the King of Love,
He is the King of Love, He is the King of Love,
1
King, Glo-ry and hon-or be to Him on earth and in heav'n a-
Love, He is the King of Love, on earth and in

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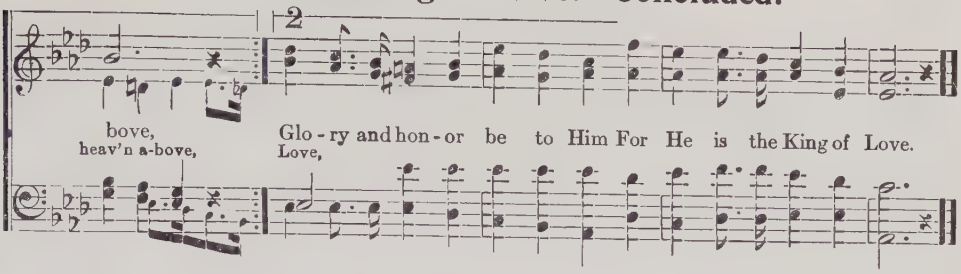
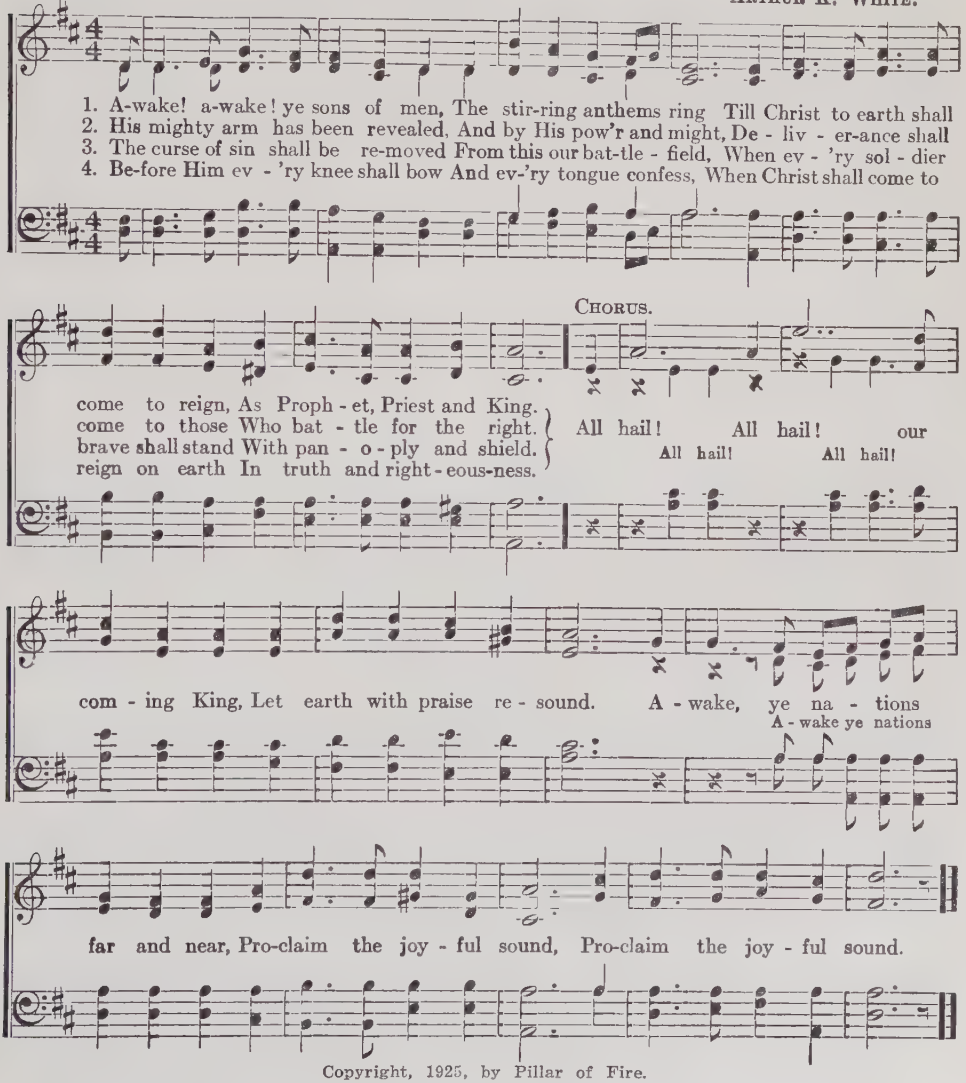
## He is the King of Love.—Concluded.




## 176 All Hail Our Coming King.

ALMA WHITE. ARTHUR K. WHITE.


1. A-wake! a-wake! ye sons of men, The stir-ring anthems ring Till Christ to earth shall
2. His mighty arm has been revealed, And by His pow'r and might, De - liv - er-ance shall
3. The curse of sin shall be re-moved From this our bat-tle - field, When ev - 'ry sol - dier
4. Be-fore Him ev - 'ry knee shall bow And ev-'ry tongue confess, When Christ shall come to
CHORUS.
come to reign, As Proph - et, Priest and King.
come to those Who bat - tle for the right.
brave shall stand With pan - o - ply and shield.
reign on earth In truth and right - eous-ness.
All hail! All hail! our
All hail! All hail!
com - ing King, Let earth with praise re - sound. A - wake, ye na - tions
A - wake ye nations
far and near, Pro-claim the joy - ful sound, Pro-claim the joy - ful sound.

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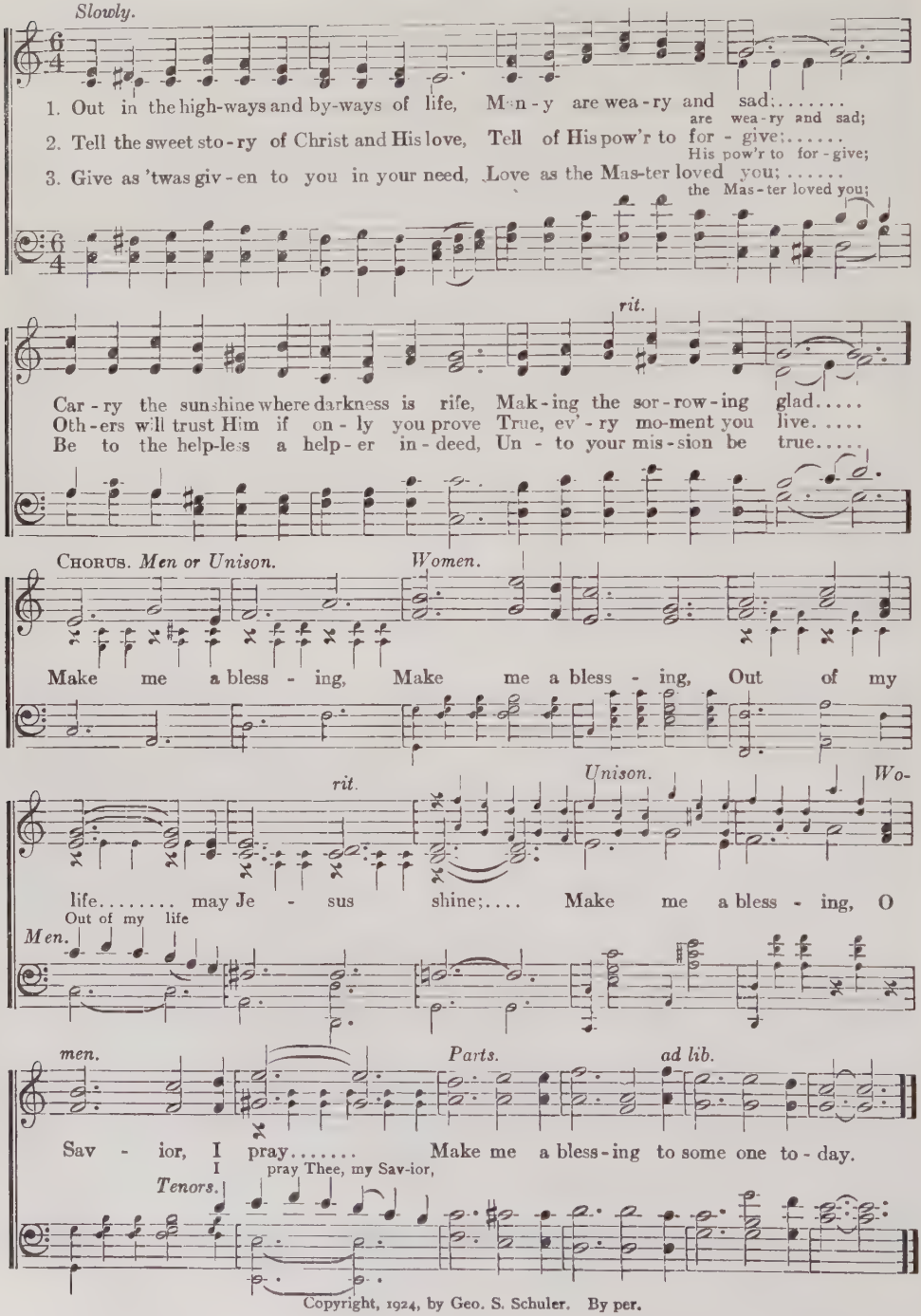
177

# Make Me a Blessing.

*To the Moody Memorial Church Choir.*

IRA B. WILSON. GEORGE S. SCHULER.

*Slowly.*


1. Out in the high-ways and by-ways of life, Man-y are wea-ry and sad;.....
2. Tell the sweet sto-ry of Christ and His love, Tell of His pow'r to for-give;.....
3. Give as 'twas giv-en to you in your need, Love as the Mas-ter loved you; .....
are wea-ry and sad;
His pow'r to for-give;
the Mas-ter loved you;
rit.
Car-ry the sunshine where darkness is rife, Mak-ing the sor-row-ing glad.....
Oth-ers will trust Him if on-ly you prove True, ev'-ry mo-ment you live. .....
Be to the help-less a help-er in-deed, Un-to your mis-sion be true.....
CHORUS. *Men or Unison.*
*Women.*
Make me a bless-ing, Make me a bless-ing, Out of my
*rit.*
*Unison.*
*Wo-*
life..... may Je-sus shine;.... Make me a bless-ing, O
Out of my life
*Men.*
*men.*
*Parts.*
*ad lib.*
Sav-ior, I pray..... Make me a bless-ing to some one to-day.
I pray Thee, my Sav-ior,
*Tenors.*

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# QUARTET SELECTIONS.

## 178 The Church in the Wildwood.

W. S. P. Dr. Wm. S. Pitts.

1. There's a church in the val - ley by the wild - wood, No love - li - er
2. How sweet on a clear, Sab - bath morn - ing To list to the
3. There, close by the church in the val - ley. Lies one that I
4. There, close by the side of that loved one, 'Neath the tree where the
:S:
place in the dale; No spot is so dear to my child - hood As the
clear ring - ing bell; Its tones so sweet - ly are call - ing, Oh,
loved so well; She sleeps, sweet - ly sleeps 'neath the wil - low, Dis -
wild flow - ers bloom, When the fare - well hymn shall be chant - ed, I shall
D.S.—spot is so dear to my child - hood As the
Chorus.
Fine.
lit - tle brown church in the vale.
come to t' e church in the vale.
turb not her rest in the vale.
rest by her side in the tomb.
Come to the
Oh, come, come, come, come, come, come,
lit - tle brown church in the vale.
D.S.
church by the wild - wood, Oh, come to the church in the dale; No
come, come, come, come, come, come, come, come, come, come, come, come, come,

# The Wondrous Cross.

ISAAC WATTS. Cho. by W. A. A. WALTER A. ANDREWS.

MALE VOICES.

1. When I sur - vey..... the won- drous Cross..... On which the
2. For - bid it, Lord..... that I should boast,..... Save in the
3. See, from His head,..... His hands, His feet,..... Sor- row and
1. When I sur- vey the wondrous Cross,
Prince..... of Glo - ry died ..... My rich-est gain..... I count but
death..... of Christ, my God;..... All the vain things..... that charm me
love..... flow min-gled down;..... Did e'er such love..... and sor- row
On which the Prince of glo- ry died, My rich-est gain
loss,..... And pour con - tempt..... on all my pride.....
most,..... I sac - ri - fice..... them to His blood.....
meet,..... Or thorns com - pose..... so rich a crown?.....
I count but loss, And pour contempt on all my pride
CHORUS.
O Cross sub - lime,..... up- raised for me,..... It bore my
O Cross sub-lime, up- raised for me,
sin..... and shame, and guilt,..... A- bund-ant grace..... His par-don
It bore my sin, and shame, and guilt; A-bun-dant grace,

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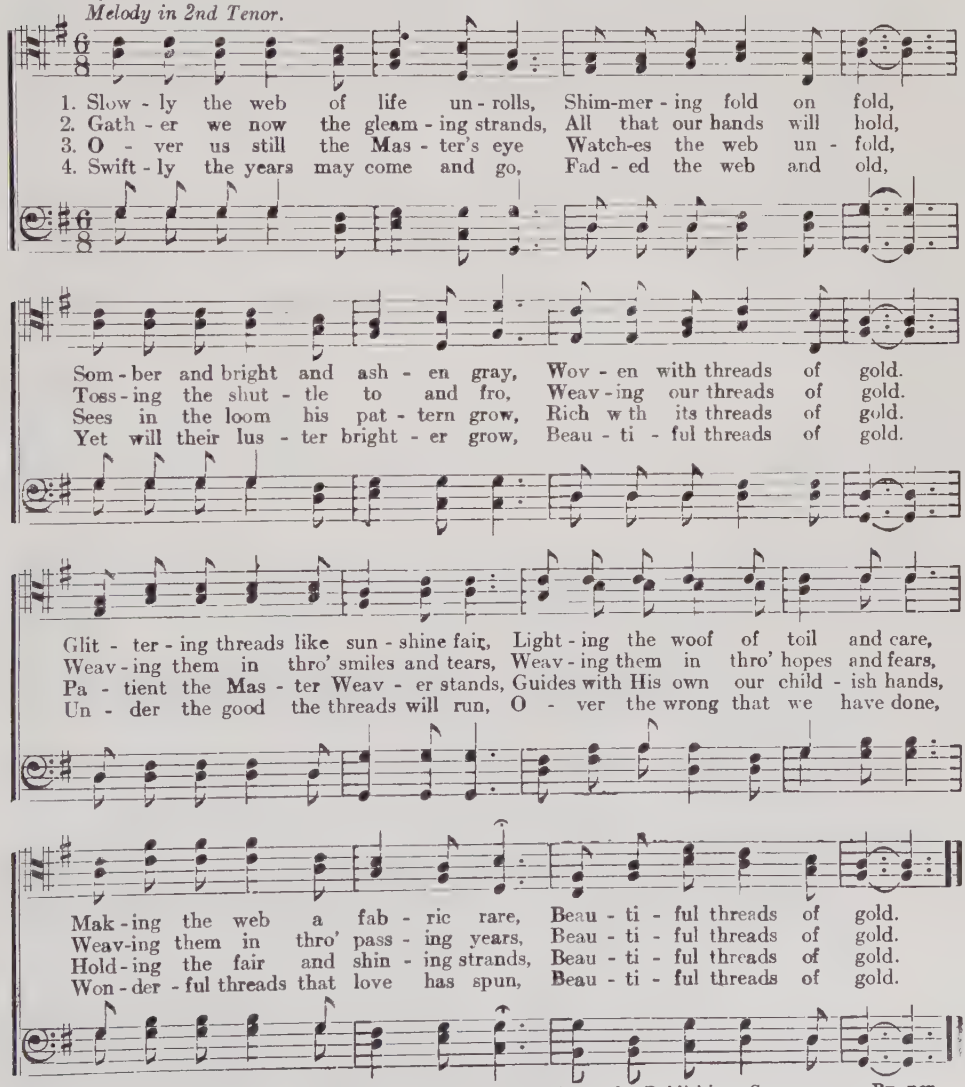
## 180 Beautiful Threads of Gold.

HARRIET H. PIERSON. D. B. TOWNER.

*Melody in 2nd Tenor.*


1. Slow - ly the web of life un - rolls, Shim-mer - ing fold on fold,
2. Gath - er we now the gleam - ing strands, All that our hands will hold,
3. O - ver us still the Mas - ter's eye Watch-es the web un - fold,
4. Swift - ly the years may come and go, Fad - ed the web and old,
Som - ber and bright and ash - en gray, Wov - en with threads of gold.
Toss - ing the shut - tle to and fro, Weav - ing our threads of gold.
Sees in the loom his pat - tern grow, Rich with its threads of gold.
Yet will their lus - ter bright - er grow, Beau - ti - ful threads of gold.
Glit - ter - ing threads like sun - shine fair, Light - ing the woof of toil and care,
Weav - ing them in thro' smiles and tears, Weav - ing them in thro' hopes and fears,
Pa - tient the Mas - ter Weav - er stands, Guides with His own our child - ish hands,
Un - der the good the threads will run, O - ver the wrong that we have done,
Mak - ing the web a fab - ric rare, Beau - ti - ful threads of gold.
Weav - ing them in thro' pass - ing years, Beau - ti - ful threads of gold.
Hold - ing the fair and shin - ing strands, Beau - ti - ful threads of gold.
Won - der - ful threads that love has spun, Beau - ti - ful threads of gold.

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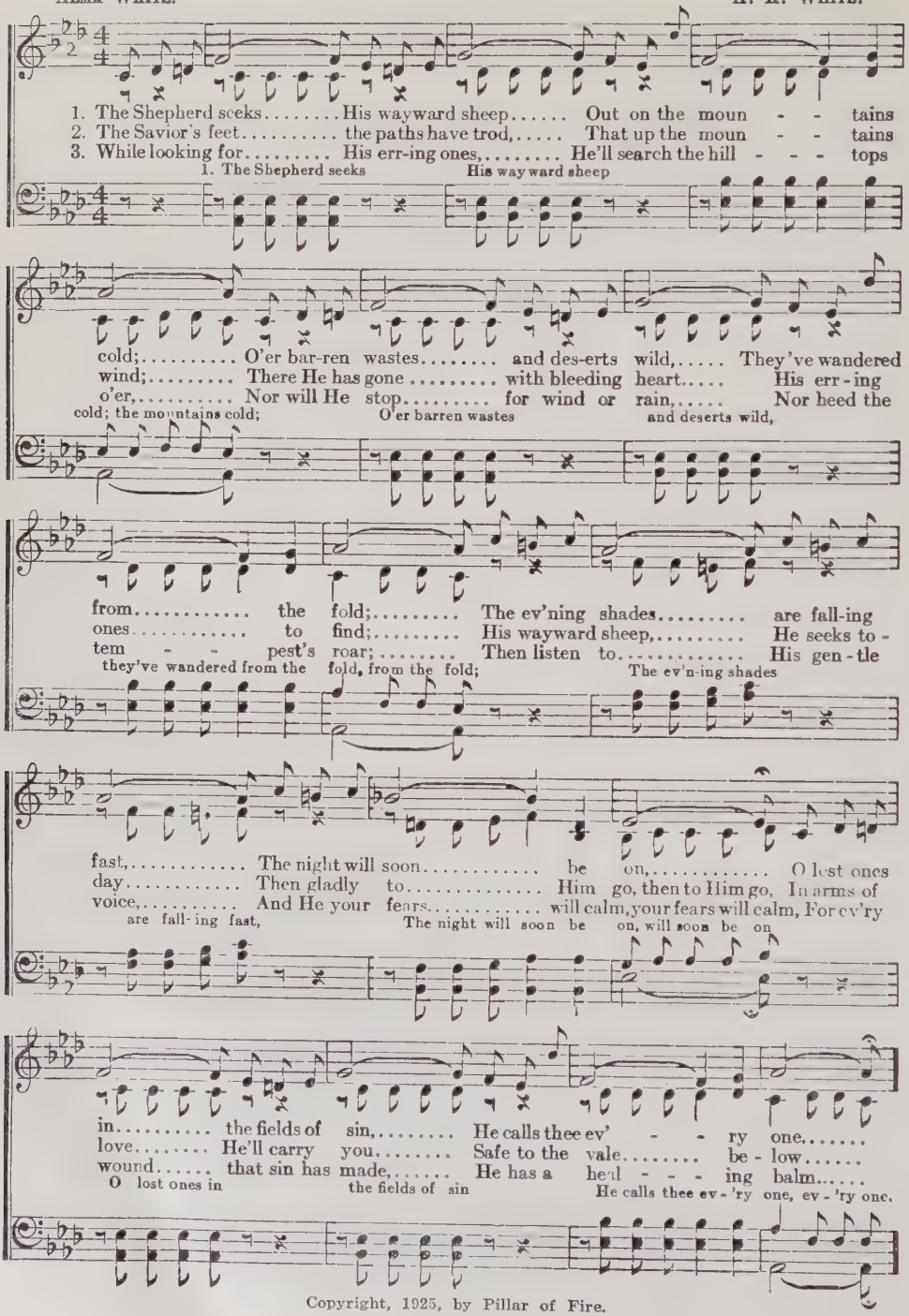
# The Shepherd's Call.

ALMA WHITE. A. K. WHITE.


1. The Shepherd seeks.....His wayward sheep..... Out on the moun - - tains
2. The Savior's feet..... the paths have trod,..... That up the moun - - tains
3. While looking for..... His err-ing ones,..... He'll search the hill - - - tops
1. The Shepherd seeks His wayward sheep
cold;..... O'er bar-ren wastes..... and des-erts wild,..... They've wandered
wind;..... There He has gone ..... with bleeding heart..... His err-ing
o'er,..... Nor will He stop..... for wind or rain,..... Nor heed the
cold; the mountains cold; O'er barren wastes and deserts wild,
from..... the fold;..... The ev'ning shades..... are fall-ing
ones..... to find;..... His wayward sheep,..... He seeks to -
tem - - pest's roar;..... Then listen to..... His gen-tle
they've wandered from the fold, from the fold; The ev'n-ing shades
fast,..... The night will soon..... be on,..... O lost ones
day..... Then gladly to..... Him go, then to Him go, In arms of
voice,..... And He your fears..... will calm, your fears will calm, For ev'ry
are fall-ing fast, The night will soon be on, will soon be on
in..... the fields of sin,..... He calls thee ev' - - ry one.....
love..... He'll carry you..... Safe to the vale..... be - low.....
wound..... that sin has made,..... He has a heal - - - ing balm.....
O lost ones in the fields of sin He calls thee ev-'ry one, ev-'ry one.

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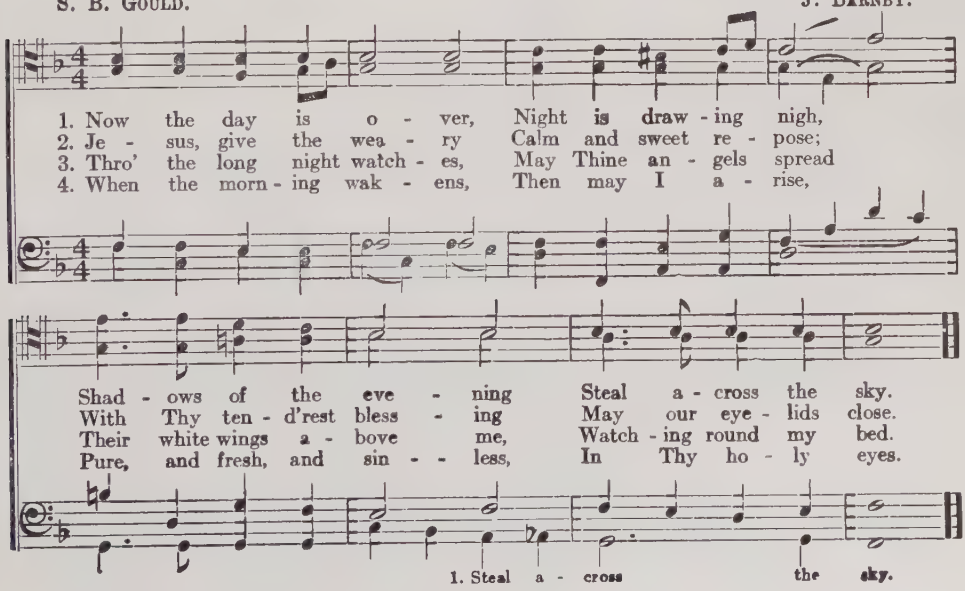
## The Shepherd's Call.—Concluded.

CHORUS.
O wan-d'ring ones,..... why will you roam,..... O'er mountains
O wand'ring ones, why will you roam,
bleak..... and cold!..... The Shepherd waits..... to wel-come
O'er mountains bleak and cold, bleak and cold, The Shepherd waits
thee..... O hast-en to..... the fold.....
to wel-come thee O hast-en to the fold, to the fold.

## 182 Now the Day is Over.

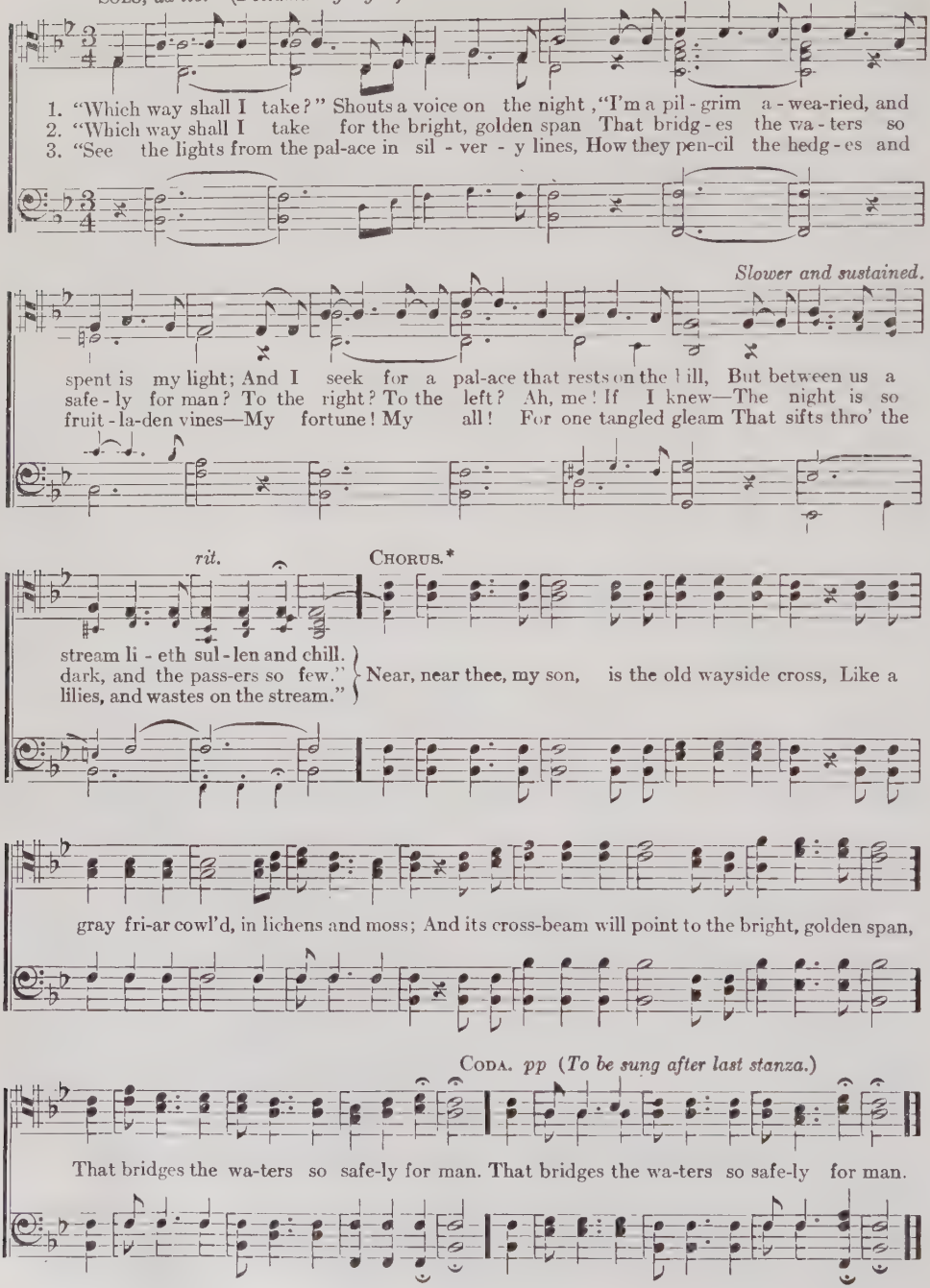
S. B. GOULD. J. BARNBY.


1. Now the day is o - ver, Night is draw - ing nigh,
2. Je - sus, give the wea - ry Calm and sweet re - pose;
3. Thro' the long night watch - es, May Thine an - gels spread
4. When the morn - ing wak - ens, Then may I a - rise,
Shad - ows of the eve - ning Steal a - cross the sky.
With Thy ten - d'rest bless - ing May our eye - lids close.
Their white wings a - bove me, Watch - ing round my bed.
Pure, and fresh, and sin - - less, In Thy ho - ly eyes.
1. Steal a - cross the sky.

# The Wayside Cross.

C. L. St. John. H. R. Palmer.

Solo, *ad lib.* (*Declamatory style.*)

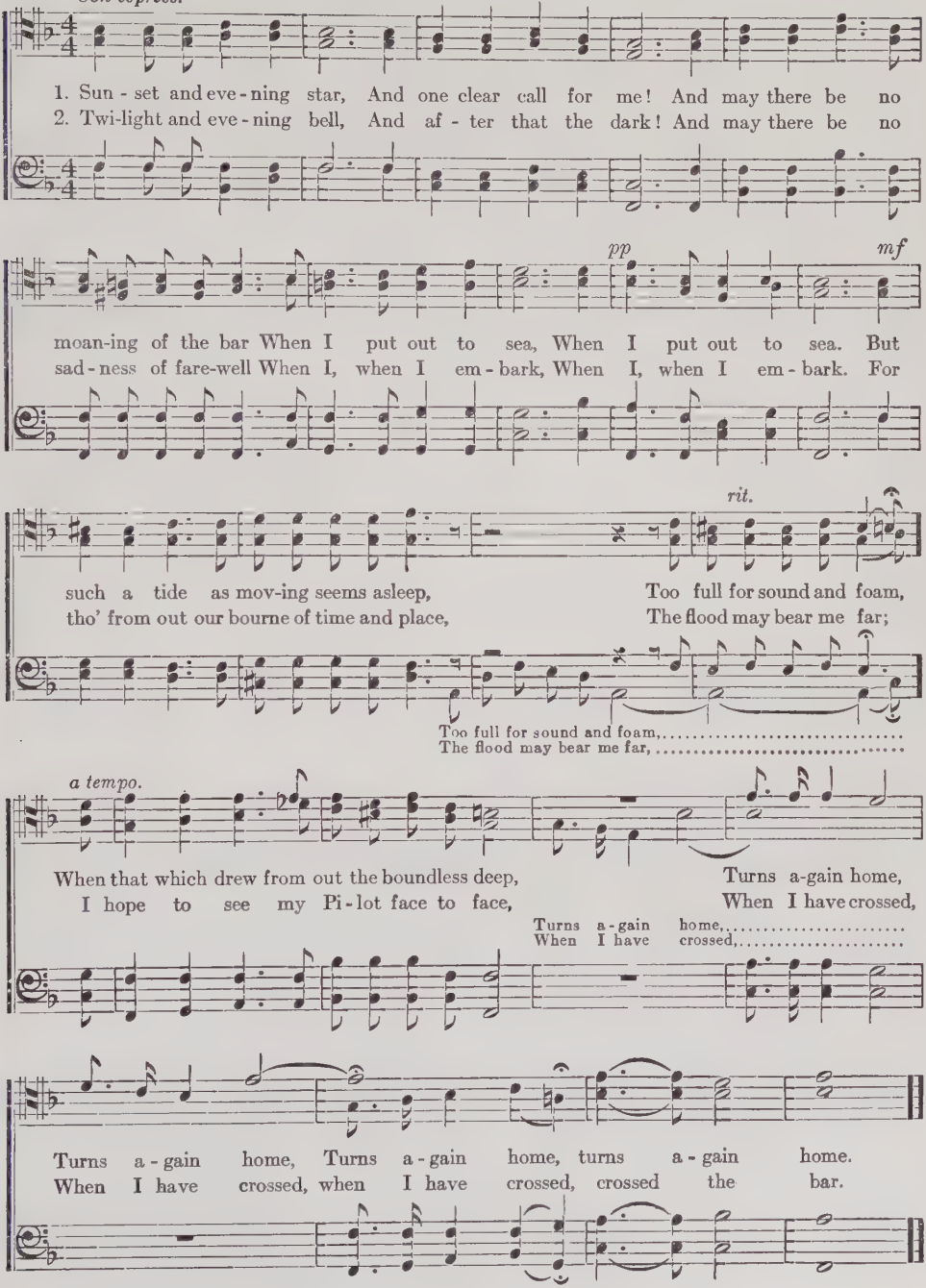

1. "Which way shall I take?" Shouts a voice on the night, "I'm a pil - grim a - wea-ried, and
2. "Which way shall I take for the bright, golden span That bridg - es the wa - ters so
3. "See the lights from the pal-ace in sil - ver - y lines, How they pen-cil the hedg - es and
Slower and sustained.
spent is my light; And I seek for a pal-ace that rests on the hill, But between us a
safe - ly for man? To the right? To the left? Ah, me! If I knew—The night is so
fruit - la-den vines—My fortune! My all! For one tangled gleam That sifts thro' the
rit.
Chorus.*
stream li - eth sul - len and chill.
dark, and the pass-ers so few."
lilies, and wastes on the stream."
Near, near thee, my son, is the old wayside cross, Like a
gray fri-ar cowl'd, in lichens and moss; And its cross-beam will point to the bright, golden span,
Coda. pp (To be sung after last stanza.)
That bridges the wa-ters so safe-ly for man. That bridges the wa-ters so safe-ly for man.

*The chorus should begin while the solo voice is still holding the last note.

# Crossing the Bar.

ALFRED TENNYSON. MALE CHORUS OR QUARTET. SAMUEL W. BEAZLEY.

*Con espress.*


1. Sun - set and eve - ning star, And one clear call for me! And may there be no
2. Twi-light and eve - ning bell, And af - ter that the dark! And may there be no
pp
mf
moan-ing of the bar When I put out to sea, When I put out to sea. But
sad - ness of fare-well When I, when I em - bark, When I, when I em - bark. For
rit.
such a tide as mov-ing seems asleep, Too full for sound and foam,
tho' from out our bourne of time and place, The flood may bear me far;
Too full for sound and foam,
The flood may bear me far,
a tempo.
When that which drew from out the boundless deep, Turns a-gain home,
I hope to see my Pi - lot face to face, When I have crossed,
Turns a - gain home,
When I have crossed,
Turns a - gain home, Turns a - gain home, turns a - gain home.
When I have crossed, when I have crossed, crossed the bar.

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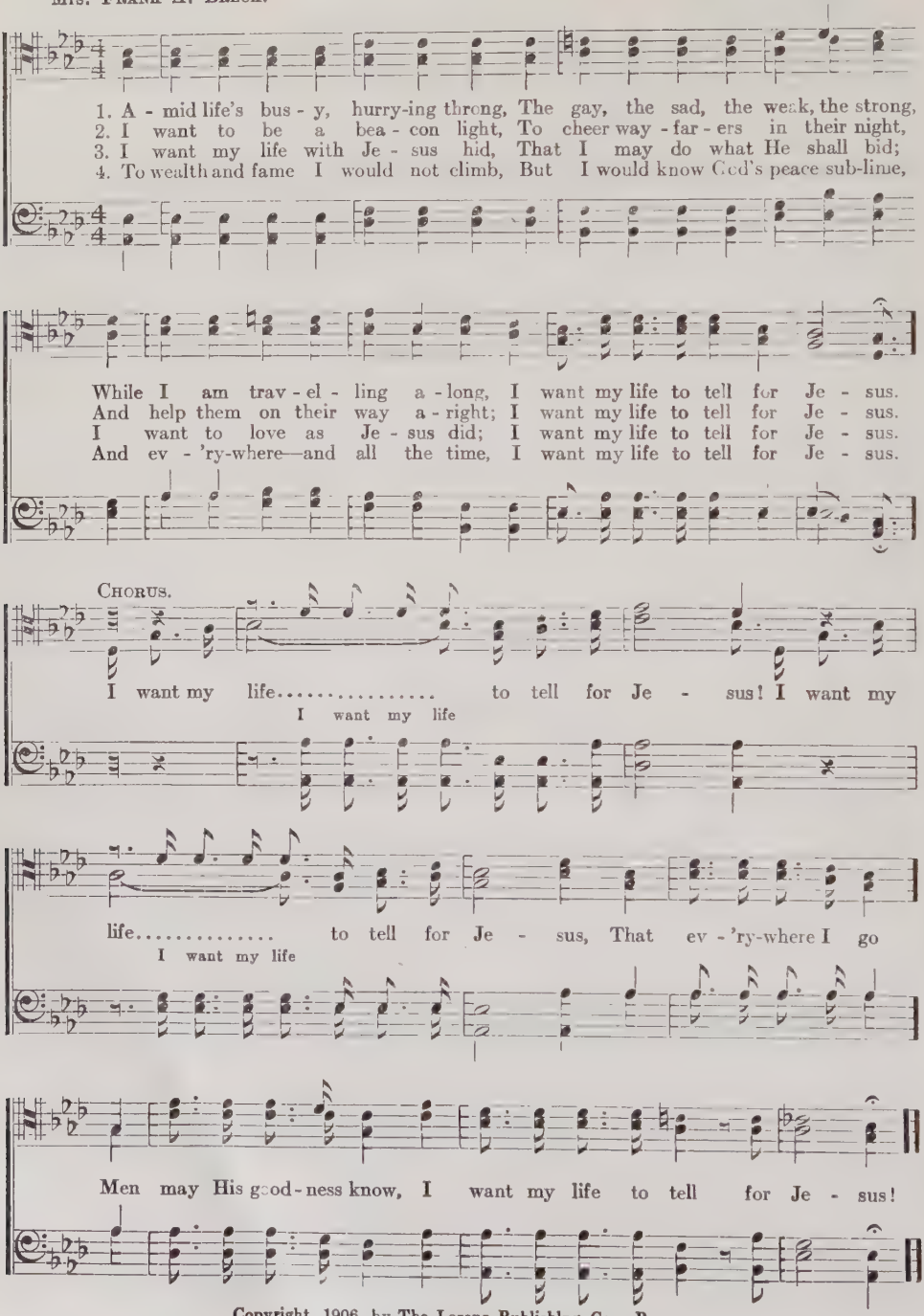
# I Want My Life to Tell.

Mrs. Frank A. Breck. E. S. Lorenz.


1. A - mid life's bus - y, hurry-ing throng, The gay, the sad, the weak, the strong,
2. I want to be a bea - con light, To cheer way - far - ers in their night,
3. I want my life with Je - sus hid, That I may do what He shall bid;
4. To wealth and fame I would not climb, But I would know God's peace sub-lime,
While I am trav - el - ling a - long, I want my life to tell for Je - sus.
And help them on their way a - right; I want my life to tell for Je - sus.
I want to love as Je - sus did; I want my life to tell for Je - sus.
And ev - 'ry-where—and all the time, I want my life to tell for Je - sus.
Chorus.
I want my life..... to tell for Je - sus! I want my
I want my life
life..... to tell for Je - sus, That ev - 'ry-where I go
I want my life
Men may His good-ness know, I want my life to tell for Je - sus!

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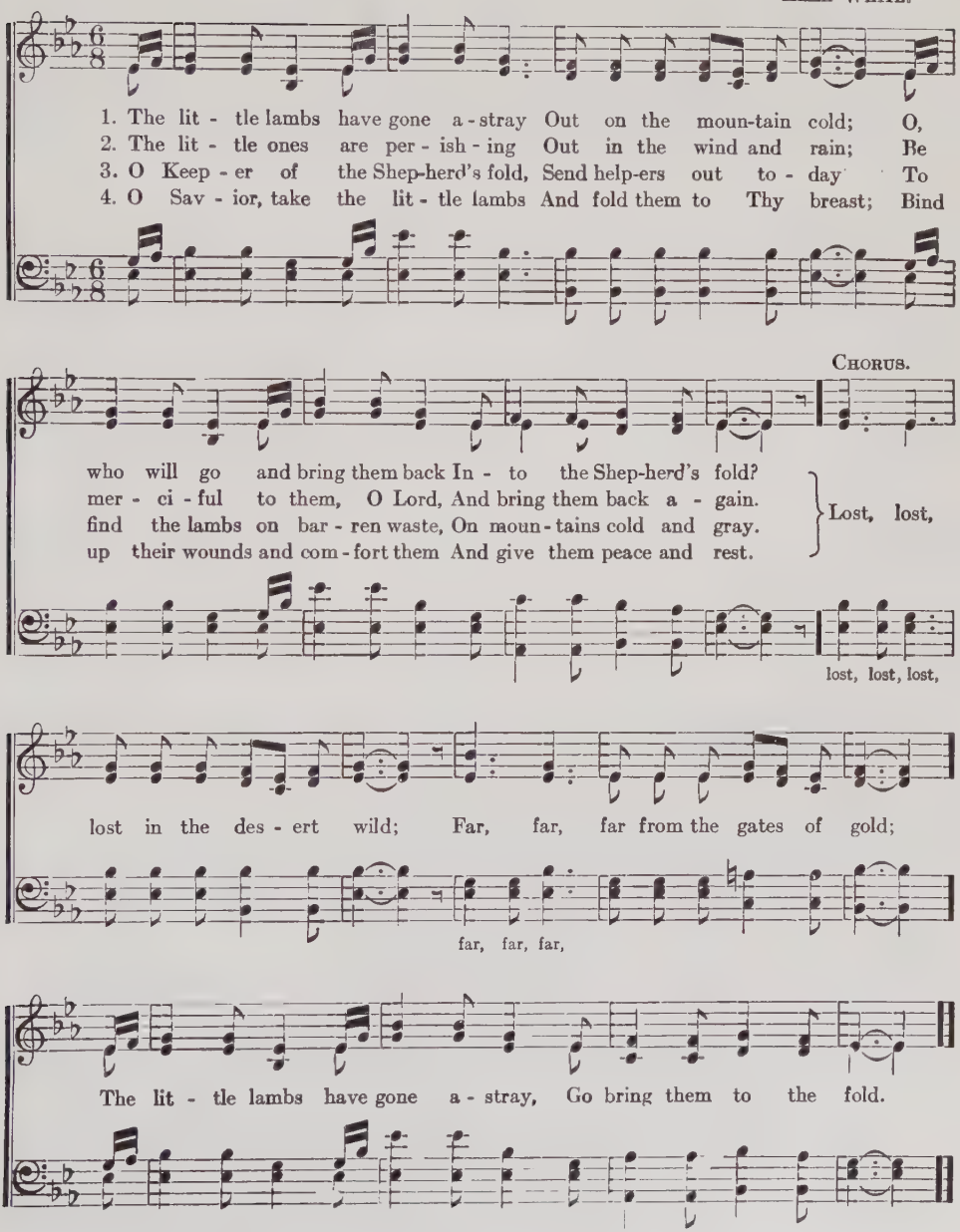
# CHILDREN'S SELECTIONS.

## 186 Little Lambs.

A. W. ALMA WHITE.


1. The lit - tle lambs have gone a - stray Out on the moun-tain cold; O,
2. The lit - tle ones are per - ish - ing Out in the wind and rain; Be
3. O Keep - er of the Shep-herd's fold, Send help-ers out to - day To
4. O Sav - ior, take the lit - tle lambs And fold them to Thy breast; Bind
CHORUS.
who will go and bring them back In - to the Shep-herd's fold?
mer - ci - ful to them, O Lord, And bring them back a - gain.
find the lambs on bar - ren waste, On moun - tains cold and gray.
up their wounds and com - fort them And give them peace and rest.
Lost, lost,
lost, lost, lost,
lost in the des - ert wild; Far, far, far from the gates of gold;
far, far, far,
The lit - tle lambs have gone a - stray, Go bring them to the fold.

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## 187 Teach the Children.

ALMA WHITE. KATHLEEN WHITE.

1. Teach the chil - dren gos - pel truth; Teach them in their ear - ly youth;
2. Teach the chil - dren how to pray And to walk the nar - row way,
3. Teach them how to trust the Lord, How to love His writ - ten Word,
4. Teach the chil - dren to be kind, Pre - cious jew - els how to find,
5. Teach them how the an - gels keep Watch - es o'er them while they sleep;
Teach them how God's word to prove, Tell them of a Sav - ior's love.
How the tempt - er they must shun, Till the crown of life is won.
How from sin to stay a - loof, Al - ways on the side of truth.
Oth - ers' bur - dens how to share, Teach them all the worth of pray'r.
Who, where pearl - y gates un - fold, Do their Fa - ther's face be - hold.
CHORUS.
All the chil - dren, teach to sing— Prais - es to our Lord and King,
Let the joy - ful an - thems roll— Glad ho - san - nas of the soul.

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## 188 A Morning Song.

Anon. ARTHUR K. WHITE.

1. To God a - bove, Whose name is love, Our grate - ful songs we raise,
2. All through the night The an - gels bright Have stood a - round our beds,
3. All through this day, In work or play, Lord, lead us in Thy way!

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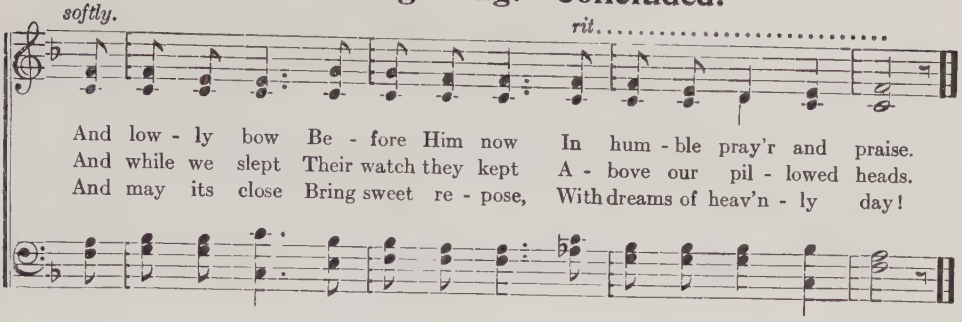
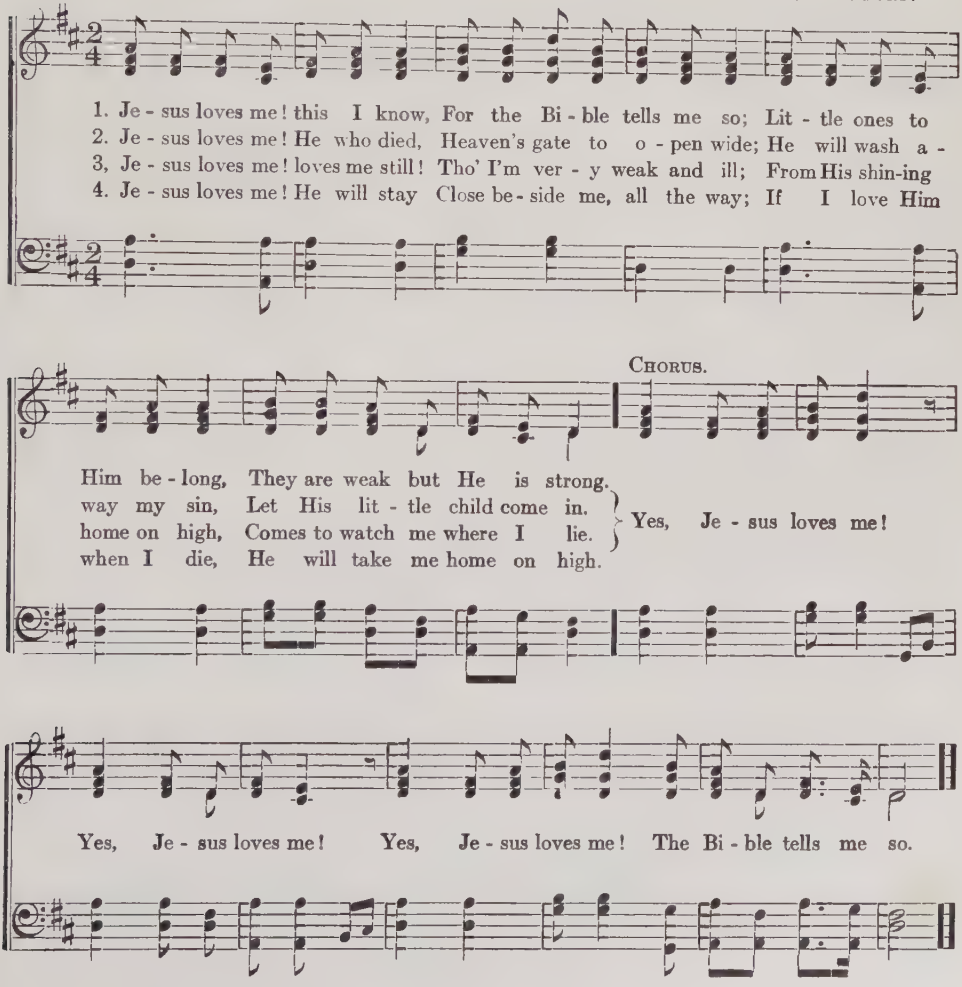
## A Morning Song.—Concluded.


softly.
rit.
And low - ly bow Be - fore Him now In hum - ble pray'r and praise.
And while we slept Their watch they kept A - bove our pil - lowed heads.
And may its close Bring sweet re - pose, With dreams of heav'n - ly day!

189

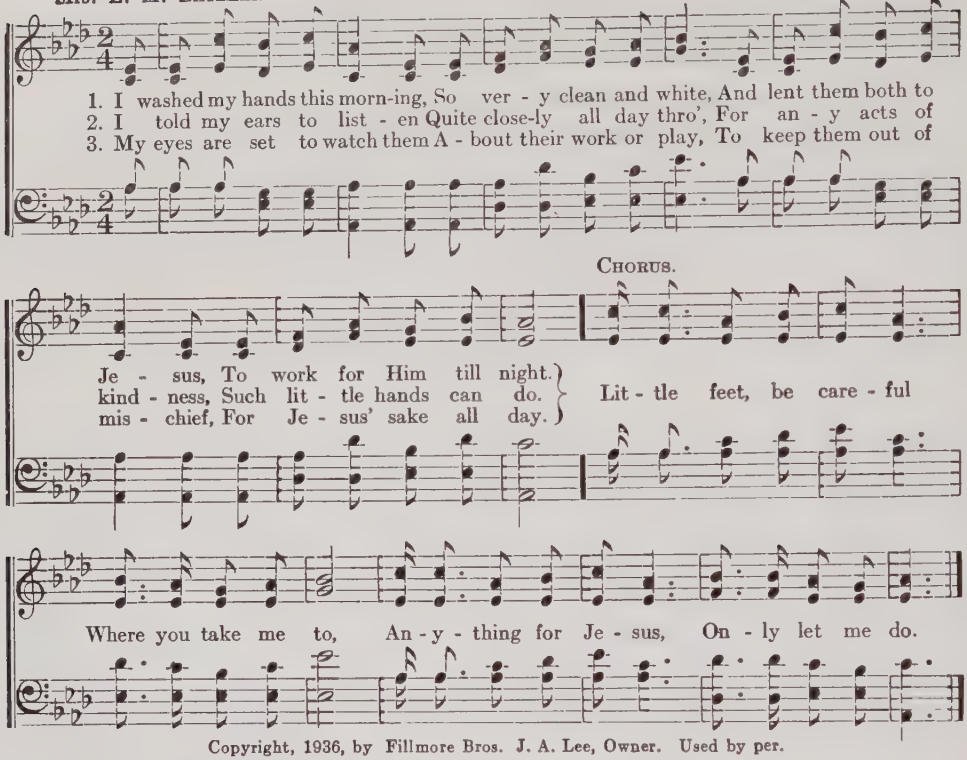
## Yes, Jesus Loves Me.

ANNA B. WARNER. W. M. BRADBURY.


1. Je - sus loves me! this I know, For the Bi - ble tells me so; Lit - tle ones to
2. Je - sus loves me! He who died, Heaven's gate to o - pen wide; He will wash a -
3, Je - sus loves me! loves me still! Tho' I'm ver - y weak and ill; From His shin-ing
4. Je - sus loves me! He will stay Close be - side me, all the way; If I love Him
CHORUS.
Him be - long, They are weak but He is strong.
way my sin, Let His lit - tle child come in.
home on high, Comes to watch me where I lie.
when I die, He will take me home on high.
Yes, Je - sus loves me!
Yes, Je - sus loves me! Yes, Je - sus loves me! The Bi - ble tells me so.

## 190 Little Feet Be Careful.

Mrs. L. M. Bateman. (Teacher instruct as to gestures.) J. H. Bosecrans.


1. I washed my hands this morn-ing, So ver - y clean and white, And lent them both to
2. I told my ears to list - en Quite close-ly all day thro', For an - y acts of
3. My eyes are set to watch them A - bout their work or play, To keep them out of
Chorus.
Je - sus, To work for Him till night.
kind - ness, Such lit - tle hands can do.
mis - chief, For Je - sus' sake all day.
Lit - tle feet, be care - ful
Where you take me to, An - y - thing for Je - sus, On - ly let me do.

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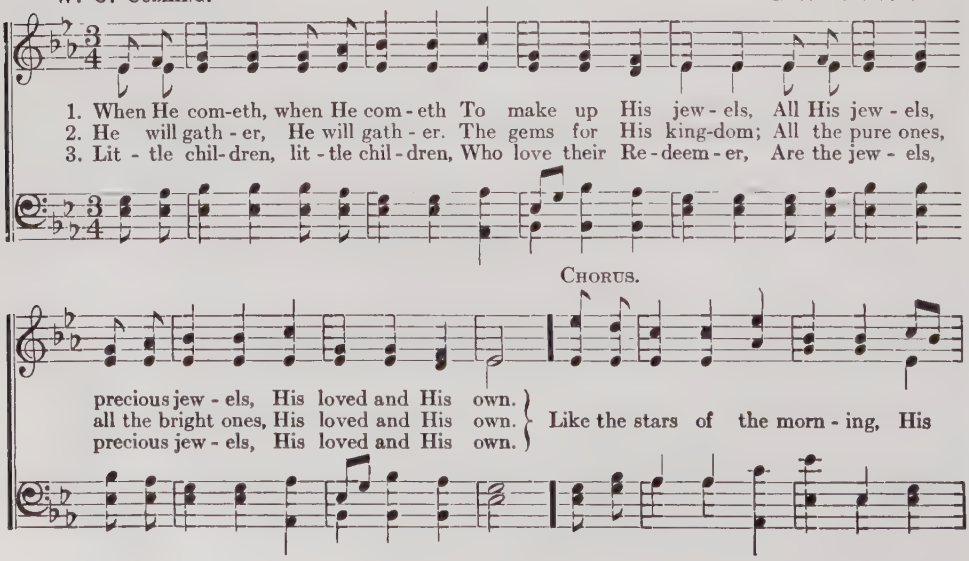
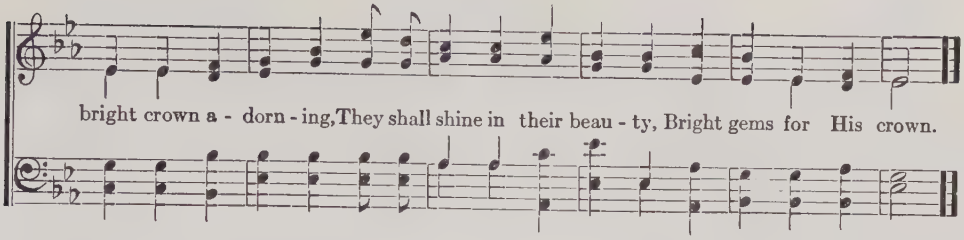
## 191 Jewels.

W. O. Cushing. Geo. F. Root.


1. When He com-eth, when He com - eth To make up His jew - els, All His jew - els,
2. He will gath - er, He will gath - er. The gems for His king-dom; All the pure ones,
3. Lit - tle chil-dren, lit - tle chil - dren, Who love their Re - deem - er, Are the jew - els,
Chorus.
precious jew - els, His loved and His own.
all the bright ones, His loved and His own.
precious jew - els, His loved and His own.
Like the stars of the morn - ing, His

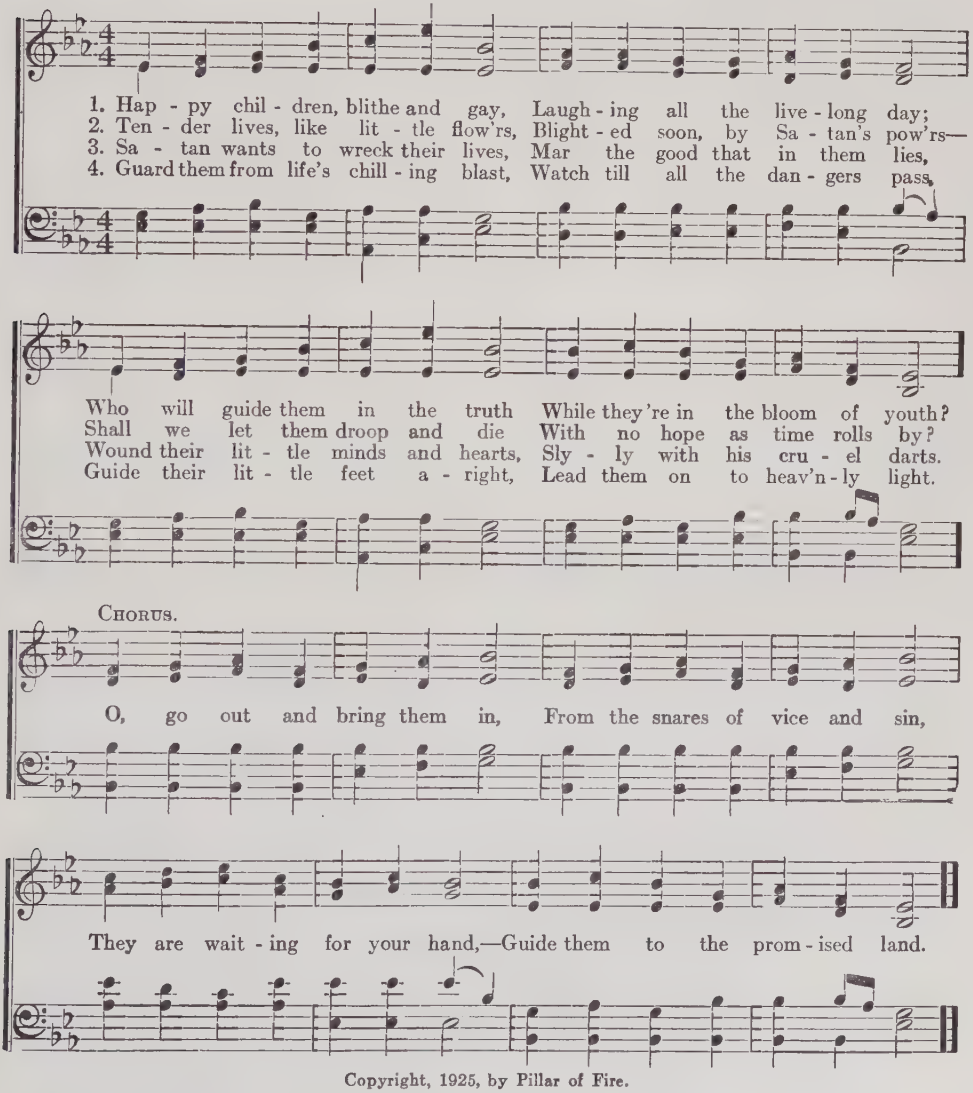



192

K. M. W.

## Happy Children.

KATHLEEN M. WHITE


1. Hap - py chil - dren, blithe and gay, Laugh - ing all the live - long day;
2. Ten - der lives, like lit - tle flow'rs, Blight - ed soon, by Sa - tan's pow'rs—
3. Sa - tan wants to wreck their lives, Mar the good that in them lies,
4. Guard them from life's chill - ing blast, Watch till all the dan - gers pass,
Who will guide them in the truth While they're in the bloom of youth?
Shall we let them droop and die With no hope as time rolls by?
Wound their lit - tle minds and hearts, Sly - ly with his cru - el darts.
Guide their lit - tle feet a - right, Lead them on to heav'n - ly light.
CHORUS.
O, go out and bring them in, From the snares of vice and sin,
They are wait - ing for your hand,—Guide them to the prom - ised land.

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## 193 Spring Days.

K. M. W. KATHLEEN M. WHITE.

1. The win - ter months have passed a - way, We see glad signs of cheer.
2. The vi - o - lets the spring - time bring Are dear to ev - 'ry heart,
3. The pan - sies with their fac - es bright, Just peep - ing from the ground,
4. God made each gen - tle, love - ly flow'r, He gave its col - ors true,
5. The flow'rs are like the chil - dren gay Whose griefs we all should heed:
The white snow - flakes have gone to stay For spring - time days are here.
The songs the wren and rob - in sing Are of our lives a part.
Shed forth their rays of gold - en light On all the world a - round.
He proved His great and might - y pow'r In ev - 'ry glo - rious hue.
The an - gels guard them day by day And know their ev - 'ry need.
CHORUS.
The chil - dren love the bright spring days That bring us birds and flow'rs,
With all their gay and friend - ly ways To cheer our lone - ly hours.

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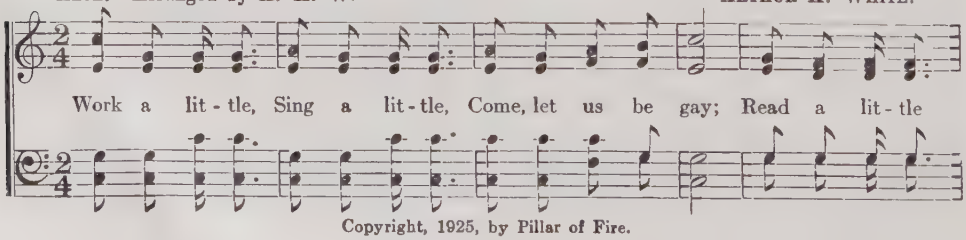
## 194 A Bit of Sunshine.

Anon. Arranged by A. K. W. ARTHUR K. WHITE.

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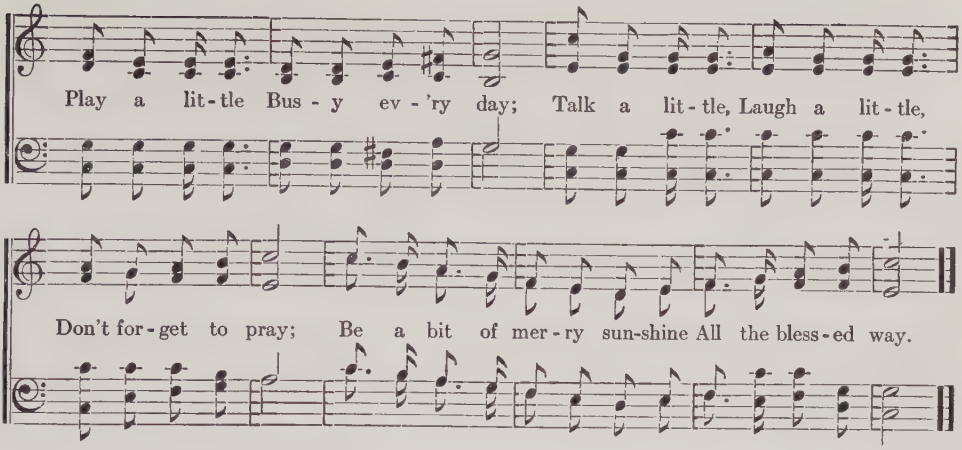
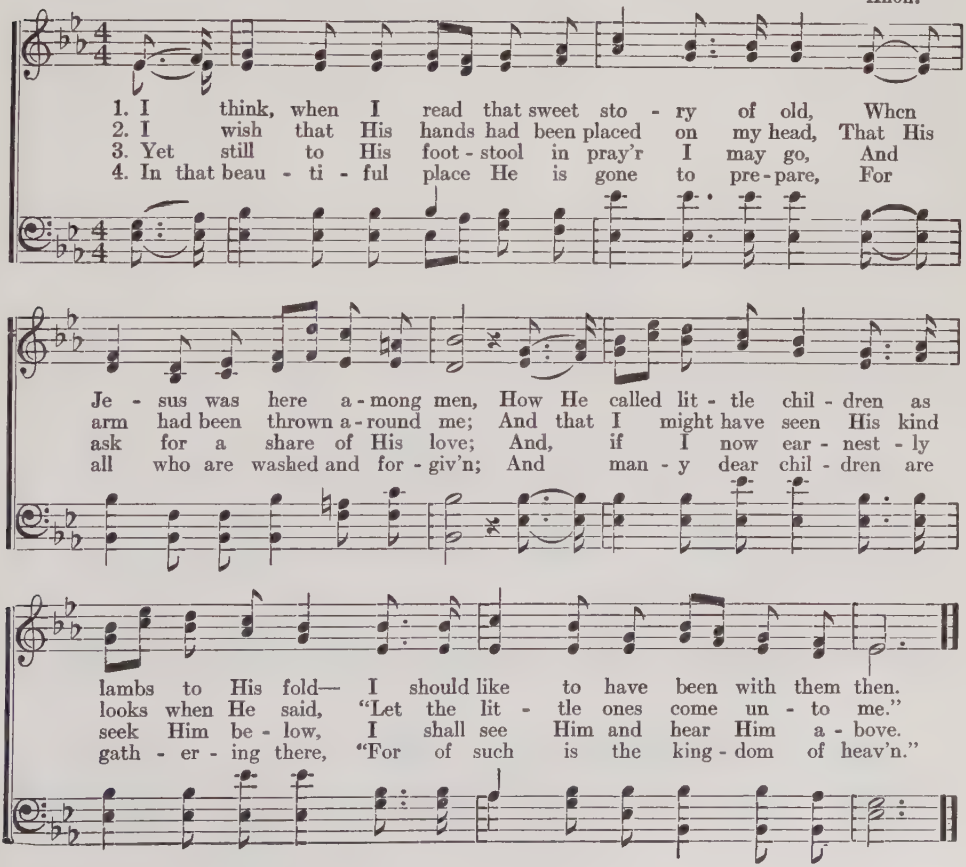
## A Bit of Sunshine.—Concluded.



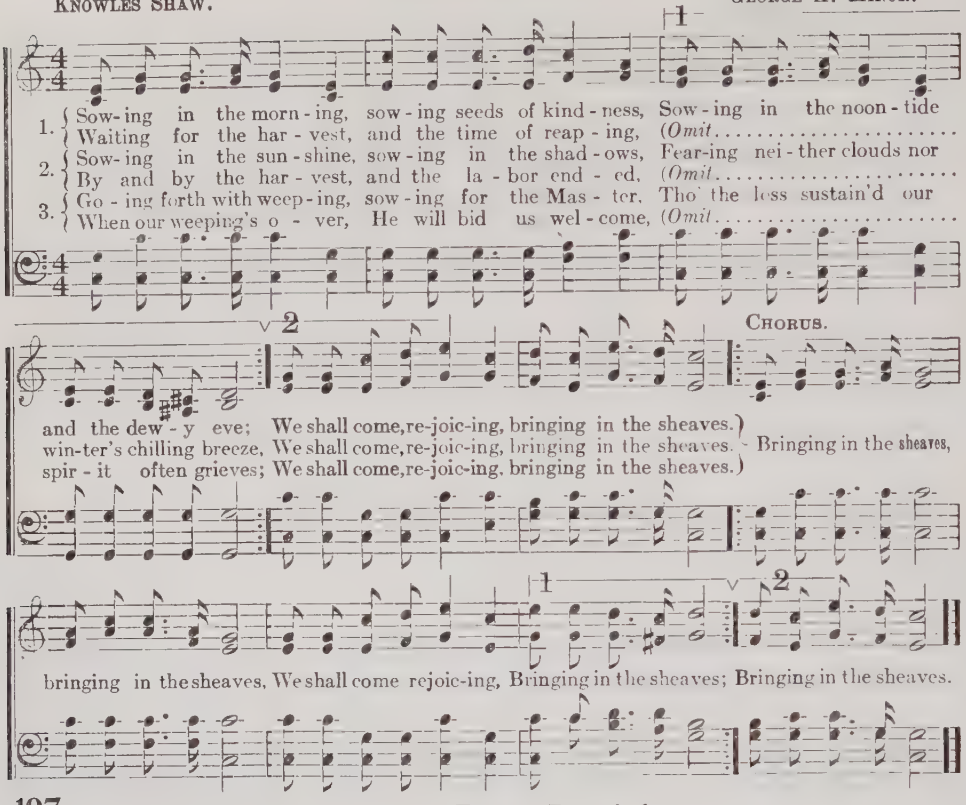

## 195 The Sweet Story of Old.

JEMIMA LUKE. Anon.


1. I think, when I read that sweet sto-ry of old, When
2. I wish that His hands had been placed on my head, That His
3. Yet still to His foot-stool in pray'r I may go, And
4. In that beau-ti-ful place He is gone to pre-pare, For
Je-sus was here a-mong men, How He called lit-tle chil-dren as
arm had been thrown a-round me; And that I might have seen His kind
ask for a share of His love; And, if I now ear-nest-ly
all who are washed and for-giv'n; And man-y dear chil-dren are
lambs to His fold— I should like to have been with them then.
looks when He said, "Let the lit-tle ones come un-to me."
seek Him be-low, I shall see Him and hear Him a-bove.
gath-er-ing there, "For of such is the king-dom of heav'n."

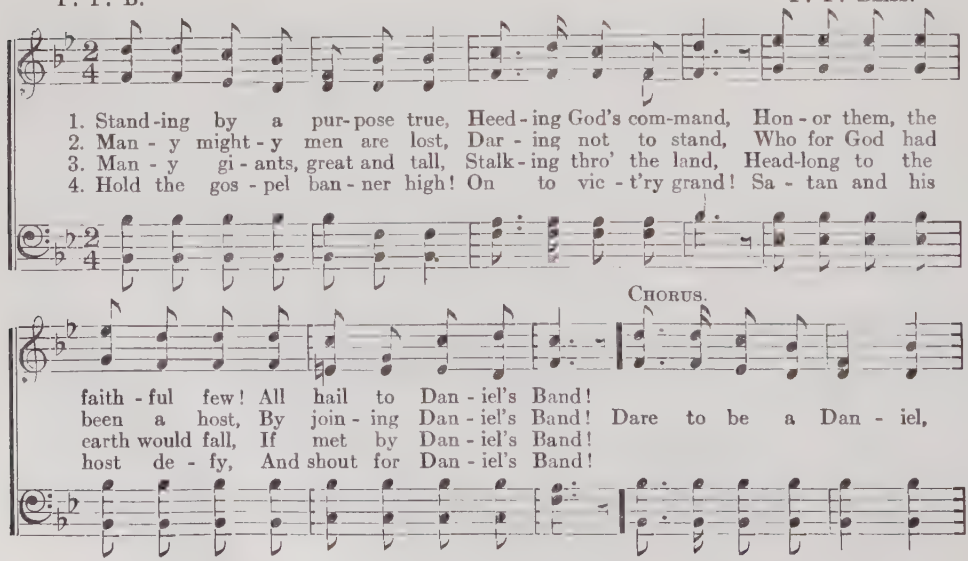
## 196 Bringing in the Sheaves.

KNOWLES SHAW. GEORGE A. MINOR.

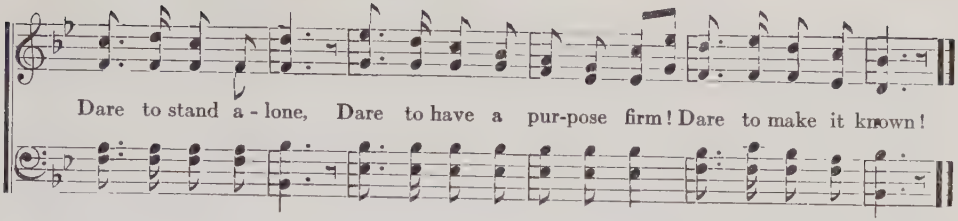

1. Sow-ing in the morn-ing, sow-ing seeds of kind-ness, Sow-ing in the noon-tide
Waiting for the har-vest, and the time of reap-ing, (Omit
2. Sow-ing in the sun-shine, sow-ing in the shad-ows, Fear-ing nei-ther clouds nor
By and by the har-vest, and the la-bor end-ed, (Omit
3. Go-ing forth with weep-ing, sow-ing for the Mas-ter, Tho' the loss sustain'd our
When our weeping's o-ver, He will bid us wel-come, (Omit
CHORUS.
and the dew-y eve; We shall come, re-joic-ing, bringing in the sheaves.)
win-ter's chilling breeze, We shall come, re-joic-ing, bringing in the sheaves. Bringing in the sheaves,
spir-it often grieves; We shall come, re-joic-ing, bringing in the sheaves.)
bringing in the sheaves, We shall come rejoic-ing, Bringing in the sheaves; Bringing in the sheaves.

## 197 Dare to Be a Daniel.

P. P. B. P. P. BLISS.


1. Stand-ing by a pur-pose true, Heed-ing God's com-mand, Hon-or them, the
2. Man-y might-y men are lost, Dar-ing not to stand, Who for God had
3. Man-y gi-ants, great and tall, Stalk-ing thro' the land, Head-long to the
4. Hold the gos-pel ban-ner high! On to vic-t'ry grand! Sa-tan and his
CHORUS.
faith-ful few! All hail to Dan-iel's Band!
been a host, By join-ing Dan-iel's Band! Dare to be a Dan-iel,
earth would fall, If met by Dan-iel's Band!
host de-fy, And shout for Dan-iel's Band!

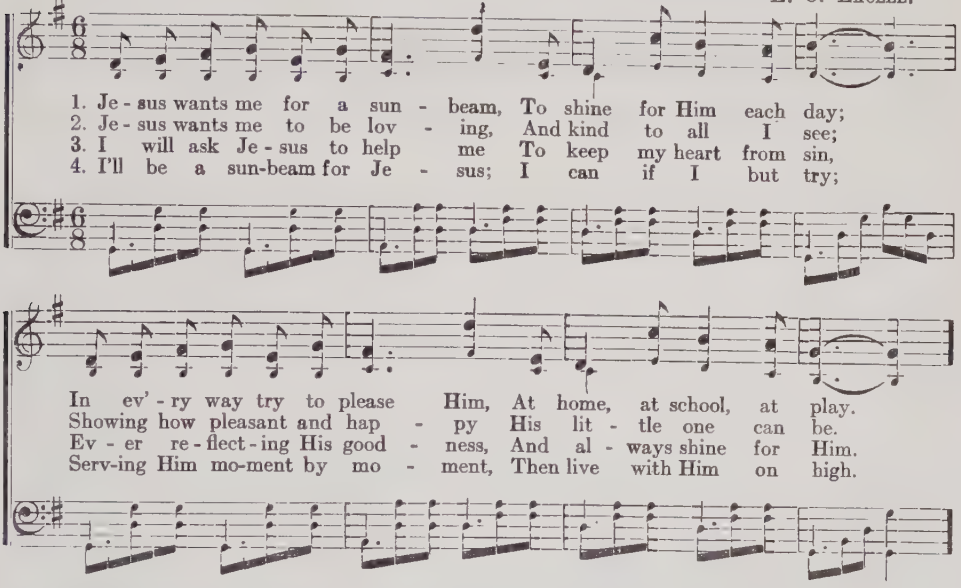
## Dare to Be a Daniel.—Concluded.




198

## I'll Be a Sunbeam.

NELLIE TALBOT. E. O. EXCELL.


1. Je - sus wants me for a sun - beam, To shine for Him each day;
2. Je - sus wants me to be lov - ing, And kind to all I see;
3. I will ask Je - sus to help me To keep my heart from sin,
4. I'll be a sun-beam for Je - sus; I can if I but try;
In ev' - ry way try to please Him, At home, at school, at play.
Showing how pleasant and hap - py His lit - tle one can be.
Ev - er re - flect - ing His good - ness, And al - ways shine for Him.
Serv-ing Him mo-ment by mo - ment, Then live with Him on high.

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# Shine, Little Star.

A. K. W.

REV. ARTHUR K. WHITE.

1. As we look up in - to heav - en, When the nights are clear and bright, We see
2. As the Lord made stars to va - ry In their bril-liance, one and all, We as
stars both big and lit - tle Which the Lord has made for light; Now, no lit - tle star re -
shin - ing lights for Je- sus—Some are great,and some are small; There are man - y darkened
fus - es To shed forth its twinkling beams, Just be-cause it is not big - ger Than the
cor - ners In this world of sin and woe, Which may nev-er once be brightened If our
CHORUS.
big - gest star that gleams.
hearts aren't kept a - glow.
If you can - not be a big star, Be a lit - tle one, and
shine; Shine, shine, shine, shine; Tho' seems your light not trav'ling far, Just shine, shine, shine.

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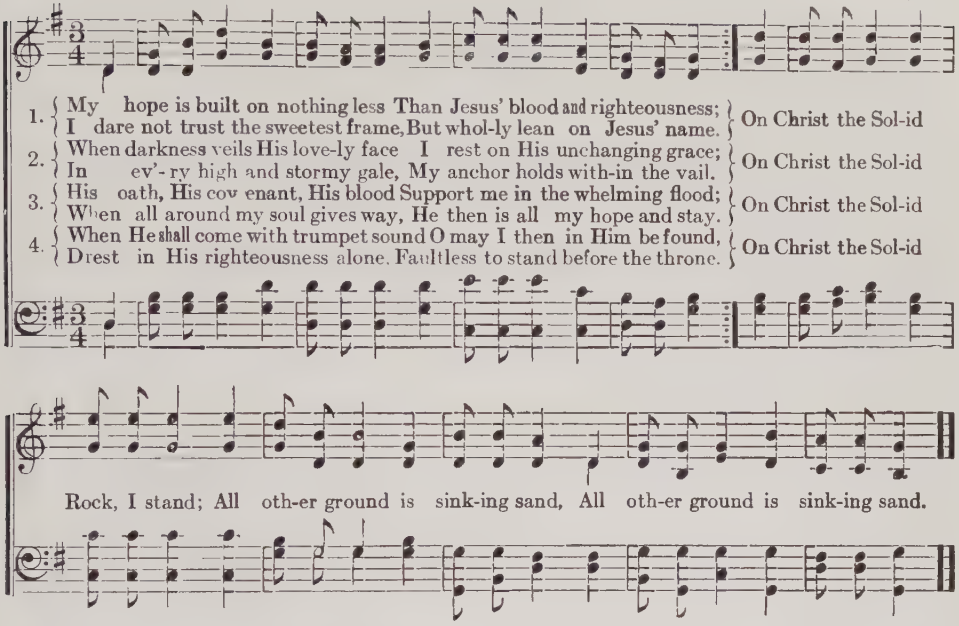
# DEVOTIONAL SELECTIONS.

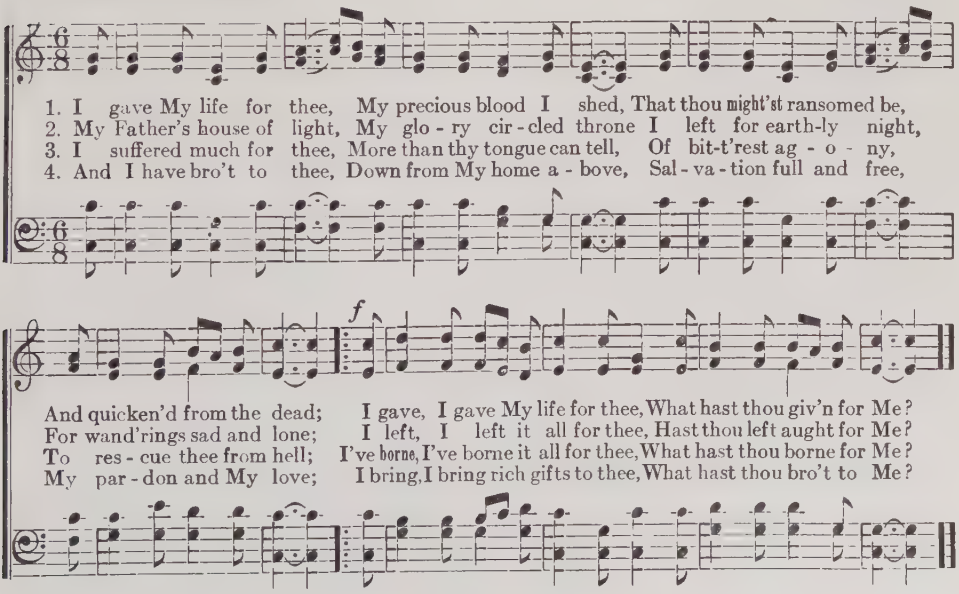
## 200 The Solid Rock.

Rev. EDWARD MOTE. WM. B. BRADBURY.


1. My hope is built on nothing less Than Jesus' blood and righteousness; I dare not trust the sweetest frame, But whol-ly lean on Jesus' name. On Christ the Sol-id
2. When darkness veils His love-ly face I rest on His unchanging grace; In ev'-ry high and stormy gale, My anchor holds with-in the vail. On Christ the Sol-id
3. His oath, His cov enant, His blood Support me in the whelming flood; When all around my soul gives way, He then is all my hope and stay. On Christ the Sol-id
4. When He shall come with trumpet sound O may I then in Him be found, Drest in His righteousness alone, Faultless to stand before the throne. On Christ the Sol-id
Rock, I stand; All oth-er ground is sink-ing sand, All oth-er ground is sink-ing sand.

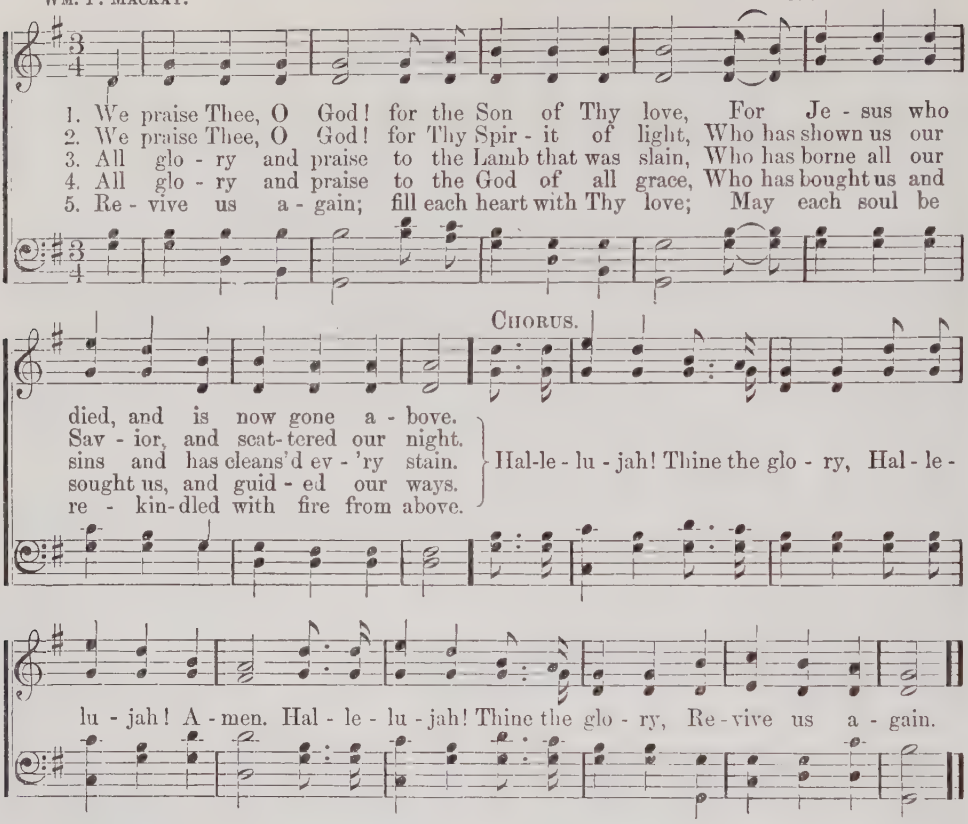
## 201 I Gave My Life for Thee.

FRANCES R. HAVERGAL. P. P. BLISS.


1. I gave My life for thee, My precious blood I shed, That thou might'st ransomed be,
2. My Father's house of light, My glo-ry cir-cled throne I left for earth-ly night,
3. I suffered much for thee, More than thy tongue can tell, Of bit-t'rest ag-o-ny,
4. And I have bro't to thee, Down from My home a-bove, Sal-va-tion full and free,
f
And quicken'd from the dead; I gave, I gave My life for thee, What hast thou giv'n for Me?
For wand'rings sad and lone; I left, I left it all for thee, Hast thou left aught for Me?
To res-cue thee from hell; I've borne, I've borne it all for thee, What hast thou borne for Me?
My par-don and My love; I bring, I bring rich gifts to thee, What hast thou bro't to Me?

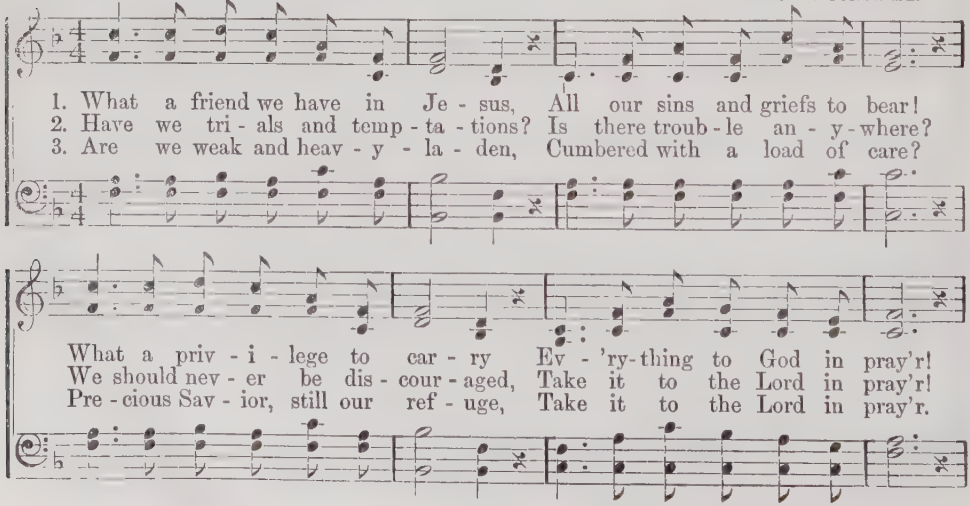
## 202 We Praise Thee, O God.

Wm. P. Mackay. J. J. Husband.

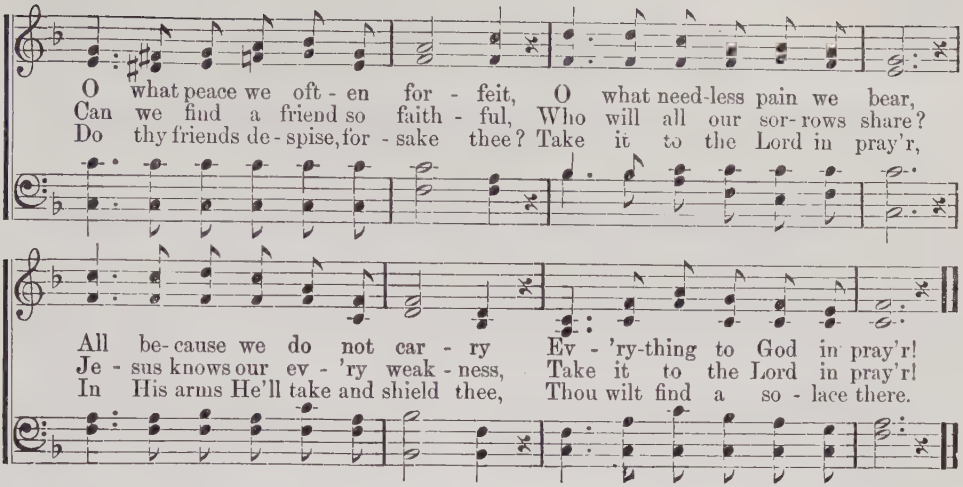

1. We praise Thee, O God! for the Son of Thy love, For Je - sus who
2. We praise Thee, O God! for Thy Spir - it of light, Who has shown us our
3. All glo - ry and praise to the Lamb that was slain, Who has borne all our
4. All glo - ry and praise to the God of all grace, Who has bought us and
5. Re - vive us a - gain; fill each heart with Thy love; May each soul be
Chorus.
died, and is now gone a - bove.
Sav - ior, and scat-tered our night.
sins and has cleans'd ev - 'ry stain.
sought us, and guid - ed our ways.
re - kin-dled with fire from above.
Hal-le - lu - jah! Thine the glo - ry, Hal - le -
lu - jah! A - men. Hal - le - lu - jah! Thine the glo - ry, Re - vive us a - gain.

## 203 What a Friend.

H. Bonar. C. C. Converse.

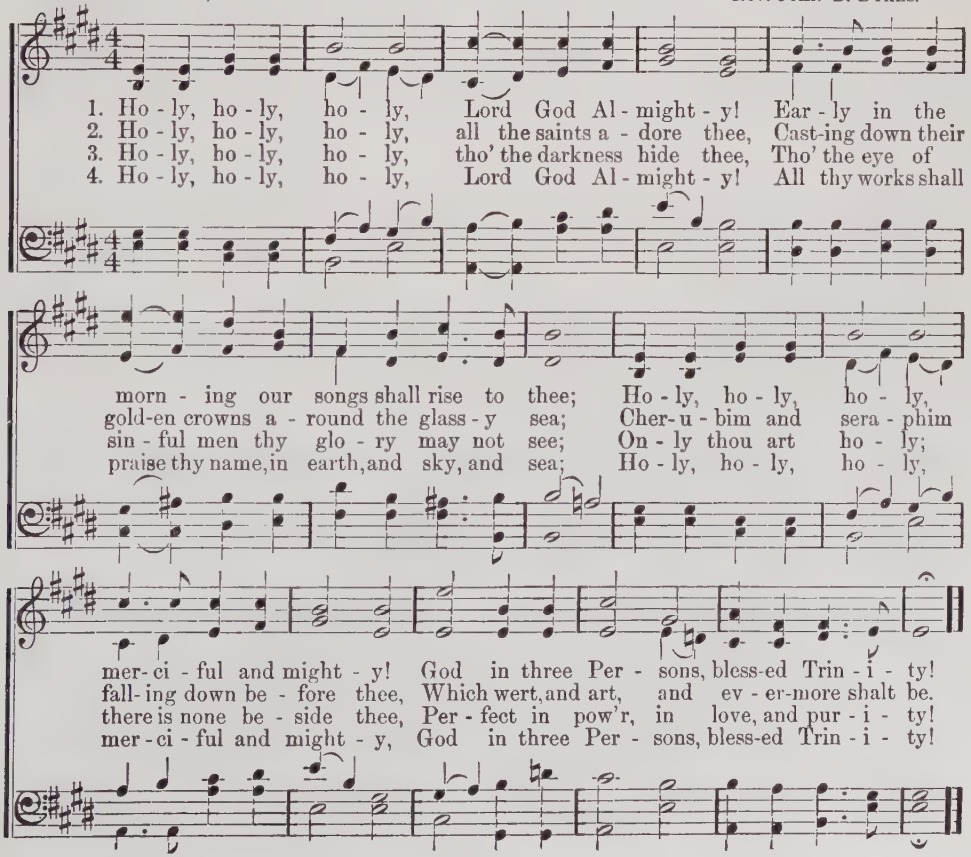

1. What a friend we have in Je - sus, All our sins and griefs to bear!
2. Have we tri - als and temp - ta - tions? Is there troub - le an - y - where?
3. Are we weak and heav - y - la - den, Cumbered with a load of care?
What a priv - i - lege to car - ry Ev - 'ry-thing to God in pray'r!
We should nev - er be dis - cour - aged, Take it to the Lord in pray'r!
Pre - cious Sav - ior, still our ref - uge, Take it to the Lord in pray'r.

## What a Friend.—Concluded.


O what peace we oft - en for - feit, O what need-less pain we bear,
Can we find a friend so faith - ful, Who will all our sor-rows share?
Do thy friends de - spise, for - sake thee? Take it to the Lord in pray'r,
All be-cause we do not car - ry Ev - 'ry-thing to God in pray'r!
Je - sus knows our ev - 'ry weak - ness, Take it to the Lord in pray'r!
In His arms He'll take and shield thee, Thou wilt find a so - lace there.

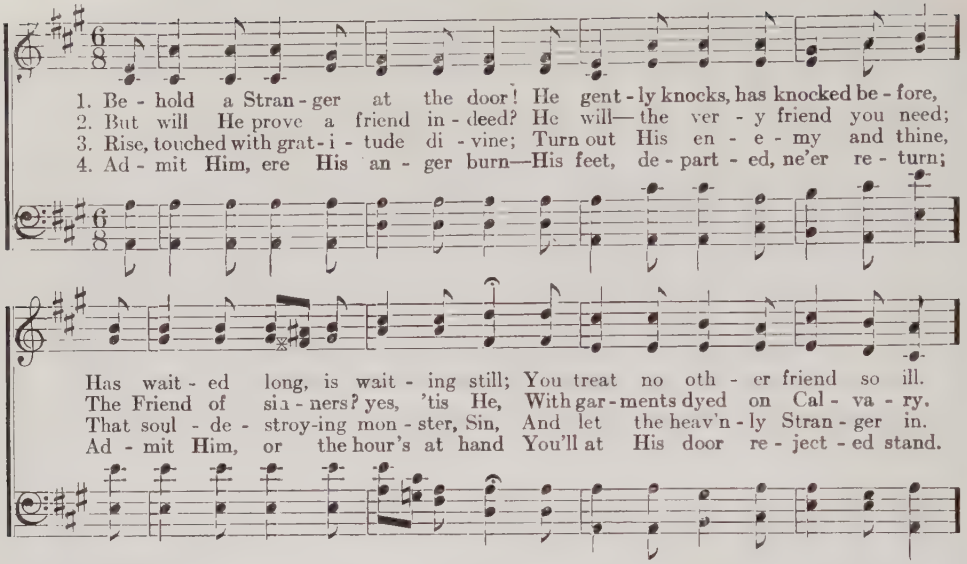
## 204 Holy, Holy, Holy!

REGINALD HEBER, D. D. Rev. JOHN B. DYKES.

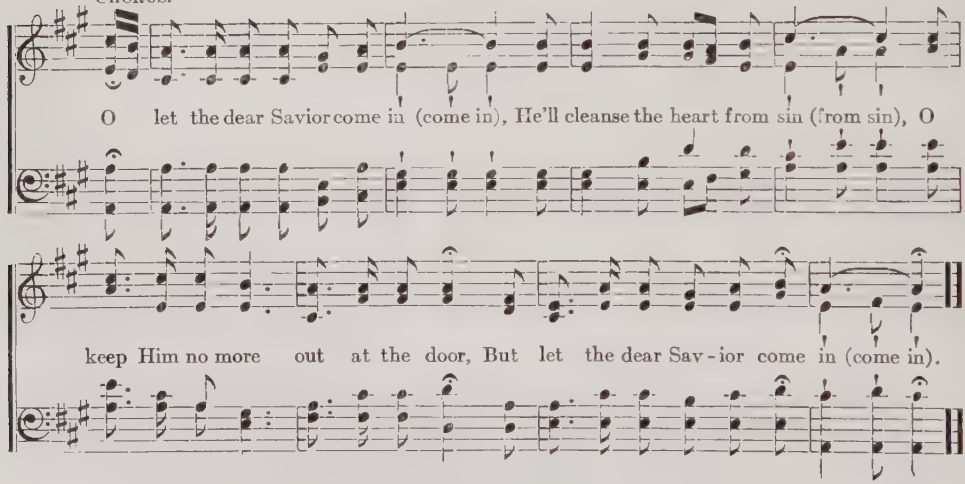

1. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, Lord God Al - might - y! Ear - ly in the
2. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, all the saints a - dore thee, Cast-ing down their
3. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, tho' the darkness hide thee, Tho' the eye of
4. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, Lord God Al - might - y! All thy works shall
morn - ing our songs shall rise to thee; Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly,
gold-en crowns a - round the glass - y sea; Cher-u - bim and sera - phim
sin - ful men thy glo - ry may not see; On - ly thou art ho - ly;
praise thy name, in earth, and sky, and sea; Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly,
mer - ci - ful and might - y! God in three Per - sons, bless-ed Trin - i - ty!
fall-ing down be - fore thee, Which wert, and art, and ev - er-more shalt be.
there is none be - side thee, Per - fect in pow'r, in love, and pur - i - ty!
mer - ci - ful and might - y, God in three Per - sons, bless-ed Trin - i - ty!

## 205 The Stranger at the Door.

T. C. O'KANE.

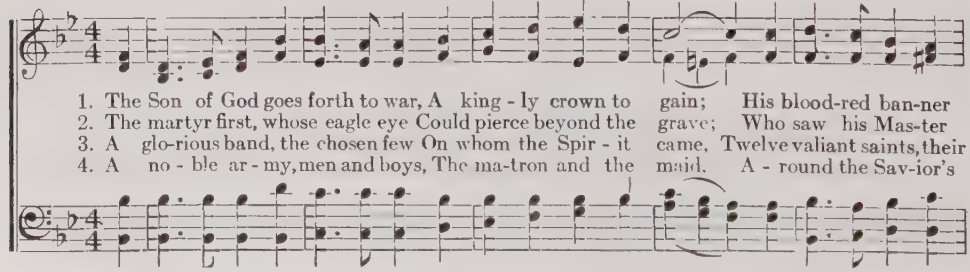

1. Be - hold a Stran - ger at the door! He gent - ly knocks, has knocked be - fore,
2. But will He prove a friend in - deed? He will— the ver - y friend you need;
3. Rise, touched with grat - i - tude di - vine; Turn out His en - e - my and thine,
4. Ad - mit Him, ere His an - ger burn—His feet, de - part - ed, ne'er re - turn;
Has wait - ed long, is wait - ing still; You treat no oth - er friend so ill.
The Friend of sin - ners? yes, 'tis He, With gar - ments dyed on Cal - va - ry.
That soul - de - stroy-ing mon - ster, Sin, And let the heav'n - ly Stran - ger in.
Ad - mit Him, or the hour's at hand You'll at His door re - ject - ed stand.

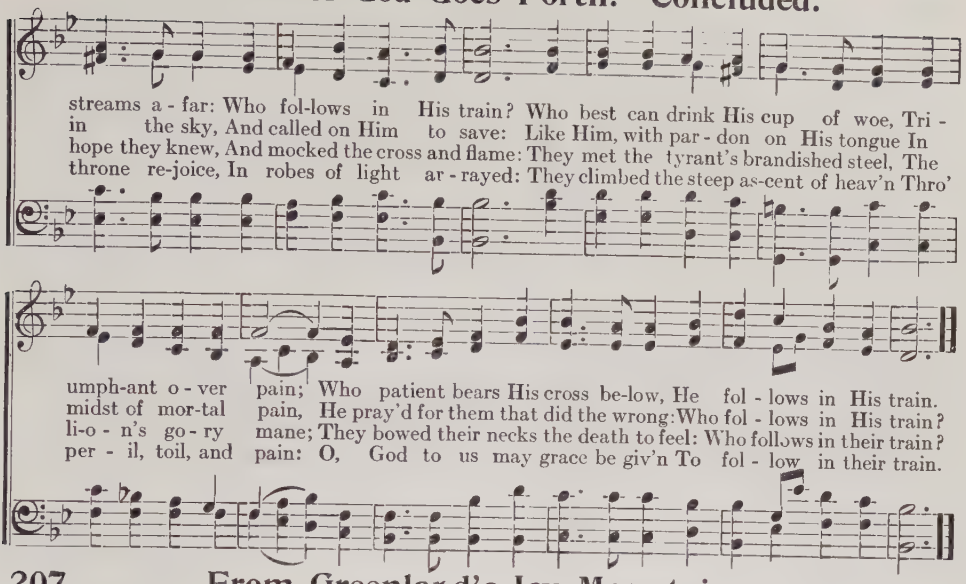
CHORUS.


O let the dear Savior come in (come in), He'll cleanse the heart from sin (from sin), O
keep Him no more out at the door, But let the dear Sav - ior come in (come in).

## 206 The Son of God Goes Forth.

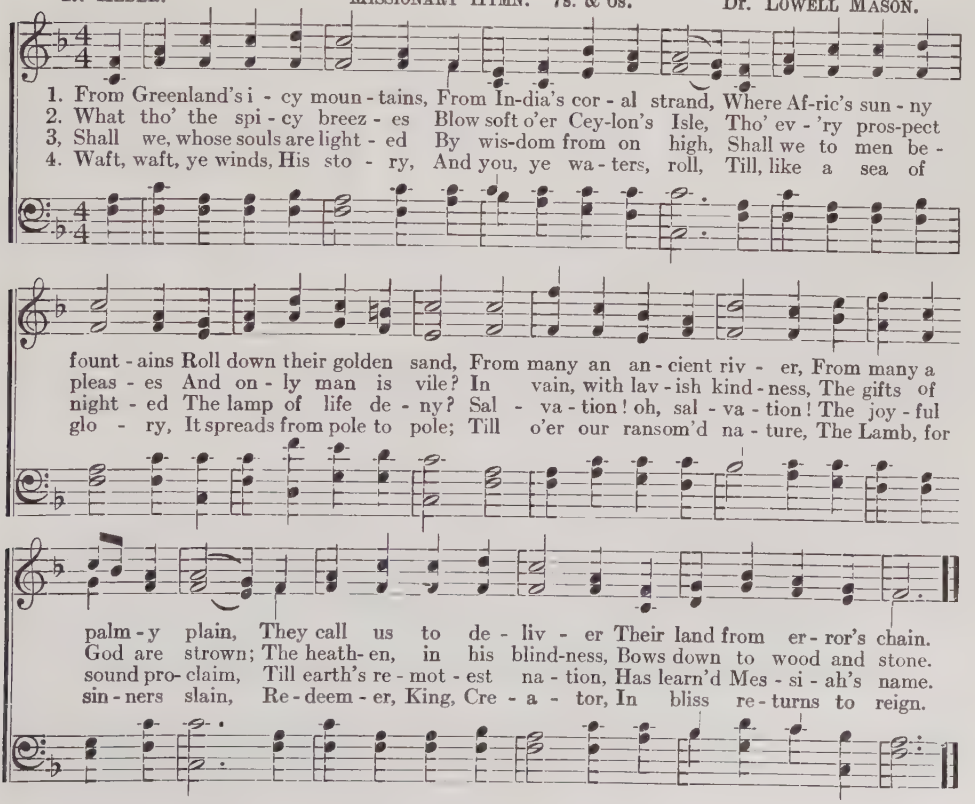
REGINALD HEBER. (EMULATION. C. M. D.) Dr. H. S. CUTLER.


1. The Son of God goes forth to war, A king - ly crown to gain; His blood-red ban-ner
2. The martyr first, whose eagle eye Could pierce beyond the grave; Who saw his Mas-ter
3. A glo-rious band, the chosen few On whom the Spir - it came, Twelve valiant saints, their
4. A no - ble ar - my, men and boys, The ma-tron and the maid. A - round the Sav-ior's


streams a - far: Who fol-lows in His train? Who best can drink His cup of woe, Tri -
in the sky, And called on Him to save: Like Him, with par - don on His tongue In
hope they knew, And mocked the cross and flame: They met the tyrant's brandished steel, The
throne re-joice, In robes of light ar - rayed: They climbed the steep as-cent of heav'n Thro'
umph-ant o - ver pain; Who patient bears His cross be-low, He fol - lows in His train.
midst of mor-tal pain, He pray'd for them that did the wrong: Who fol - lows in His train?
li-o - n's go - ry mane; They bowed their necks the death to feel: Who follows in their train?
per - il, toil, and pain: O, God to us may grace be giv'n To fol - low in their train.

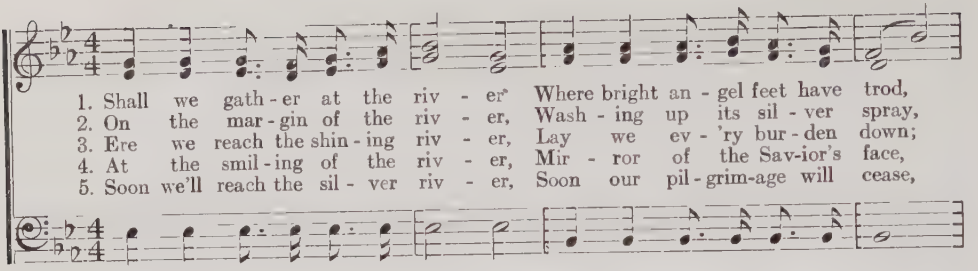
## 207 From Greenland's Icy Mountains.

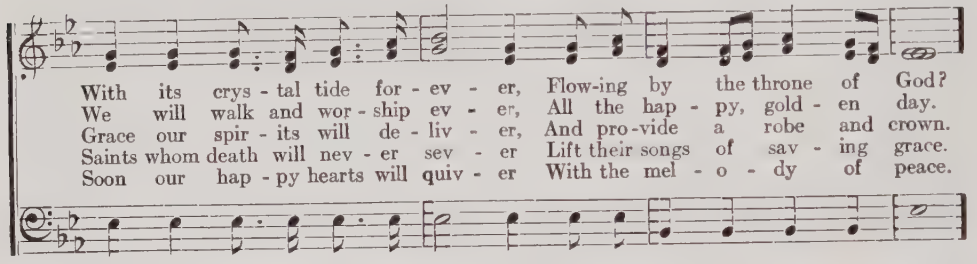
R. Heber. Missionary Hymn. 7s. & 6s. Dr. Lowell Mason.


1. From Greenland's i - cy moun - tains, From In-dia's cor - al strand, Where Af-ric's sun - ny
2. What tho' the spi - cy breez - es Blow soft o'er Cey-lon's Isle, Tho' ev - 'ry pros-pect
3. Shall we, whose souls are light - ed By wis-dom from on high, Shall we to men be -
4. Waft, waft, ye winds, His sto - ry, And you, ye wa - ters, roll, Till, like a sea of
fount - ains Roll down their golden sand, From many an an - cient riv - er, From many a
pleas - es And on - ly man is vile? In vain, with lav - ish kind - ness, The gifts of
night - ed The lamp of life de - ny? Sal - va - tion! oh, sal - va - tion! The joy - ful
glo - ry, It spreads from pole to pole; Till o'er our ransom'd na - ture, The Lamb, for
palm - y plain, They call us to de - liv - er Their land from er - ror's chain.
God are strown; The heath- en, in his blind-ness, Bows down to wood and stone.
sound pro- claim, Till earth's re - mot - est na - tion, Has learn'd Mes - si - ah's name.
sin - ners slain, Re - deem - er, King, Cre - a - tor, In bliss re - turns to reign.

## 208 Shall We Gather at the River?

Rev. R. LOWRY.


1. Shall we gath-er at the riv-er Where bright an-gel feet have trod,
2. On the mar-gin of the riv-er, Wash-ing up its sil-ver spray,
3. Ere we reach the shin-ing riv-er, Lay we ev-'ry bur-den down;
4. At the smil-ing of the riv-er, Mir-ror of the Sav-ior's face,
5. Soon we'll reach the sil-ver riv-er, Soon our pil-grim-age will cease,

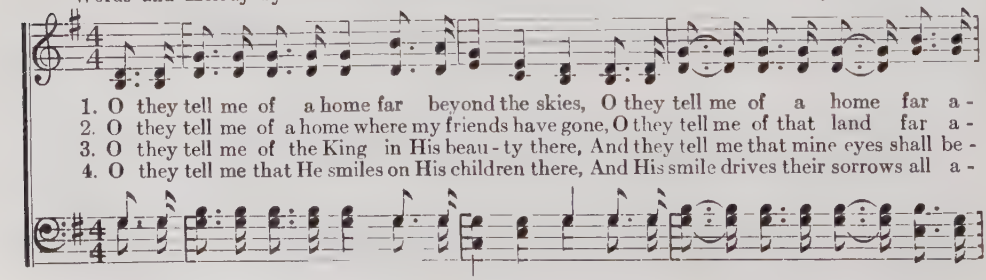

With its crys-tal tide for-ev-er, Flow-ing by the throne of God?
We will walk and wor-ship ev-er, All the hap-py, gold-en day.
Grace our spir-its will de-liv-er, And pro-vide a robe and crown.
Saints whom death will nev-er sev-er Lift their songs of sav-ing grace.
Soon our hap-py hearts will quiv-er With the mel-o-dy of peace.

CHORUS.

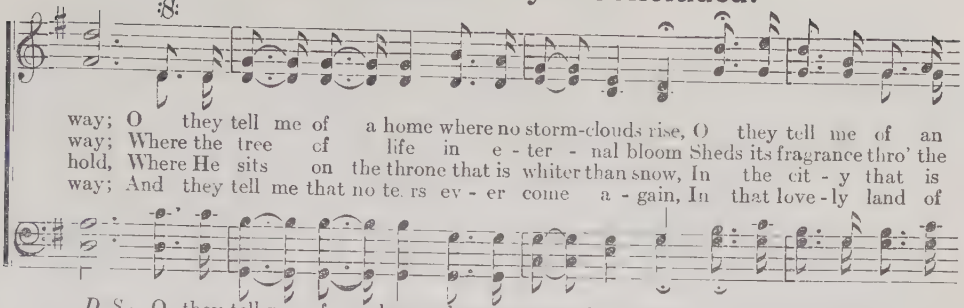
Yes, we'll gath-er at the riv-er, The beau-ti-ful, the beau-ti-ful riv-er;
Gath-er with the saints at the riv-er That flows by the throne of God.

## 209 The Unclouded Day.

Words and Melody by Rev. J. K. ALWOOD. Arr. by E. O. E.

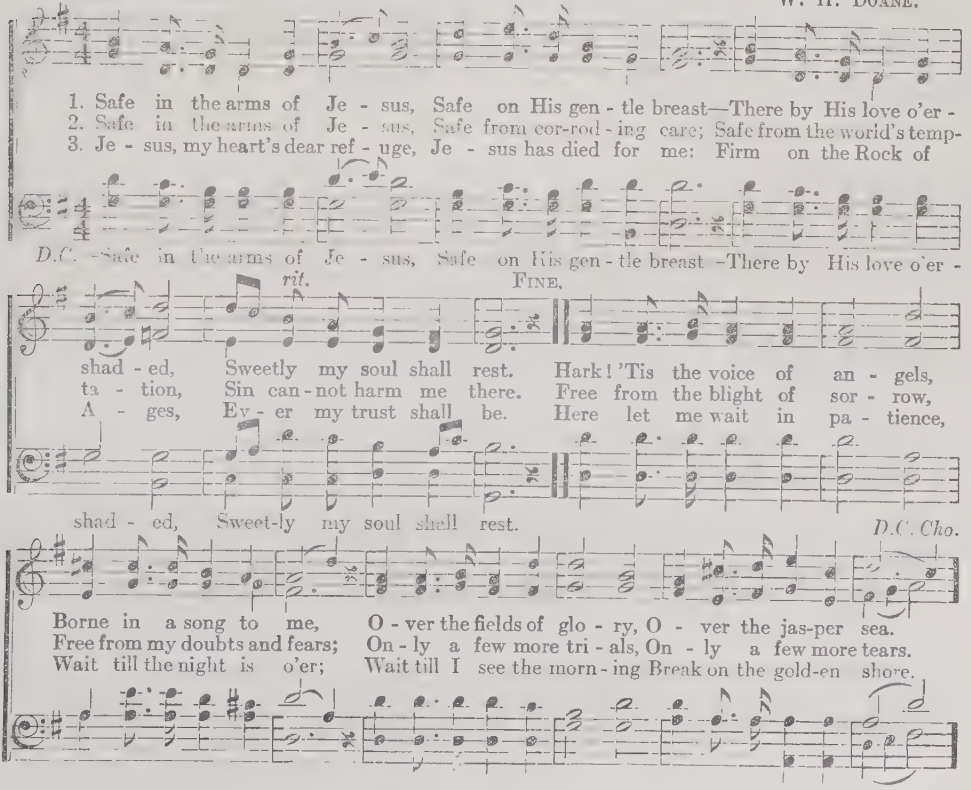

1. O they tell me of a home far beyond the skies, O they tell me of a home far a-
2. O they tell me of a home where my friends have gone, O they tell me of that land far a-
3. O they tell me of the King in His beau-ty there, And they tell me that mine eyes shall be-
4. O they tell me that He smiles on His children there, And His smile drives their sorrows all a-

## The Unclouded Day.—Concluded.


8:
way; O they tell me of a home where no storm-clouds rise, O they tell me of an
way; Where the tree of life in e - ter - nal bloom Sheds its fragrance thro' the
hold, Where He sits on the throne that is whiter than snow, In the cit - y that is
way; And they tell me that no te rs ev - er come a - gain, In that love - ly land of
D.S.—O they tell me of a home where no storm-clouds rise, O they tell me of an
FINE. CHORUS.
D.S.
un - cloud-ed day.
un - cloud-ed day.
made of gold.
un - cloud-ed day.
O the land of cloud-less day, O the land of an un - cloud-ed sky;
un - cloud-ed day.

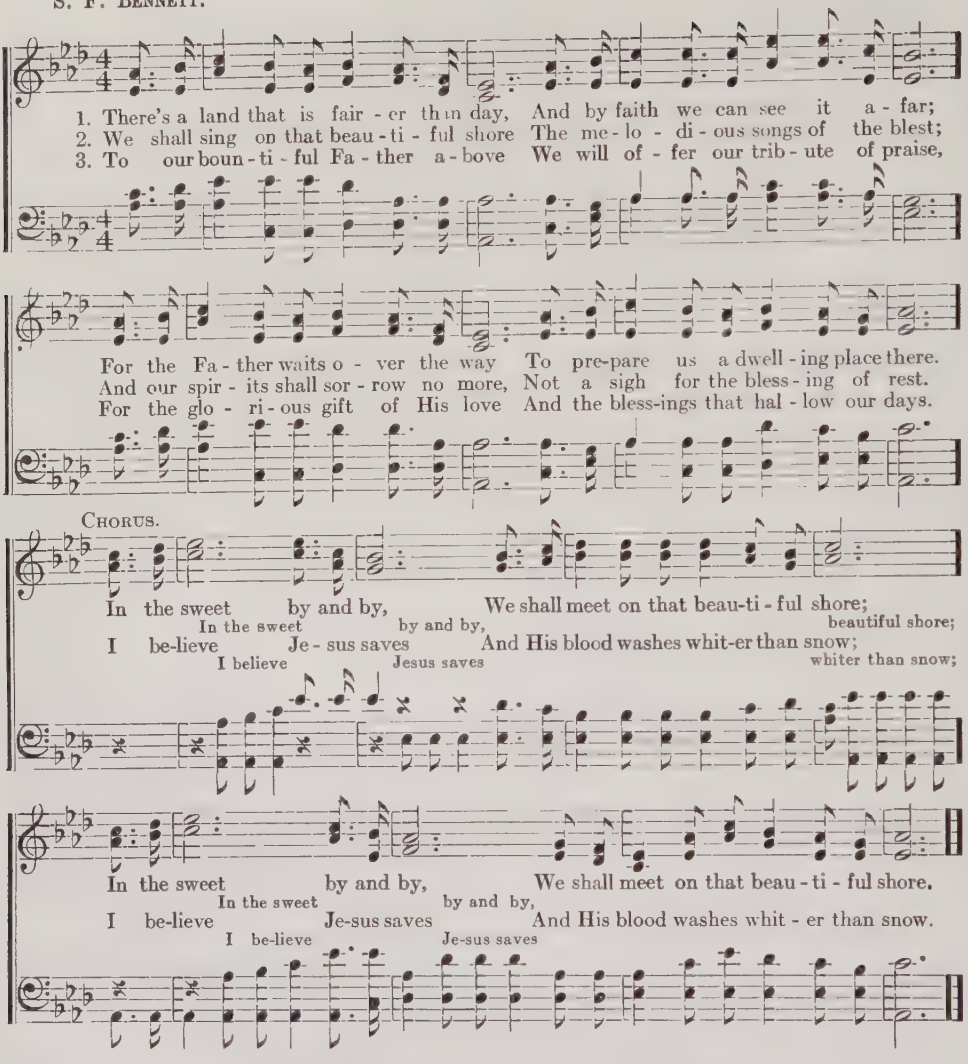
## 210 Safe in the Arms of Jesus.

FANNY J. CROSBY. W. H. DOANE.


1. Safe in the arms of Je - sus, Safe on His gen - tle breast—There by His love o'er -
2. Safe in the arms of Je - sus, Safe from cor-rod - ing care; Safe from the world's temp-
3. Je - sus, my heart's dear ref - uge, Je - sus has died for me: Firm on the Rock of
D.C.—Safe in the arms of Je - sus, Safe on His gen - tle breast—There by His love o'er -
rit.
FINE.
shad - ed, Sweetly my soul shall rest. Hark! 'Tis the voice of an - gels,
ta - tion, Sin can - not harm me there. Free from the blight of sor - row,
A - ges, Ev - er my trust shall be. Here let me wait in pa - tience,
shad - ed, Sweet-ly my soul shall rest.
D.C. Cho.
Borne in a song to me, O - ver the fields of glo - ry, O - ver the jas-per sea.
Free from my doubts and fears; On - ly a few more tri - als, On - ly a few more tears.
Wait till the night is o'er; Wait till I see the morn - ing Break on the gold-en shore.

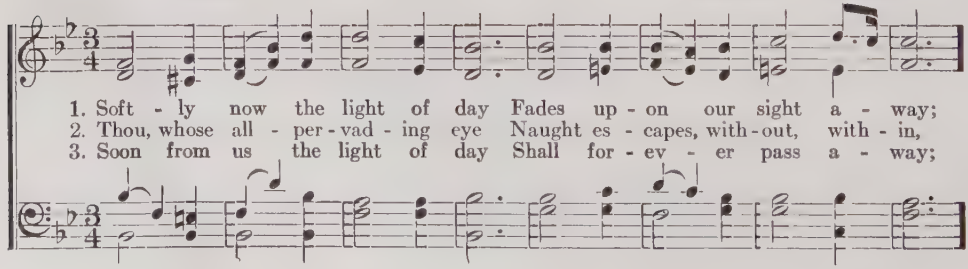
## 211 Sweet By and By.

S. F. BENNETT. JOS. P. WEBSTER.

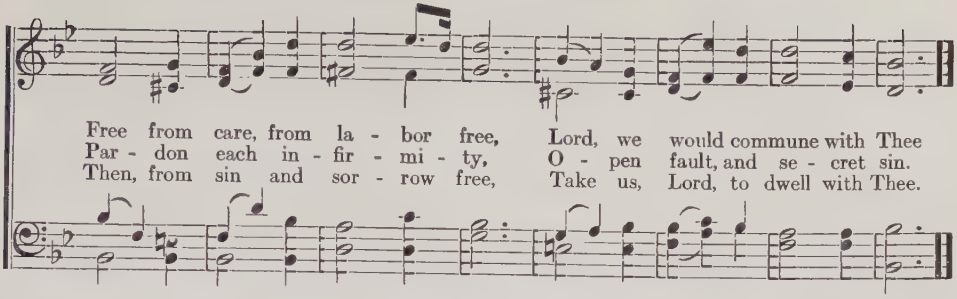

1. There's a land that is fair - er than day, And by faith we can see it a - far;
2. We shall sing on that beau - ti - ful shore The me - lo - di - ous songs of the blest;
3. To our boun - ti - ful Fa - ther a - bove We will of - fer our trib - ute of praise,
For the Fa - ther waits o - ver the way To pre-pare us a dwell - ing place there.
And our spir - its shall sor - row no more, Not a sigh for the bless - ing of rest.
For the glo - ri - ous gift of His love And the bless-ings that hal - low our days.
CHORUS.
In the sweet by and by, We shall meet on that beau-ti - ful shore;
In the sweet by and by, beautiful shore;
I be-lieve Je - sus saves And His blood washes whit-er than snow;
I believe Jesus saves whiter than snow;
In the sweet by and by, We shall meet on that beau - ti - ful shore.
In the sweet by and by,
I be-lieve Je-sus saves And His blood washes whit - er than snow.
I be-lieve Je-sus saves

## 212 Softly Now the Light of Day.

GEORGE W. DOANE. LOUIS M. GOTTSCHALK.


1. Soft - ly now the light of day Fades up - on our sight a - way;
2. Thou, whose all - per - vad - ing eye Naught es - capes, with - out, with - in,
3. Soon from us the light of day Shall for - ev - er pass a - way;

## Softly Now the Light of Day.—Concluded.


Free from care, from la - bor free, Lord, we would commune with Thee
Par - don each in - fir - mi - ty, O - pen fault, and se - cret sin.
Then, from sin and sor - row free, Take us, Lord, to dwell with Thee.

213

## Day is Dying in the West.

MARY A. LATHBURY. WILLIAM F. SHERWIN.

1. Day is dy - ing in the west; Heav'n is touch - ing earth with rest:
2. Lord of life, be - neath the dome Of the u - ni - verse, Thy home,
Wait and wor-ship while the night Sets her ev'- ning lamps a - light Thro' all the
Gath - er us who seek Thy face To the fold of Thy em-brace, For Thou art
p
sky. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly Lord God of Hosts! Heav'n and earth are
nigh. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly Lord God of Hosts! Heav'n and earth are
cres.
full of Thee! Heav'n and earth are prais-ing Thee, O Lord most high!
full of Thee! Heav'n and earth are prais-ing Thee, O Lord most high! A - MEN.

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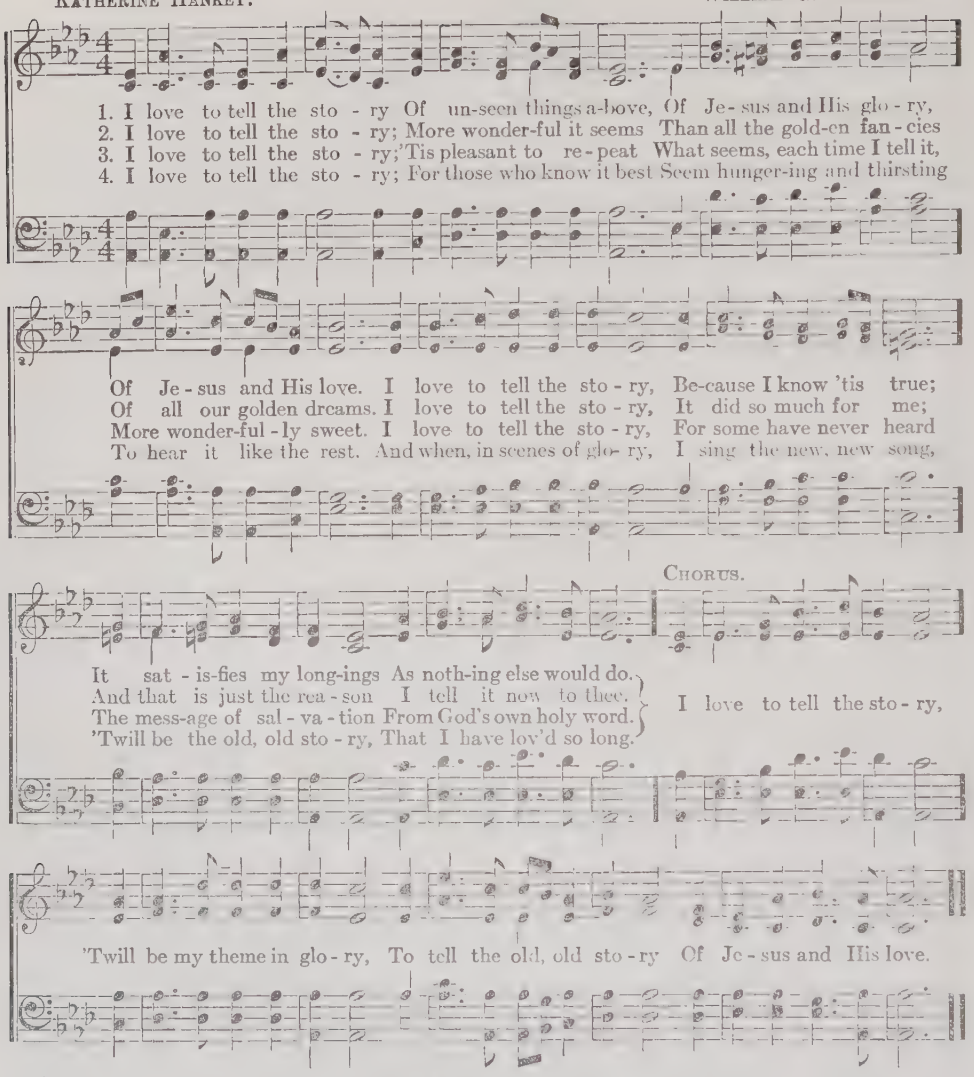
214

## I Love to Tell the Story.

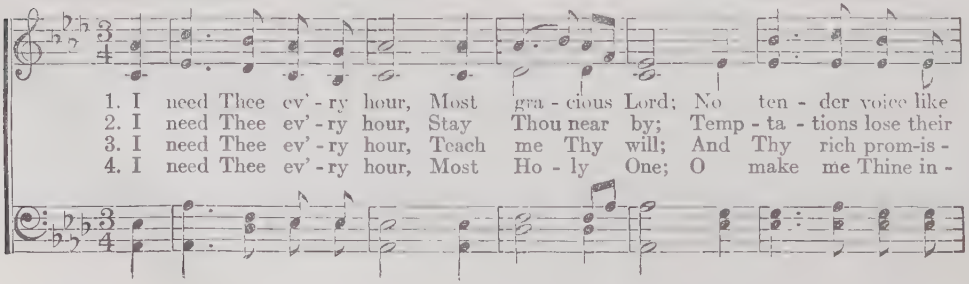
KATHERINE HANKEY. WILLIAM G. FISCHER.


1. I love to tell the sto - ry Of un-seen things a-bove, Of Je - sus and His glo - ry,
2. I love to tell the sto - ry; More wonder-ful it seems Than all the gold-en fan - cies
3. I love to tell the sto - ry;'Tis pleasant to re - peat What seems, each time I tell it,
4. I love to tell the sto - ry; For those who know it best Seem hunger-ing and thirsting
Of Je - sus and His love. I love to tell the sto - ry, Be-cause I know 'tis true;
Of all our golden dreams. I love to tell the sto - ry, It did so much for me;
More wonder-ful - ly sweet. I love to tell the sto - ry, For some have never heard
To hear it like the rest. And when, in scenes of glo- ry, I sing the new, new song,
CHORUS.
It sat - is-fies my long-ings As noth-ing else would do.
And that is just the rea - son I tell it now to thee.
The mess-age of sal - va - tion From God's own holy word.
'Twill be the old, old sto - ry, That I have lov'd so long.
I love to tell the sto - ry,
'Twill be my theme in glo - ry, To tell the old, old sto - ry Of Je - sus and His love.

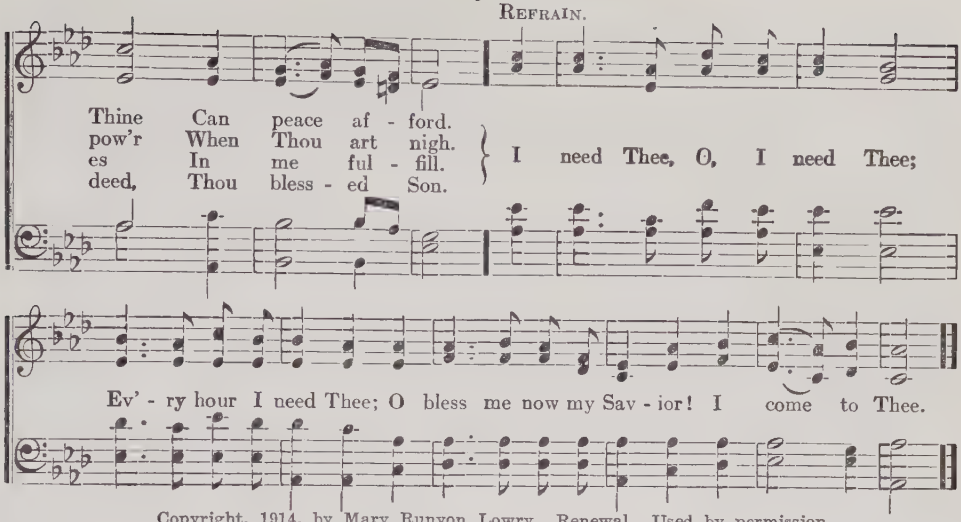
215

## I Need Thee Every Hour.

Mrs. ANNIE S. HAWKS. Rev. R. LOWRY.


1. I need Thee ev' - ry hour, Most gra - cious Lord; No ten - der voice like
2. I need Thee ev' - ry hour, Stay Thou near by; Temp - ta - tions lose their
3. I need Thee ev' - ry hour, Teach me Thy will; And Thy rich prom-is -
4. I need Thee ev' - ry hour, Most Ho - ly One; O make me Thine in -

## I Need Thee Every Hour. Concluded.


REFRAIN.
Thine peace af - ford.
pow'r When Thou art nigh.
es In me ful - fill.
deed, Thou bless - ed Son.
I need Thee, O, I need Thee;
Ev' - ry hour I need Thee; O bless me now my Sav - ior! I come to Thee.

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## 216 Fade, Fade, Each Earthly Joy.

Mrs. HORATIUS BONAR. T. E. PERKINS.

1. Fade, fade, each earth - ly joy, Je - sus is mine! Break ev' - ry
2. Tempt not my soul a - way, Je - sus is mine! Here would I
3. Fare - well, ye dreams of night, Je - sus is mine! Lost in this
4. Fare - well, mor - tal - i - ty, Je - sus is mine! Wel - come e -
ten - der tie, Je - sus is mine! Dark is the wil - der-ness, Earth has no
ev - er stay, Je - sus is mine! Per - ish - ing things of clay, Born for but
dawn - ing light, Je - sus is mine! All that my soul has tried Left but a
ter - ni - ty, Je - sus is mine! Wel - come, O loved and blest, Wel-come, sweet
rest - ing place, Je - sus a - lone can bless, Je - sus is mine!
one brief day, Pass from my heart a - way, Je - sus is mine!
dis - mal void, Je - sus has sat - is - fied, Je - sus is mine!
scenes of rest, Wel - come, my Sav - ior's breast, Je - sus is mine!

## 217 O, Could I Speak.

Ad. Lowell Mason.

1. O could I speak the match - less worth, O could I sound the glories forth,
2. I'd sing the pre - cious blood He spilt, My ran-som from the dreadful guilt
3. I'd sing the char - ac - ters He bears, And all the forms of love He wears,
4. Well, the de - light - ful day will come When my dear Lord will bring me home,
Which in my Sav - ior shine, I'd soar and touch the heav'n - ly strings, And
Of sin and wrath di - vine; I'd sing His glo - rious right- eous-ness, In
Ex - alt - ed on His throne; In loft - iest songs of sweet - est praise I
And I shall see His face; Then with my Sav - ior, Broth- er, Friend, A
vie with Gabriel while he sings, In notes al- most di-vine, In notes al - most di - vine!
which all-per-fect heav'nly dress My soul shall ev - er shine, My soul shall ev - er shine.
would to ev - er - last-ing days Make all His glories known, Make all His glo- ries known
blest e - ter - ni - ty I'll spend, Tri-umph-ant in His grace, Tri-umph-ant in His grace.

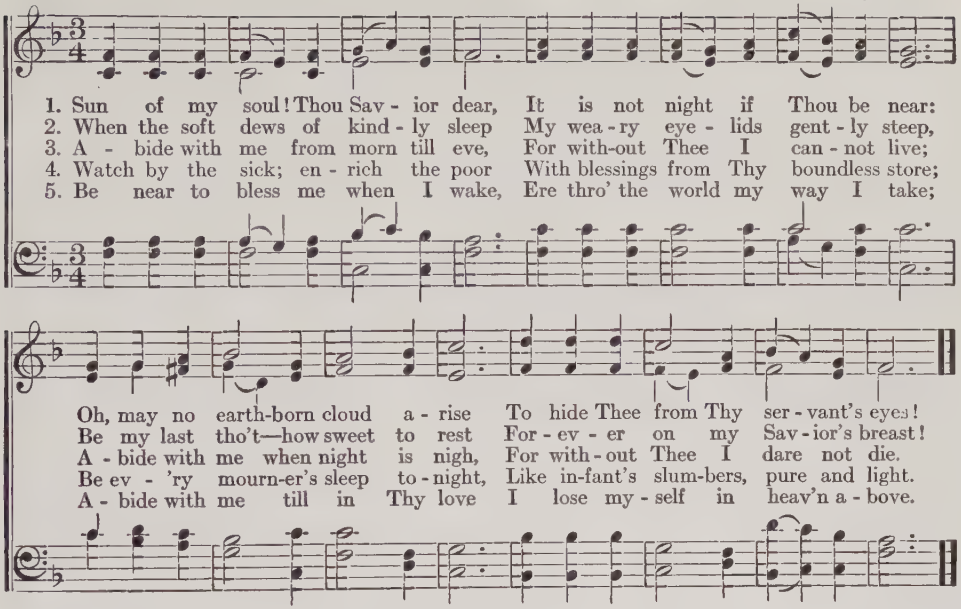
## 218 John Fawcett. Blest Be the Tie That Binds.

H. G. Nageli.

1. Blest be the tie that binds Our hearts in Chris - tian love;
2. Be - fore our Fa - ther's throne, We pour our ar - dent pray'rs;
3. We share our mu - tual woes; Our mu - tual bur - dens bear;
4. When we a - sun - der part, It gives us in - ward pain;
The fel - low - ship of kin - dred minds Is like to that a - bove.
Our fears, our hopes, our aims are one, Our com - forts and our cares.
And oft - en for each oth - er flows The sym - pa - thiz - ing tear.
But we shall still be joined in heart, And hope to meet a - gain.

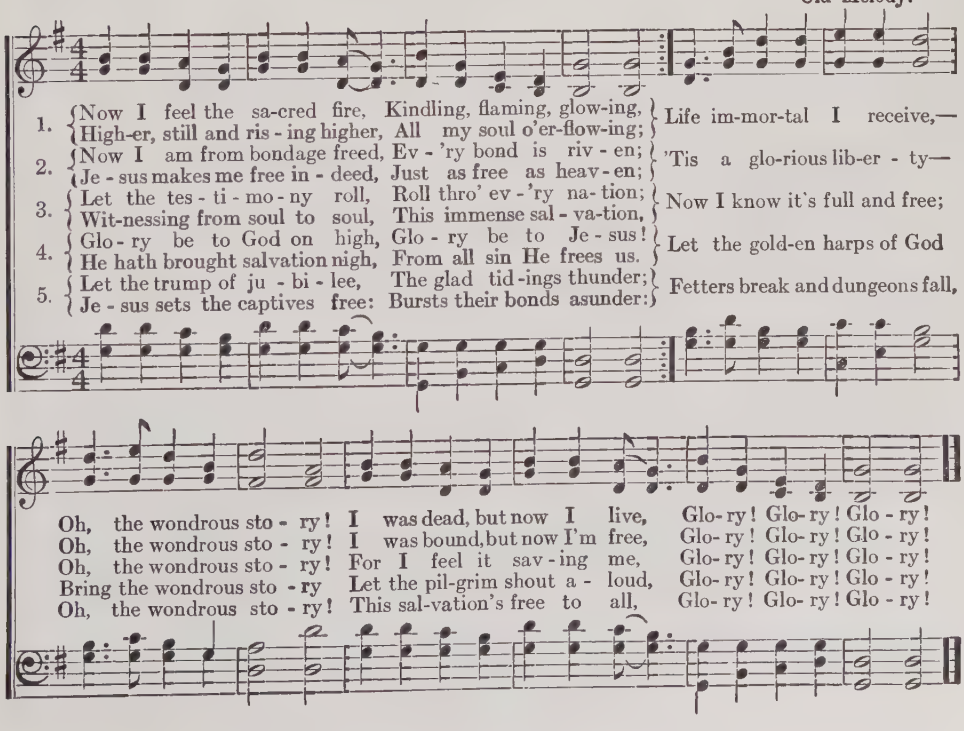
## 219 Sun of My Soul.

JOHN KEBLE. PETER RITTER, arr.


1. Sun of my soul! Thou Sav - ior dear, It is not night if Thou be near:
2. When the soft dews of kind - ly sleep My wea - ry eye - lids gent - ly steep,
3. A - bide with me from morn till eve, For with-out Thee I can - not live;
4. Watch by the sick; en - rich the poor With blessings from Thy boundless store;
5. Be near to bless me when I wake, Ere thro' the world my way I take;
Oh, may no earth-born cloud a - rise To hide Thee from Thy ser - vant's eyes!
Be my last tho't—how sweet to rest For - ev - er on my Sav - ior's breast!
A - bide with me when night is nigh, For with - out Thee I dare not die.
Be ev - 'ry mourn-er's sleep to - night, Like in-fant's slum-bers, pure and light.
A - bide with me till in Thy love I lose my - self in heav'n a - bove.

## 220 Now I Feel the Sacred Fire.

Old Melody.


1. Now I feel the sa-cred fire, Kindling, flaming, glow-ing, Life im-mor-tal I receive,—
High-er, still and ris - ing higher, All my soul o'er-flow-ing;
2. Now I am from bondage freed, Ev - 'ry bond is riv - en; 'Tis a glo-rious lib-er - ty—
Je - sus makes me free in - deed, Just as free as heav - en;
3. Let the tes - ti - mo - ny roll, Roll thro' ev - 'ry na - tion; Now I know it's full and free;
Wit-nessing from soul to soul, This immense sal - va-tion,
4. Glo - ry be to God on high, Glo - ry be to Je - sus! Let the gold-en harps of God
He hath brought salvation nigh, From all sin He frees us.
5. Let the trump of ju - bi - lee, The glad tid-ings thunder; Fetters break and dungeons fall,
Je - sus sets the captives free: Bursts their bonds asunder:
Oh, the wondrous sto - ry! I was dead, but now I live, Glo - ry! Glo - ry! Glo - ry!
Oh, the wondrous sto - ry! I was bound, but now I'm free, Glo - ry! Glo - ry! Glo - ry!
Oh, the wondrous sto - ry! For I feel it sav - ing me, Glo - ry! Glo - ry! Glo - ry!
Bring the wondrous sto - ry Let the pil-grim shout a - loud, Glo - ry! Glo - ry! Glo - ry!
Oh, the wondrous sto - ry! This sal-vation's free to all, Glo - ry! Glo - ry! Glo - ry!

# Jesus, I My Cross Have Taken.

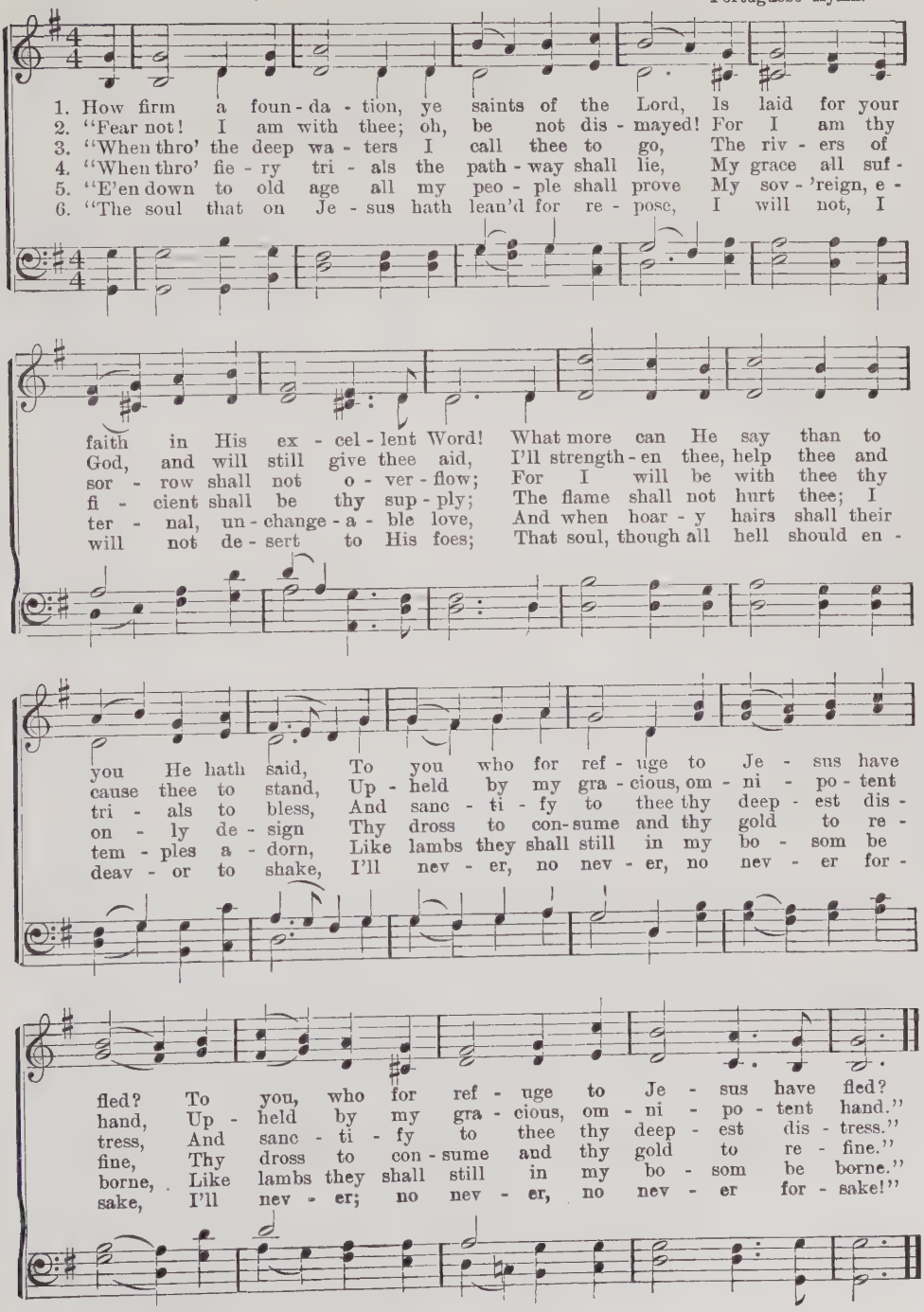
Words by HENRY F. LYTE.

Arr. from JOHANN C. W. A. MOZART.

1. Je - sus, I my cross have ta - ken, All to leave and fol - low Thee;
2. Let the world de - spise and leave me, They have left my Sav - ior too;
3. Go, then, earth-ly fame and trea-sure! Come, dis - as - ter, scorn and pain!
4. Man may troub-le and dis - tress me, 'Twill but drive me to Thy breast;
5. Know, my soul, thy full sal - va - tion; Rise o'er sin, and fear, and care;
6. Haste Thee on from grace to glo - ry, Armed by faith, and winged by pray'r,
Nak - ed, poor, de-spised, for - sa - ken, Thou from hence my all shalt be:
Hu - man hearts and looks de - ceive me; Thou art not, like man, un - true;
In Thy ser - vice, pain is plea - sure; With Thy fav - or, loss is gain.
Life with tri - als hard may press me, Heav'n will bring me sweet - er rest.
Joy to find in ev - 'ry sta - tion Some-thing still to do or bear.
Heav'n's e-ter - nal day's be - fore thee, God's own hand shall guide thee there.
Per - ish ev - 'ry fond am - bi - tion, All I've sought, and hop'd, and known:
And, while Thou shalt smile up - on me, God of wis - dom, love and might,
I have called Thee, "Ab - ba Fa - ther;" I have stayed my heart on Thee:
O 'tis not in grief to harm me, While Thy love is left to me;
Think what Spir - it dwells with - in Thee; What a Fa - ther's smile is thine;
Soon shall close thy earth - ly mis - sion, Swift shall pass thy pil - grim days,
Yet how rich is my con - di - tion, God and heav'n are still my own.
Foes may hate, and friends may shun me, Show Thy face and all is bright.
Storms may howl, and clouds may gath - er, All must work for good to me.
O 'twere not in joy to charm me, Were that joy un - mixed with Thee.
What a Sav - ior died to win thee: Child of heav'n, shouldst Thou re-pine?
Hope shall change to glad fru - i - tion, Faith to sight, and pray'r to praise.

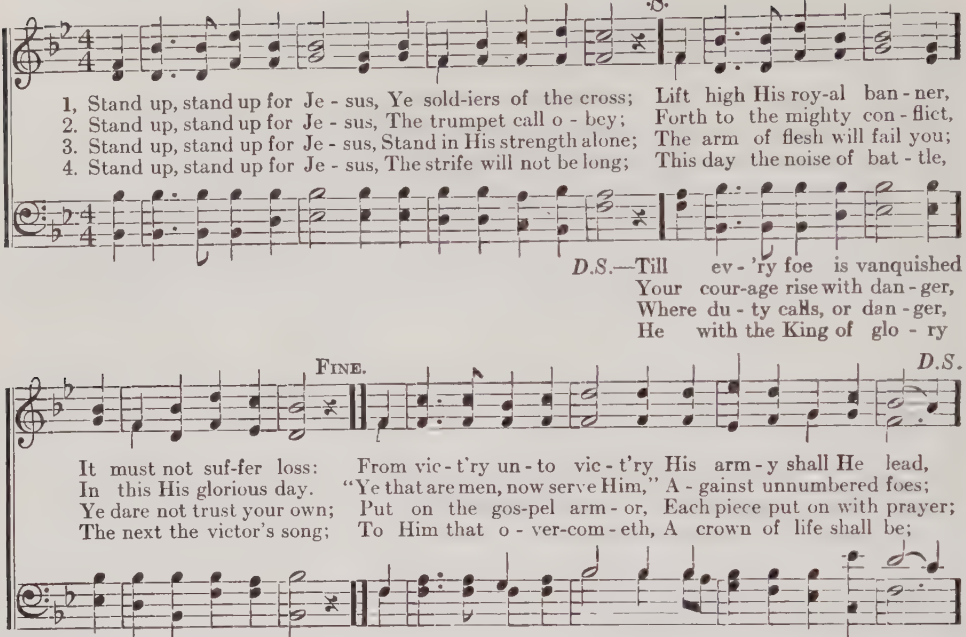
# The Firm Foundation.

Portuguese Hymn.


1. How firm a foun - da - tion, ye saints of the Lord, Is laid for your faith in His ex - cel - lent Word! What more can He say than to you He hath said, To you who for ref - uge to Je - sus have fled? To you, who for ref - uge to Je - sus have fled?
2. "Fear not! I am with thee; oh, be not dis - mayed! For I am thy God, and will still give thee aid, I'll strength - en thee, help thee and cause thee to stand, Up - held by my gra - cious, om - ni - po - tent hand. Up - held by my gra - cious, om - ni - po - tent hand."
3. "When thro' the deep wa - ters I call thee to go, The riv - ers of sor - row shall not o - ver - flow; For I will be with thee thy tress, And sanc - ti - fy to thee thy deep - est dis - tri - als to bless, And sanc - ti - fy to thee thy deep - est dis - tress."
4. "When thro' fie - ry tri - als the path - way shall lie, My grace all suf - fi - cient shall be thy sup - ply; The flame shall not hurt thee; I on - ly de - sign Thy dross to con - sume and thy gold to re - fine. Thy dross to con - sume and thy gold to re - fine."
5. "E'en down to old age all my peo - ple shall prove My sov - 'reign, e - ter - nal, un - change - a - ble love, And when hoar - y hairs shall their tem - ples a - dorn, Like lambs they shall still in my bo - som be borne. Like lambs they shall still in my bo - som be borne."
6. "The soul that on Je - sus hath lean'd for re - pose, I will not, I will not de - sert to His foes; That soul, though all hell should en - deav - or to shake, I'll nev - er, no nev - er, no nev - er for - sake! I'll nev - er; no nev - er, no nev - er for - sake!"

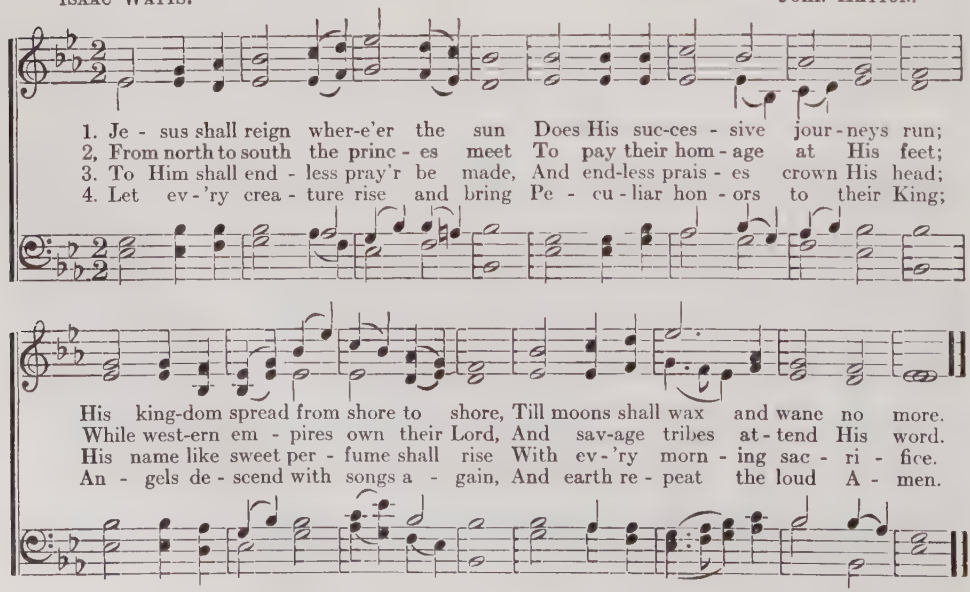
## 223 Stand Up for Jesus.

GEORGE DUFFIELD. G. J. WEBB.


1, Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, Ye sold-iers of the cross; Lift high His roy-al ban - ner,
2. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, The trumpet call o - bey; Forth to the mighty con - flict,
3. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, Stand in His strength alone; The arm of flesh will fail you;
4. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, The strife will not be long; This day the noise of bat - tle,
D.S.—Till ev - 'ry foe is vanquished
Your cour-age rise with dan - ger,
Where du - ty calls, or dan - ger,
He with the King of glo - ry
FINE.
D.S.
It must not suf-fer loss: From vic - t'ry un - to vic - t'ry His arm - y shall He lead,
In this His glorious day. "Ye that are men, now serve Him," A - gainst unnumbered foes;
Ye dare not trust your own; Put on the gos-pel arm - or, Each piece put on with prayer;
The next the victor's song; To Him that o - ver-com - eth, A crown of life shall be;
And Christ is Lord indeed.
And strength to strength oppose.
Be nev - er wanting there.
Shall reign e-tern-al - ly.

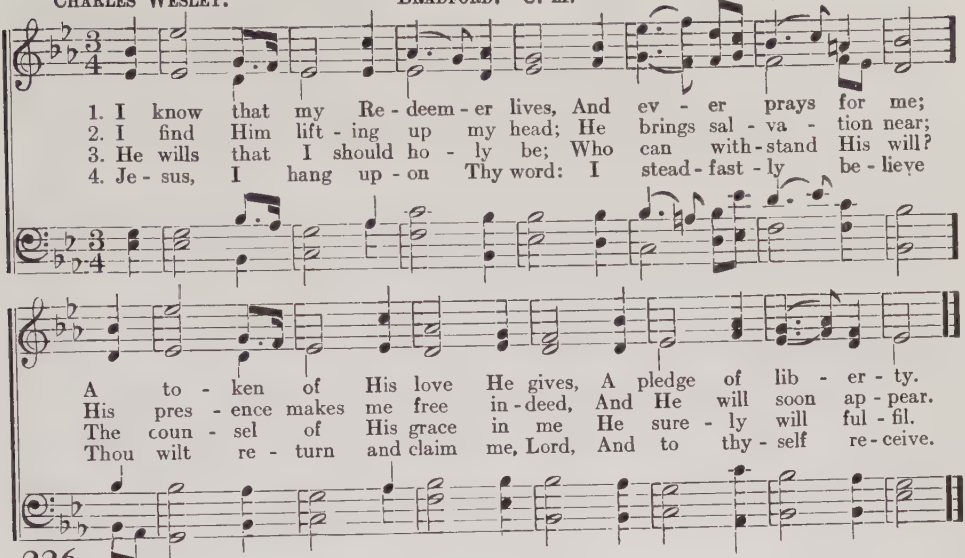
## 224 Jesus Shall Reign Where'er the Sun.

ISAAC WATTS. JOHN HATTON.


1. Je - sus shall reign wher-e'er the sun Does His suc-ces - sive jour - neys run;
2. From north to south the princ - es meet To pay their hom - age at His feet;
3. To Him shall end - less pray'r be made, And end-less prais - es crown His head;
4. Let ev - 'ry crea - ture rise and bring Pe - cu - liar hon - ors to their King;
His king-dom spread from shore to shore, Till moons shall wax and wane no more.
While west-ern em - pires own their Lord, And sav-age tribes at - tend His word.
His name like sweet per - fume shall rise With ev - 'ry morn - ing sac - ri - fice.
An - gels de - scend with songs a - gain, And earth re - peat the loud A - men.

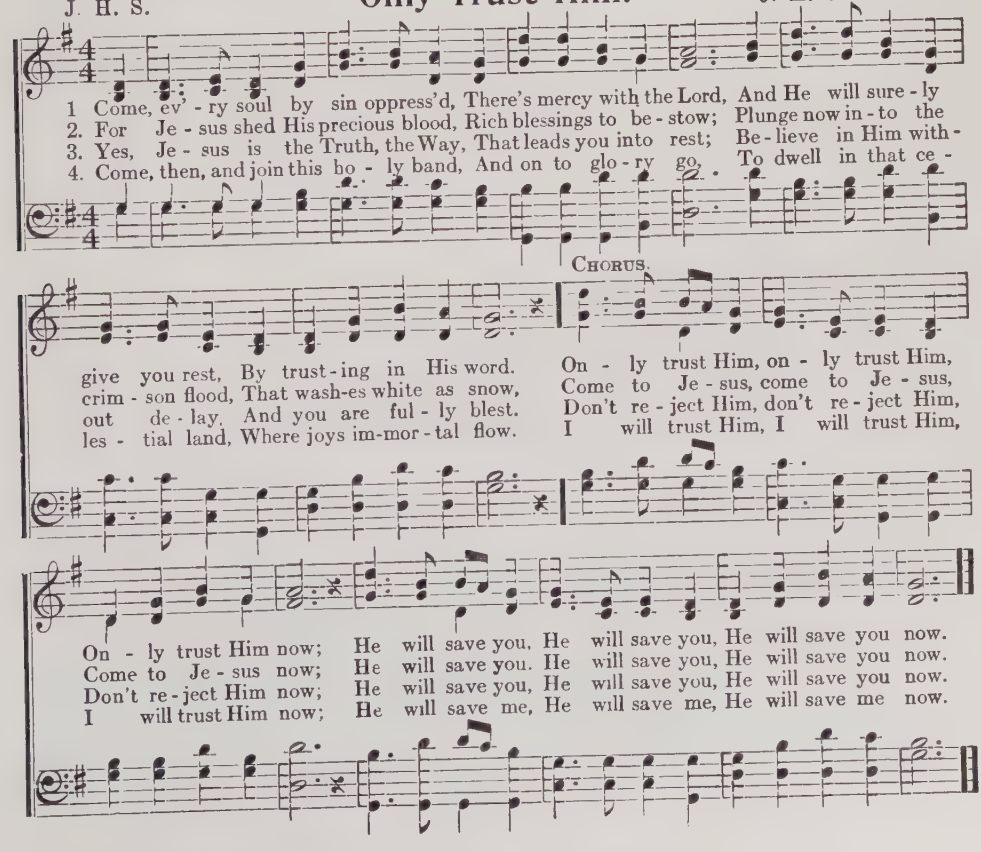
## 225 I Know That My Redeemer Lives.

CHARLES WESLEY. BRADFORD. C. M. Arr. from HANDEL.


1. I know that my Re - deem - er lives, And ev - er prays for me;
2. I find Him lift - ing up my head; He brings sal - va - tion near;
3. He wills that I should ho - ly be; Who can with - stand His will?
4. Je - sus, I hang up - on Thy word: I stead - fast - ly be - lieve
A to - ken of His love He gives, A pledge of lib - er - ty.
His pres - ence makes me free in - deed, And He will soon ap - pear.
The coun - sel of His grace in me He sure - ly will ful - fil.
Thou wilt re - turn and claim me, Lord, And to thy - self re - ceive.

## 226 Only Trust Him.

J. H. S. J. H. STOCKTON.


1 Come, ev' - ry soul by sin oppress'd, There's mercy with the Lord, And He will sure - ly
2. For Je - sus shed His precious blood, Rich blessings to be - stow; Plunge now in - to the
3. Yes, Je - sus is the Truth, the Way, That leads you into rest; Be - lieve in Him with -
4. Come, then, and join this ho - ly band, And on to glo - ry go, To dwell in that ce -
CHORUS.
give you rest, By trust - ing in His word.
crim - son flood, That wash-es white as snow,
out de - lay, And you are ful - ly blest.
les - tial land, Where joys im-mor - tal flow.
On - ly trust Him, on - ly trust Him,
Come to Je - sus, come to Je - sus,
Don't re - ject Him, don't re - ject Him,
I will trust Him, I will trust Him,
On - ly trust Him now; He will save you, He will save you, He will save you now.
Come to Je - sus now; He will save you. He will save you, He will save you now.
Don't re - ject Him now; He will save you, He will save you, He will save you now.
I will trust Him now; He will save me, He will save me, He will save me now.

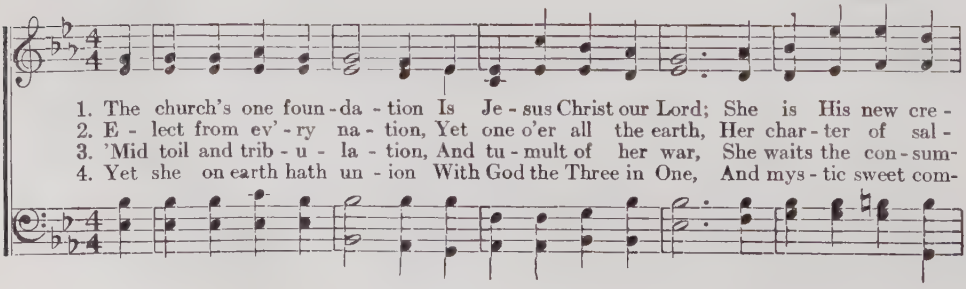
## 227 Are You Washed in the Blood?

E. A. H. E. A. HOFFMAN.

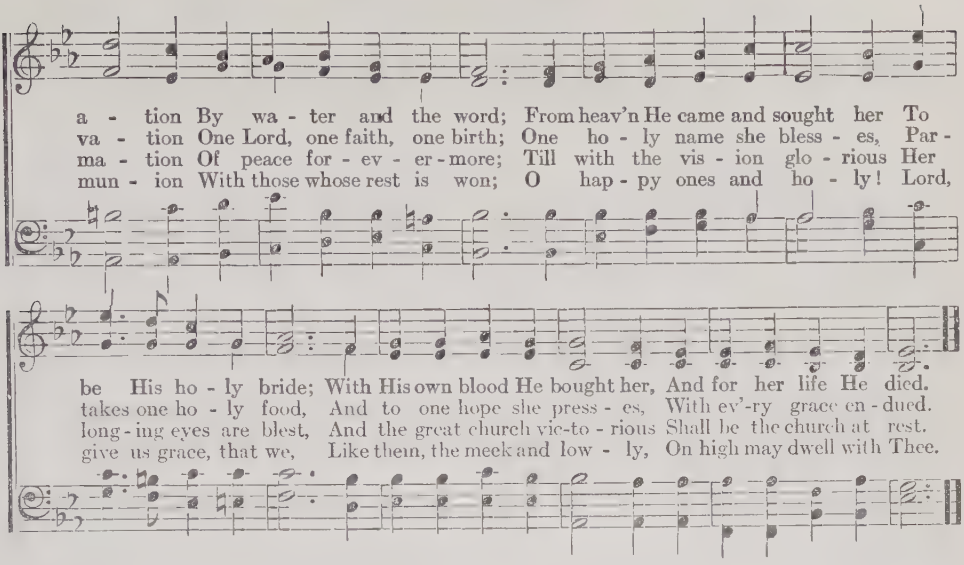
1. Have you been to Je - sus for the cleans - ing pow'r? Are you washed in the
2. Are you walk - ing dai - ly by the Sav - ior's side? Are you washed in the
3. When the Bride-groom com-eth, will your robes be white, Pure and white in the
4. Lay a - side the garments that are stained with sin, And be washed in the
blood of the Lamb? Are you ful - ly trust-ing in His grace this hour? Are you
blood of the Lamb? Do you rest each mo-ment in the Cru - ci - fied? Are you
blood of the Lamb? Will your soul be read - y for the man-sions bright And be
blood of the Lamb; There's a foun - tain flow-ing for the soul un - clean, Oh, be
D. S.—Are they white as snow? Are you
FINE.
CHORUS.
washed in the blood of the Lamb? Are you washed in the blood,
Are you washed in the blood,
washed in the blood of the Lamb?
D.S.
In the soul-cleans-ing blood of the Lamb? Are your gar - ments spot-less?
of the Lamb?

## 228 The Church's One Foundation.

S. J. STONE. S. S. WESLEY.

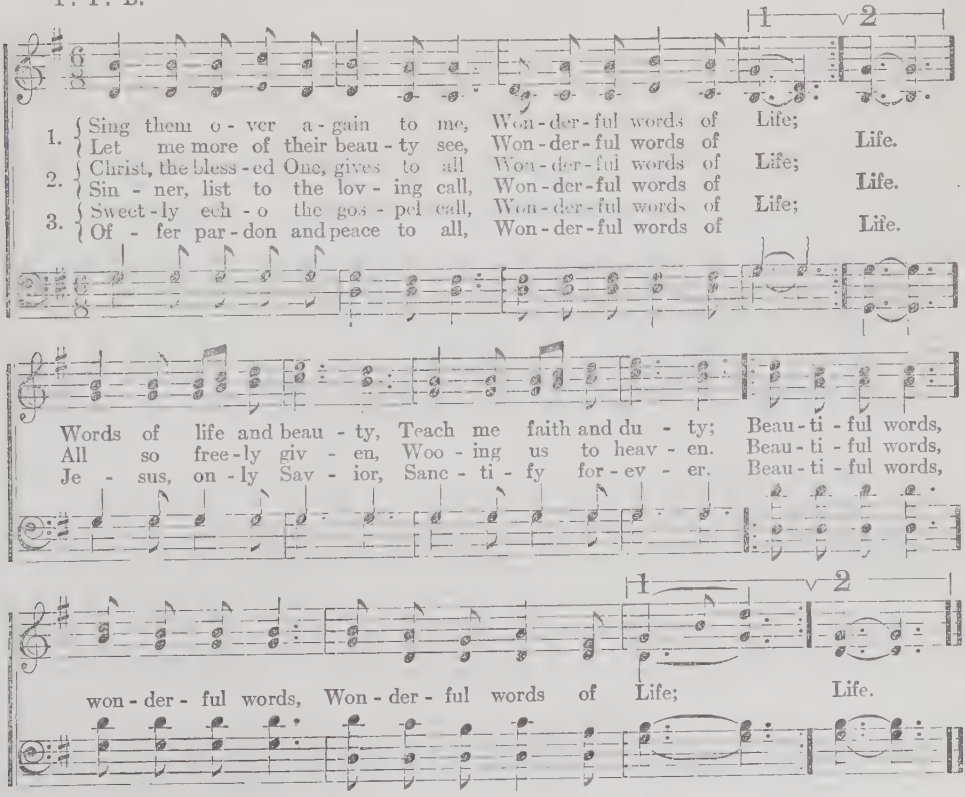

1. The church's one foun - da - tion Is Je - sus Christ our Lord; She is His new cre -
2. E - lect from ev' - ry na - tion, Yet one o'er all the earth, Her char - ter of sal -
3. 'Mid toil and trib - u - la - tion, And tu - mult of her war, She waits the con - sum-
4. Yet she on earth hath un - ion With God the Three in One, And mys - tic sweet com-

## The Church's One Foundation.—Concluded.


a - tion By wa - ter and the word; From heav'n He came and sought her To
va - tion One Lord, one faith, one birth; One ho - ly name she bless - es, Par -
ma - tion Of peace for - ev - er - more; Till with the vis - ion glo - rious Her
mun - ion With those whose rest is won; O hap - py ones and ho - ly! Lord,
be His ho - ly bride; With His own blood He bought her, And for her life He died.
takes one ho - ly food, And to one hope she press - es, With ev'-ry grace en - dued.
long - ing eyes are blest, And the great church vic-to - rious Shall be the church at rest.
give us grace, that we, Like them, the meek and low - ly, On high may dwell with Thee.

## 229 Wonderful Words of Life.

P. P. B. P. P. Bliss.


1. Sing them o - ver a - gain to me, Won - der - ful words of Life;
Let me more of their beau - ty see, Won - der - ful words of Life.
2. Christ, the bless - ed One, gives to all Won - der - ful words of Life;
Sin - ner, list to the lov - ing call, Won - der - ful words of Life.
3. Sweet - ly ech - o the gos - pel call, Won - der - ful words of Life;
Of - fer par - don and peace to all, Won - der - ful words of Life.
Words of life and beau - ty, Teach me faith and du - ty; Beau - ti - ful words,
All so free - ly giv - en, Woo - ing us to heav - en. Beau - ti - ful words,
Je - sus, on - ly Sav - ior, Sanc - ti - fy for - ev - er. Beau - ti - ful words,
won - der - ful words, Won - der - ful words of Life; Life.

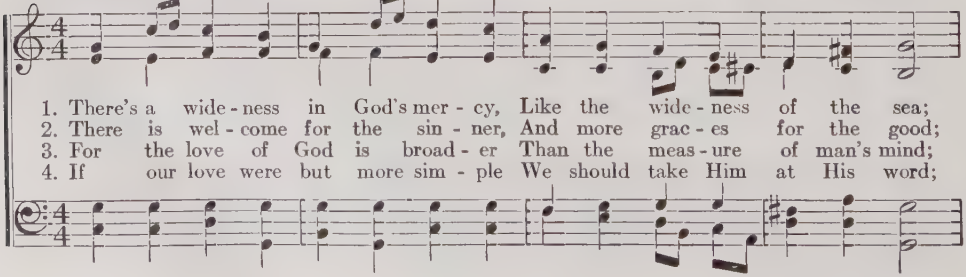
## 230 I Saw the Holy City.

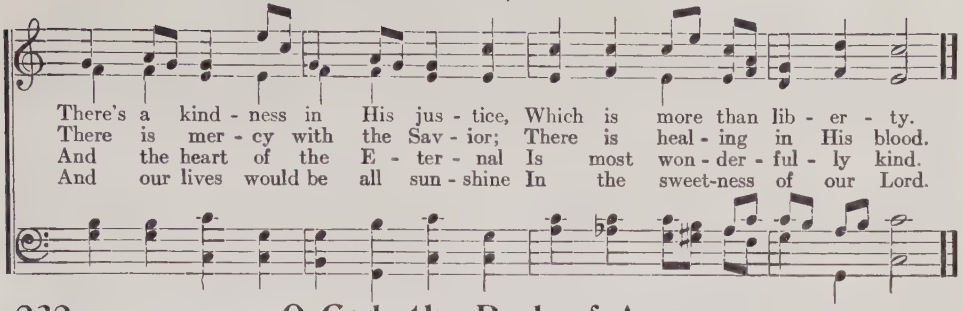
GODFREY THRING. PATMOS 7. 6. 8. 6. D. HENRY J. STORER.

1. I saw the ho - ly cit - y, The New Je - ru - sa - lem,
2. And there no sun was need - ed, Nor moon to shine by night,
3. O great and glo - rious vis - ion! The Lamb up - on His throne;
4. O Lamb of God who reign - est, Thou bright and morn - ing Star,
Come down from heav'n a bride a - dorned With jew - eled di - a - dem:
God's glo - ry did en - light - en all, The Lamb Him - self, the light;
O won - drous sight for man to see! The Sav - ior with His own:
Whose glo - ry light - ens that new earth Which now we see from far;
The flood of crys - tal wa - ters Flowed down the gold - en street;
And there His ser - vants serve Him, And, life's long bat - tle o'er,
To drink the liv - ing wa - ters And stand up - on the shore,
O wor - thy Judge E - ter - nal, When Thou dost bid us come,
And nations brought their hon - ors there, And laid them at her feet.
En-throned with Him, their Sav - ior, King, They reign for ev - er - more.
Where nei - ther sor-row, sin, nor death Shall ev - er en - ter more.
Then o - pen wide the gates of pearl And call Thy ser - vants home. A - MEN.

## 231 There's a Wideness in God's Mercy.

FREDERICK W. FABER. LIZZIE J. TOURJEE.


1. There's a wide - ness in God's mer - cy, Like the wide - ness of the sea;
2. There is wel - come for the sin - ner, And more grac - es for the good;
3. For the love of God is broad - er Than the meas - ure of man's mind;
4. If our love were but more sim - ple We should take Him at His word;


There's a kind - ness in His jus - tice, Which is more than lib - er - ty.
There is mer - cy with the Sav - ior; There is heal - ing in His blood.
And the heart of the E - ter - nal Is most won - der - ful - ly kind.
And our lives would be all sun - shine In the sweet-ness of our Lord.

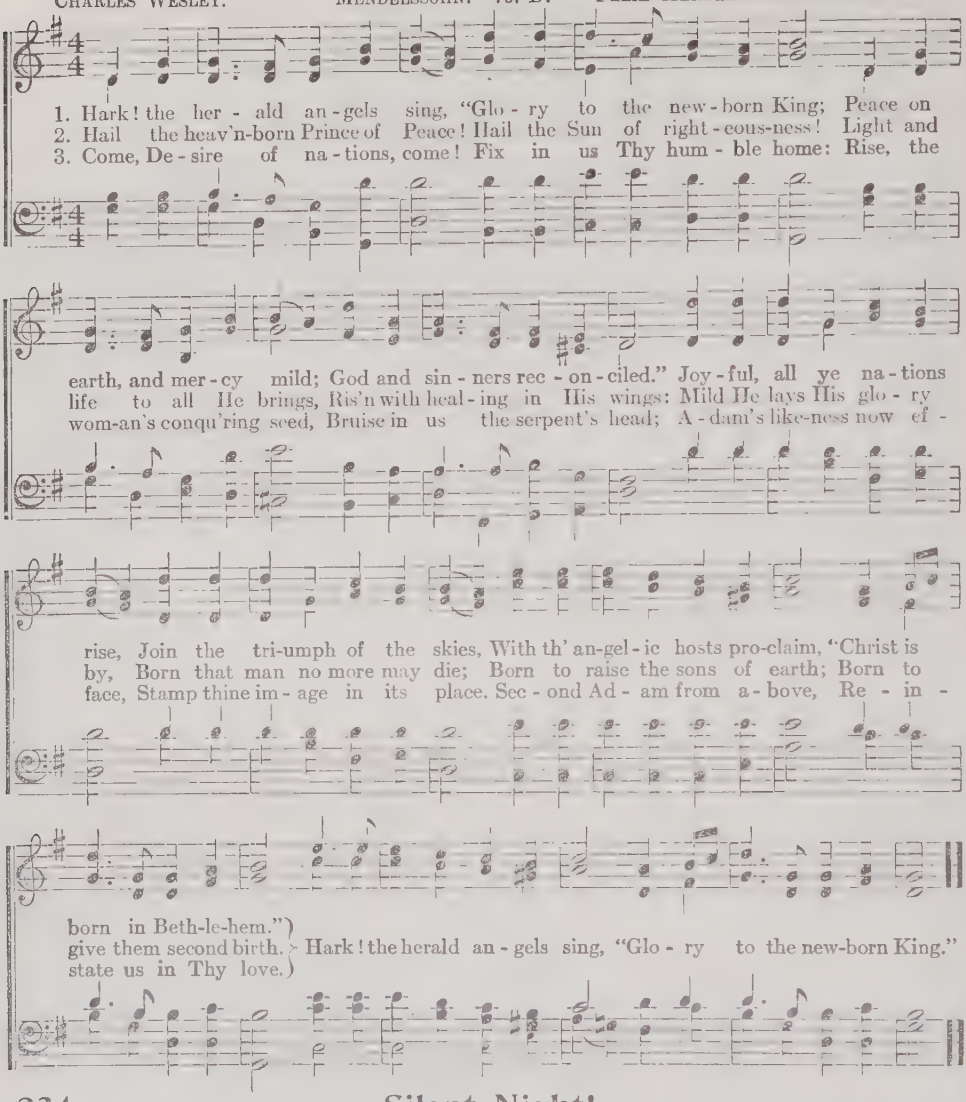
## 232 O God, the Rock of Ages.

EDWARD H. BICKERSTETH. GREENLAND 7s. 6s. D. Lausanne Psalter.

1. O God, the Rock of A - ges, Who ev - er - more hast been,
2. Our years are like the shad - ows On sun - ny hills that lie,
3. O Thou, who canst not slumb - er Whose light grows nev - er pale,
4. Lord, crown our faith's en - deav - or With beau - ty and with grace,
What time the tem - pest ra - ges, Our dwell - ing place se - rene;
Or grass - es in the mead - ows That blos - som but to die:
Teach us a - right to num - ber Our years be - fore they fail.
Till, clothed in light for - ev - er, We see Thee face to face:
Be - fore Thy first cre - a - tions, O Lord, the same as now,
A sleep, a dream, a sto - ry By stran - gers quick - ly told,
On us Thy mer - cy light - en, On us Thy good - ness rest,
A joy no lan - guage meas - ures; A foun - tain brim - ming o'er;
To end - less gen - e - ra - tions The ev - er - last - ing Thou!
An un - re - main - ing glo - ry Of things that soon are old.
And let Thy Spir - it bright - en The hearts Thy - self hast blessed.
An end - less flow of pleas - ures; An o - cean with - out shore. A - MEN.

## 233 Hark! The Herald Angels Sing.

CHARLES WESLEY. MENDELSSOHN. 7s. D. FELIX MENDELSSOHN-BARTHOLDY.


1. Hark! the her - ald an - gels sing, "Glo - ry to the new - born King; Peace on
2. Hail the heav'n-born Prince of Peace! Hail the Sun of right - eous-ness! Light and
3. Come, De - sire of na - tions, come! Fix in us Thy hum - ble home: Rise, the
earth, and mer - cy mild; God and sin - ners rec - on - ciled." Joy - ful, all ye na - tions
life to all He brings, Ris'n with heal - ing in His wings: Mild He lays His glo - ry
wom-an's conqu'ring seed, Bruise in us the serpent's head; A - dam's like-ness now ef -
rise, Join the tri-umph of the skies, With th' an-gel - ic hosts pro-claim, "Christ is
by, Born that man no more may die; Born to raise the sons of earth; Born to
face, Stamp thine im - age in its place. Sec - ond Ad - am from a - bove, Re - in -
born in Beth-le-hem.")
give them second birth. Hark! the herald an - gels sing, "Glo - ry to the new-born King."
state us in Thy love.)

## 234 Silent Night!

JOSEPH MOHR. FRANZ GRUBER.

1. Si - lent night! Ho - ly night! All is dark, save the light
2. Si - lent night! Peace - ful night! Dark - ness flies, all is light;
3. Si - lent night! Ho - ly night! Guid - ing Star, lend thy light!
4. Si - lent night! Ho - li - est night! Won - drous Star lend thy light!

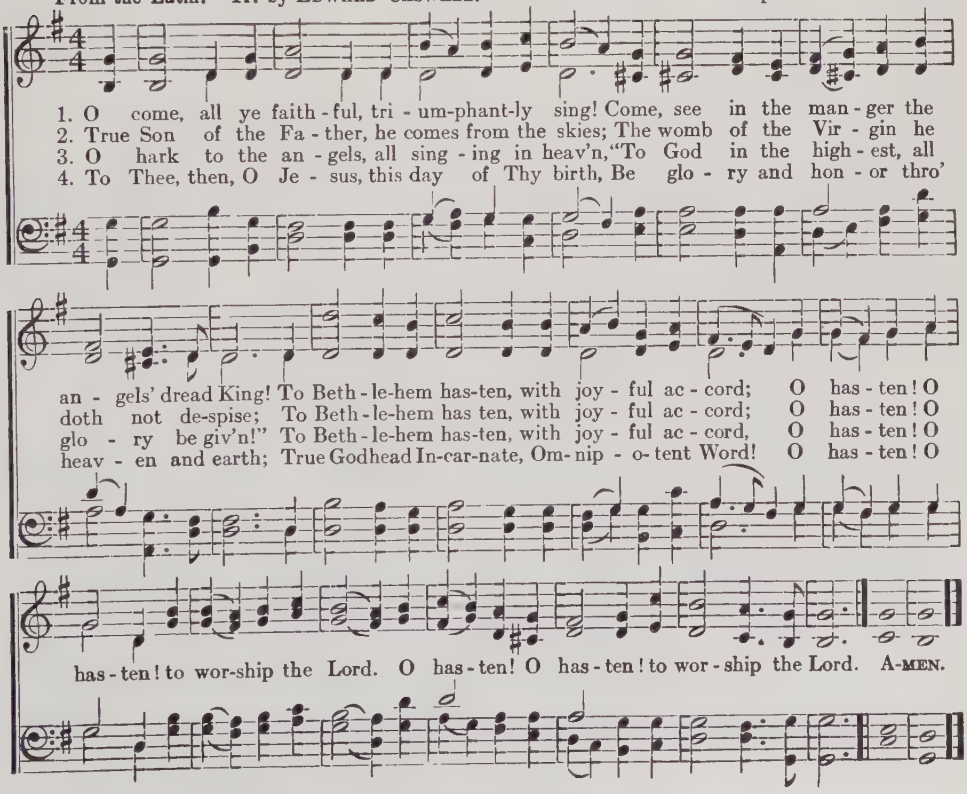
## Silent Night.—Concluded.

Yon - der, where they sweet vig - ils keep, O'er the Babe who in si - lent sleep
Shep - herds hear the an - gels sing, "Al - le - lu - ia! hail the King!
See the East - ern wise men bring Gifts and hom - age to our King!
With the an - gels let us sing Al - le - lu - ia to our King!
Rests in heav - en - ly peace, Rests in heav - en - ly peace.
Christ the Sav - ior is born, Je - sus the Sav - ior is born."
Christ the Sav - ior is born, Je - sus the Sav - ior is born!
Christ the Sav - ior is born, Je - sus the Sav - ior is born!

## 235 O Come, All Ye Faithful.

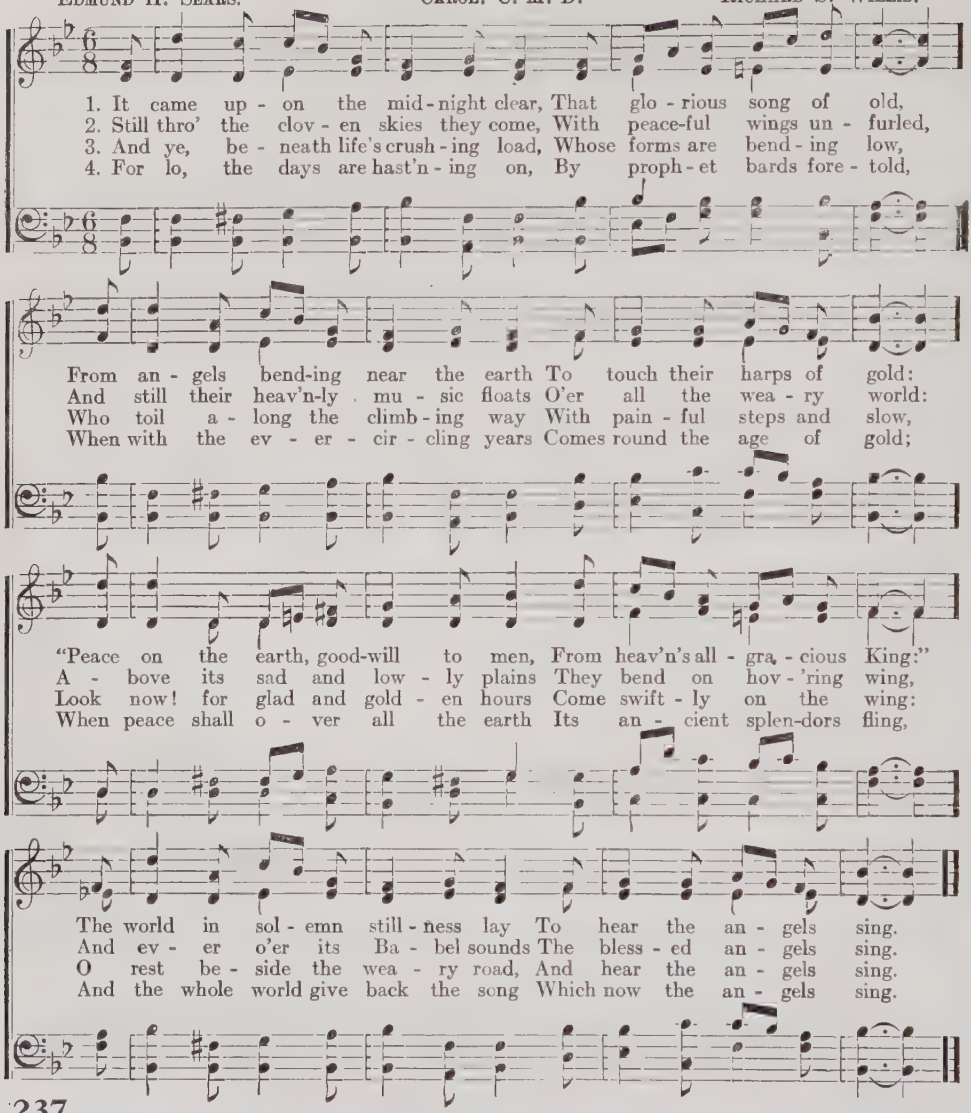
PORTUGUESE HYMN. 11s.

From the Latin. Tr. by EDWARD CASWALL. Composer Unknown.


1. O come, all ye faith - ful, tri - um-phant-ly sing! Come, see in the man - ger the
2. True Son of the Fa - ther, he comes from the skies; The womb of the Vir - gin he
3. O hark to the an - gels, all sing - ing in heav'n, "To God in the high - est, all
4. To Thee, then, O Je - sus, this day of Thy birth, Be glo - ry and hon - or thro'
an - gels' dread King! To Beth - le-hem has-ten, with joy - ful ac - cord; O has - ten! O
doth not de-spise; To Beth - le-hem has ten, with joy - ful ac - cord; O has - ten! O
glo - ry be giv'n!" To Beth - le-hem has-ten, with joy - ful ac - cord, O has - ten! O
heav - en and earth; True Godhead In-car-nate, Om - nip - o-tent Word! O has - ten! O
has - ten! to wor-ship the Lord. O has-ten! O has - ten! to wor - ship the Lord. A-MEN.

## 236 It Came Upon the Midnight.

EDMUND H. SEARS. CAROL. C. M. D. RICHARD S. WILLIS.

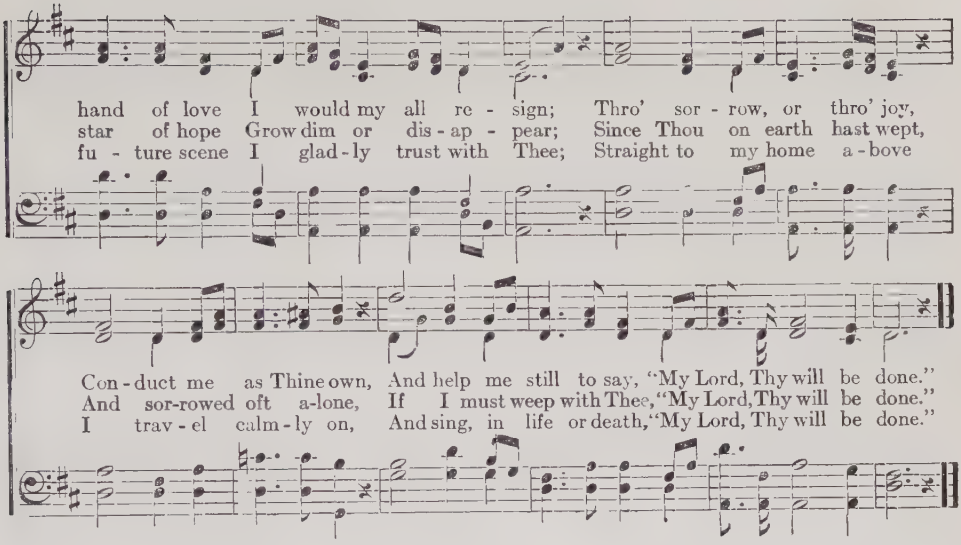

1. It came up - on the mid - night clear, That glo - rious song of old,
From an - gels bend-ing near the earth To touch their harps of gold:
"Peace on the earth, good-will to men, From heav'n's all - gra - cious King:"
The world in sol - emn still - ness lay To hear the an - gels sing.
2. Still thro' the clov - en skies they come, With peace-ful wings un - furled,
And still their heav'n-ly mu - sic floats O'er all the wea - ry world:
A - bove its sad and low - ly plains They bend on hov - 'ring wing,
And ev - er o'er its Ba - bel sounds The bless - ed an - gels sing.
3. And ye, be - neath life's crush - ing load, Whose forms are bend - ing low,
Who toil a - long the climb - ing way With pain - ful steps and slow,
Look now! for glad and gold - en hours Come swift - ly on the wing:
O rest be - side the wea - ry road, And hear the an - gels sing.
4. For lo, the days are hast'n - ing on, By proph - et bards fore - told,
When with the ev - er - cir - cling years Comes round the age of gold;
When peace shall o - ver all the earth Its an - cient splen-dors fling,
And the whole world give back the song Which now the an - gels sing.

## 237 My Jesus, as Thou Wilt.

B. SCHMOLKE. WEBER.

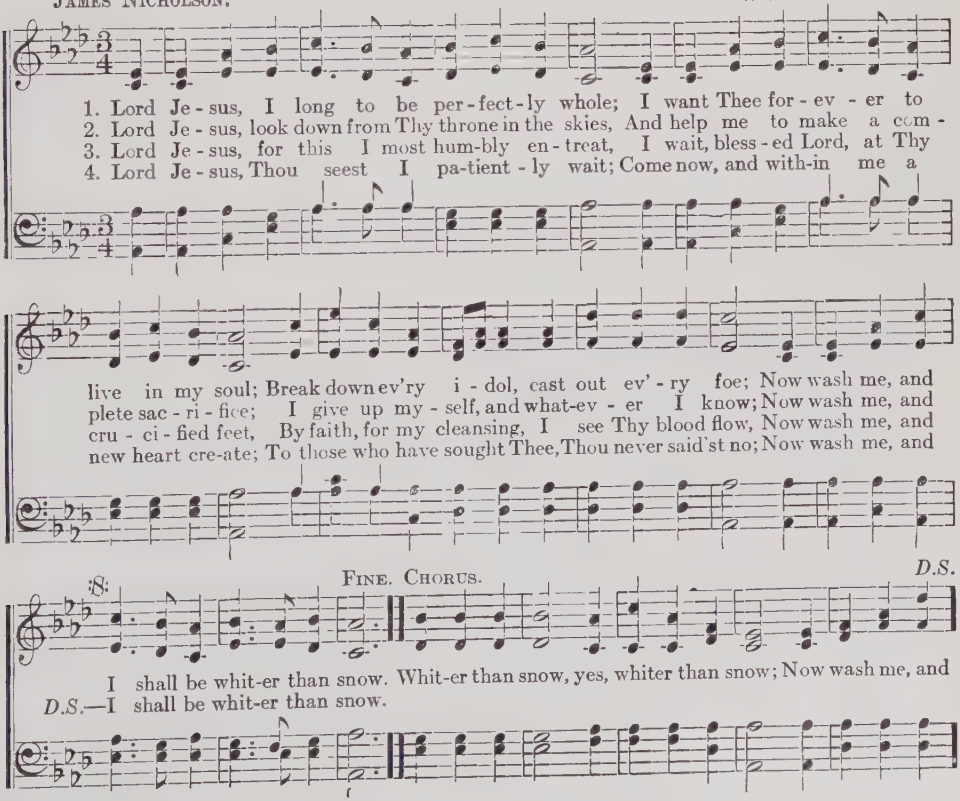
1. My Je - sus, as Thou wilt! Oh, may Thy will be mine; In - to Thy
2. My Je - sus, as Thou wilt! Tho' seen thro' many a tear, Let not my
3. My Je - sus, as Thou wilt! All shall be well for me; Each chang - ing

## My Jesus, as Thou Wilt.—Concluded.


hand of love I would my all re - sign; Thro' sor - row, or thro' joy,
star of hope Grow dim or dis - ap - pear; Since Thou on earth hast wept,
fu - ture scene I glad - ly trust with Thee; Straight to my home a - bove
Con - duct me as Thine own, And help me still to say, "My Lord, Thy will be done."
And sor-rowed oft a-lone, If I must weep with Thee, "My Lord, Thy will be done."
I trav - el calm - ly on, And sing, in life or death, "My Lord, Thy will be done."

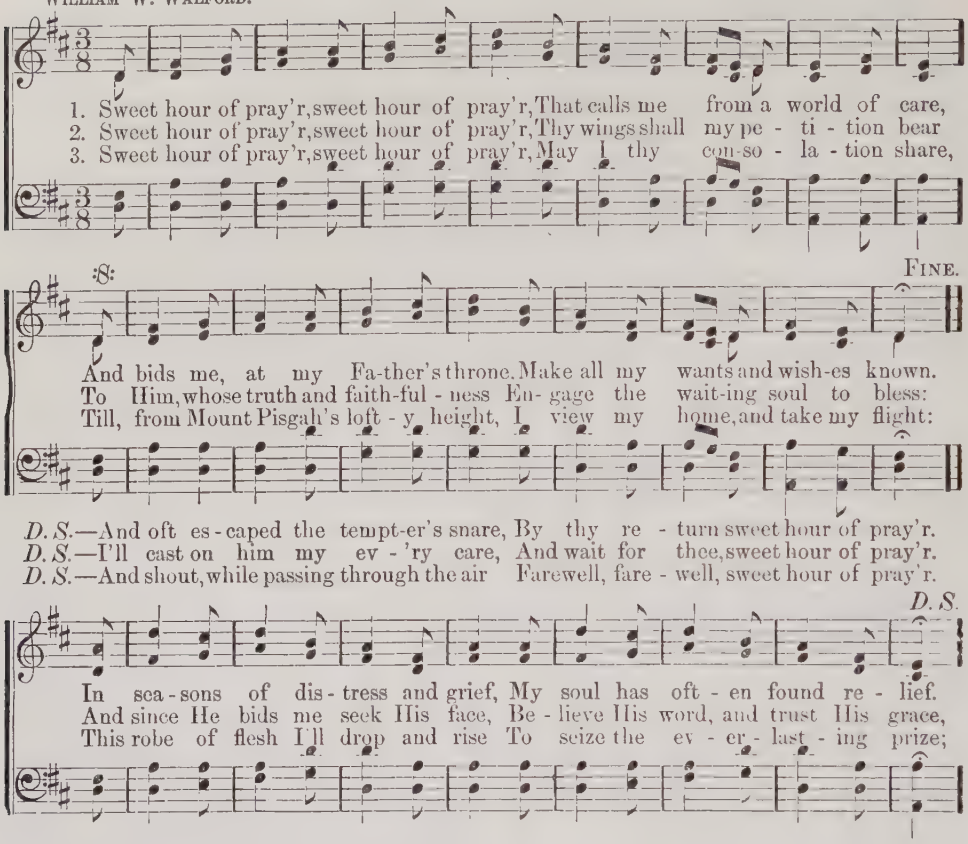
## 238 Whiter Than Snow.

JAMES NICHOLSON. WM. G. FISCHER.


1. Lord Je - sus, I long to be per - fect - ly whole; I want Thee for - ev - er to
2. Lord Je - sus, look down from Thy throne in the skies, And help me to make a com -
3. Lord Je - sus, for this I most hum-bly en - treat, I wait, bless - ed Lord, at Thy
4. Lord Je - sus, Thou seest I pa-tient - ly wait; Come now, and with-in me a
live in my soul; Break down ev'ry i - dol, cast out ev' - ry foe; Now wash me, and
plete sac - ri - fice; I give up my - self, and what-ev - er I know; Now wash me, and
cru - ci - fied feet, By faith, for my cleansing, I see Thy blood flow, Now wash me, and
new heart cre-ate; To those who have sought Thee, Thou never said'st no; Now wash me, and
FINE. CHORUS.
D.S.
I shall be whit-er than snow. Whit-er than snow, yes, whiter than snow; Now wash me, and
D.S.—I shall be whit-er than snow.

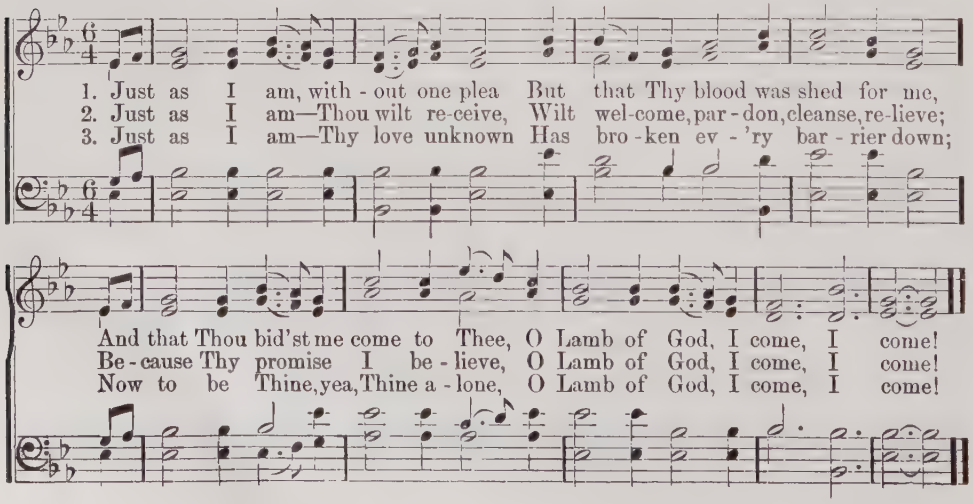
## 239 Sweet Hour of Prayer.

WILLIAM W. WALFORD. WILLIAM B. BRADBURY.

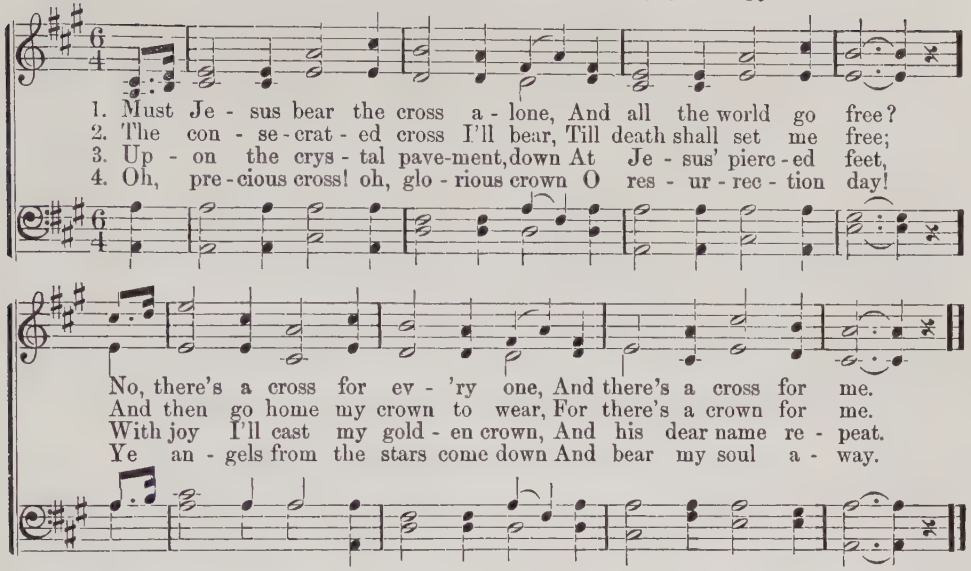

1. Sweet hour of pray'r, sweet hour of pray'r, That calls me from a world of care,
2. Sweet hour of pray'r, sweet hour of pray'r, Thy wings shall my pe - ti - tion bear
3. Sweet hour of pray'r, sweet hour of pray'r, May I thy con-so - la - tion share,
:S:
FINE.
And bids me, at my Fa-ther's throne, Make all my wants and wish-es known.
To Him, whose truth and faith-ful - ness En- gage the wait-ing soul to bless:
Till, from Mount Pisgah's loft - y height, I view my home, and take my flight:
D. S.—And oft es - caped the tempt-er's snare, By thy re - turn sweet hour of pray'r.
D. S.—I'll cast on him my ev - 'ry care, And wait for thee, sweet hour of pray'r.
D. S.—And shout, while passing through the air Farewell, fare - well, sweet hour of pray'r.
D. S.
In sea - sons of dis - tress and grief, My soul has oft - en found re - lief.
And since He bids me seek His face, Be - lieve His word, and trust His grace,
This robe of flesh I'll drop and rise To seize the ev - er - last - ing prize;

## 240 Just as I Am.

CHARLOTTE ELLIOTT. WILLIAM B. BRADBURY.

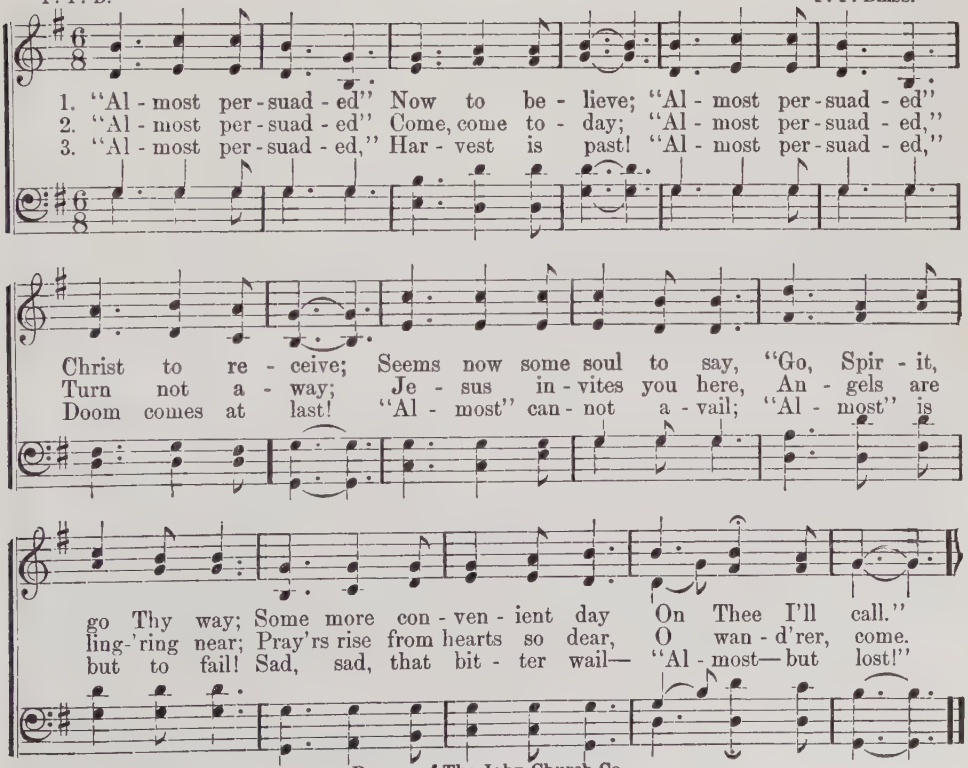

1. Just as I am, with - out one plea But that Thy blood was shed for me,
2. Just as I am—Thou wilt re-ceive, Wilt wel-come, par - don, cleanse, re-lieve;
3. Just as I am—Thy love unknown Has bro - ken ev - 'ry bar - rier down;
And that Thou bid'st me come to Thee, O Lamb of God, I come, I come!
Be - cause Thy promise I be - lieve, O Lamb of God, I come, I come!
Now to be Thine, yea, Thine a - lone, O Lamb of God, I come, I come!

## 241 Must Jesus Bear the Cross Alone.


1. Must Je - sus bear the cross a - lone, And all the world go free?
2. The con - se - crat - ed cross I'll bear, Till death shall set me free;
3. Up - on the crys - tal pave-ment, down At Je - sus' pierc - ed feet,
4. Oh, pre - cious cross! oh, glo - rious crown O res - ur - rec - tion day!
No, there's a cross for ev - 'ry one, And there's a cross for me.
And then go home my crown to wear, For there's a crown for me.
With joy I'll cast my gold - en crown, And his dear name re - peat.
Ye an - gels from the stars come down And bear my soul a - way.

## 242 "Almost Persuaded."

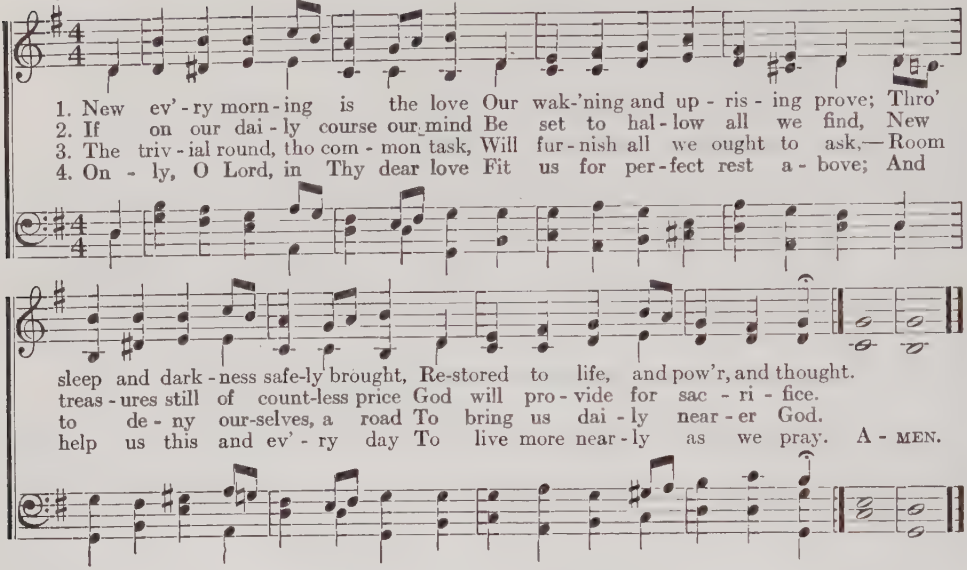
P. P. B. P. P. Bliss.


1. "Al - most per - suad - ed" Now to be - lieve; "Al - most per - suad - ed"
2. "Al - most per - suad - ed" Come, come to - day; "Al - most per - suad - ed,"
3. "Al - most per - suad - ed," Har - vest is past! "Al - most per - suad - ed,"
Christ to re - ceive; Seems now some soul to say, "Go, Spir - it,
Turn not a - way; Je - sus in - vites you here, An - gels are
Doom comes at last! "Al - most" can - not a - vail; "Al - most" is
go Thy way; Some more con - ven - ient day On Thee I'll call."
ling-'ring near; Pray'rs rise from hearts so dear, O wan - d'rer, come.
but to fail! Sad, sad, that bit - ter wail— "Al - most— but lost!"

By per. of The John Church Co.

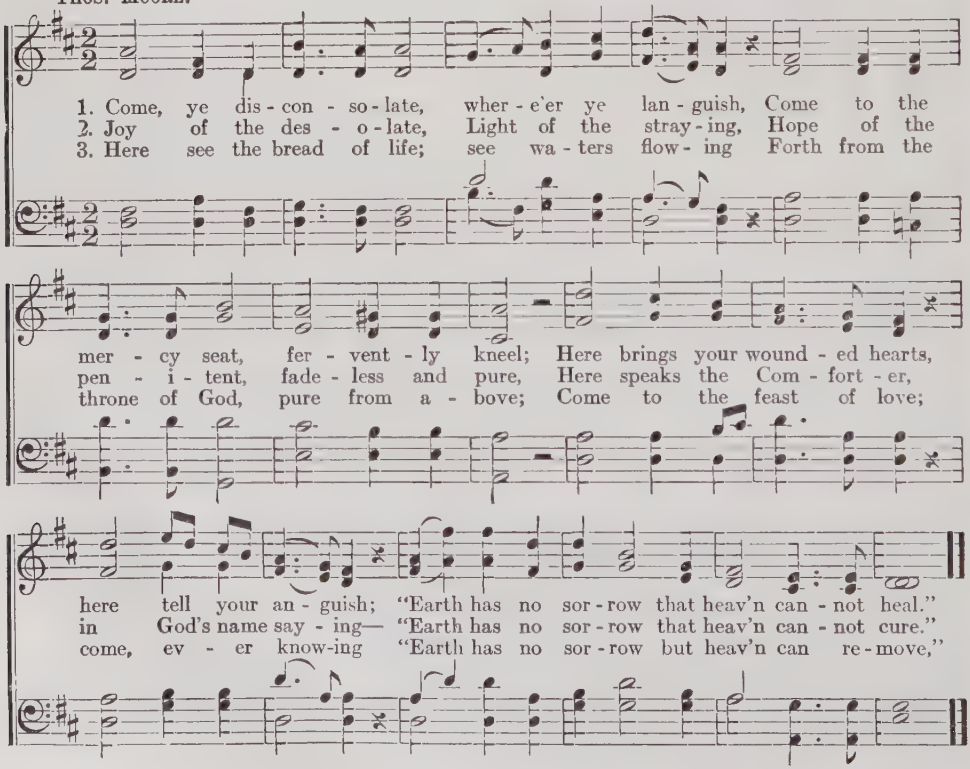
## 243 New Ev'ry Morning is the Love.

JOHN KEBLE. CANONBURY. L. M. ROBERT SCHUMANN.


1. New ev'-ry morn-ing is the love Our wak-'ning and up-ris-ing prove; Thro'
2. If on our dai-ly course our mind Be set to hal-low all we find, New
3. The triv-ial round, tho com-mon task, Will fur-nish all we ought to ask,—Room
4. On-ly, O Lord, in Thy dear love Fit us for per-fect rest a-bove; And
sleep and dark-ness safe-ly brought, Re-stored to life, and pow'r, and thought.
treas-ures still of count-less price God will pro-vide for sac-ri-fice.
to de-ny our-selves, a road To bring us dai-ly near-er God.
help us this and ev'-ry day To live more near-ly as we pray. A-MEN.

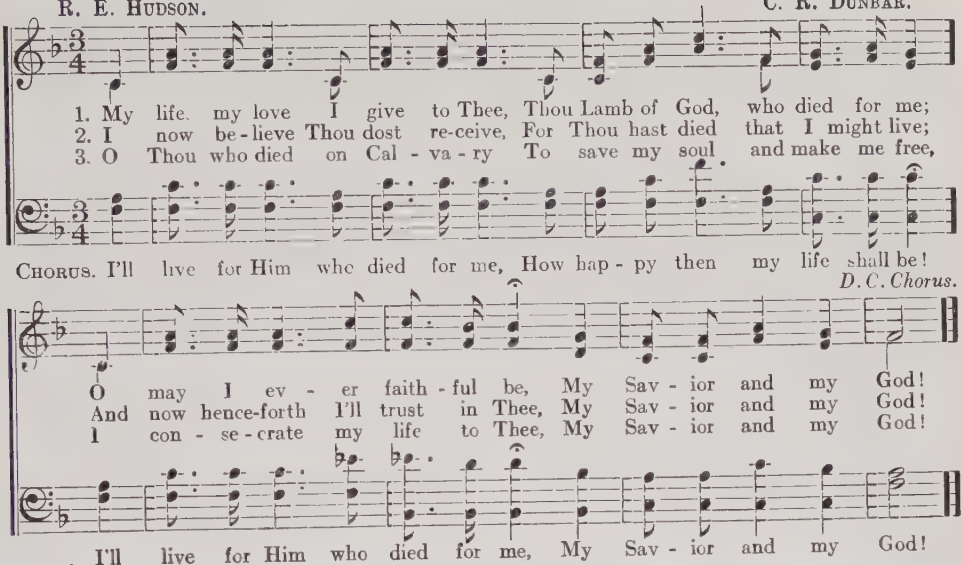
## 244 Come, Ye Disconsolate.

THOS. MOORE. SAMUEL WEBBE.


1. Come, ye dis-con-so-late, wher-e'er ye lan-guish, Come to the
2. Joy of the des-o-late, Light of the stray-ing, Hope of the
3. Here see the bread of life; see wa-ters flow-ing Forth from the
mer-cy seat, fer-vent-ly kneel; Here brings your wound-ed hearts,
pen-i-tent, fade-less and pure, Here speaks the Com-fort-er,
throne of God, pure from a-bove; Come to the feast of love;
here tell your an-guish; "Earth has no sor-row that heav'n can-not heal."
in God's name say-ing— "Earth has no sor-row that heav'n can-not cure."
come, ev-er know-ing "Earth has no sor-row but heav'n can re-move,"

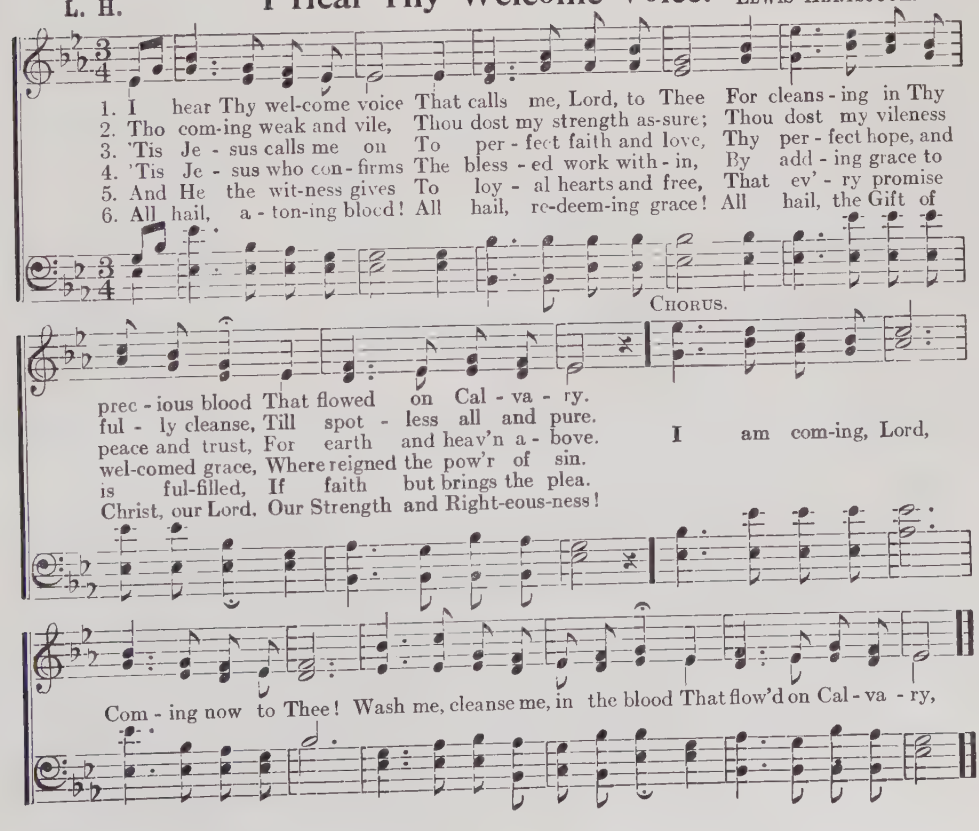
## 245 I'll Live For Him.

R. E. HUDSON. C. R. DUNBAR.


1. My life, my love I give to Thee, Thou Lamb of God, who died for me;
2. I now be-lieve Thou dost re-ceive, For Thou hast died that I might live;
3. O Thou who died on Cal - va - ry To save my soul and make me free,
CHORUS. I'll live for Him who died for me, How hap - py then my life shall be!
D. C. Chorus.
O may I ev - er faith - ful be, My Sav - ior and my God!
And now hence-forth I'll trust in Thee, My Sav - ior and my God!
I con - se - crate my life to Thee, My Sav - ior and my God!
I'll live for Him who died for me, My Sav - ior and my God!

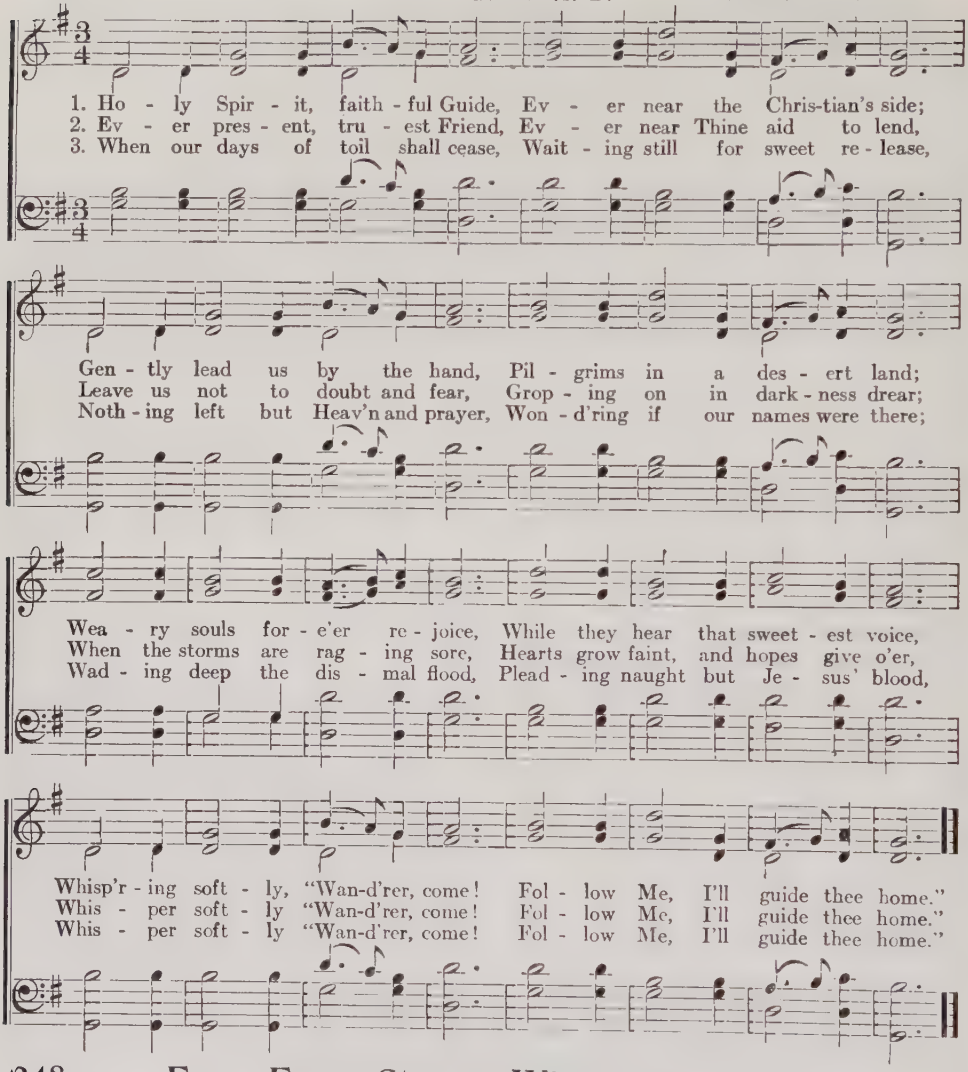
## 246 I Hear Thy Welcome Voice.

L. H. LEWIS HARTSOUGH.


1. I hear Thy wel-come voice That calls me, Lord, to Thee For cleans - ing in Thy
2. Tho com-ing weak and vile, Thou dost my strength as-sure; Thou dost my vileness
3. 'Tis Je - sus calls me on To per - fect faith and love, Thy per - fect hope, and
4. 'Tis Je - sus who con - firms The bless - ed work with - in, By add - ing grace to
5. And He the wit-ness gives To loy - al hearts and free, That ev' - ry promise
6. All hail, a - ton-ing blood! All hail, re-deem-ing grace! All hail, the Gift of
CHORUS.
prec - ious blood That flowed on Cal - va - ry.
ful - ly cleanse, Till spot - less all and pure.
peace and trust, For earth and heav'n a - bove.
wel-comed grace, Where reigned the pow'r of sin.
is ful-filled, If faith but brings the plea.
Christ, our Lord, Our Strength and Right-eous-ness!
I am com-ing, Lord,
Com - ing now to Thee! Wash me, cleanse me, in the blood That flow'd on Cal - va - ry,

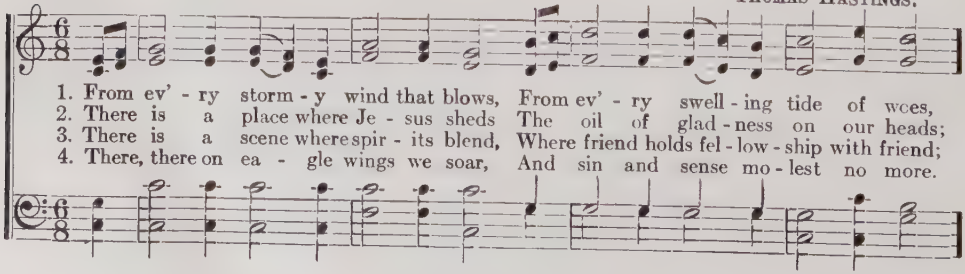
## 247 Holy Spirit, Faithful Guide.

MARCUS M. WELLS. FAITHFUL GUIDE. 7s. D. MARCUS M. WELLS.

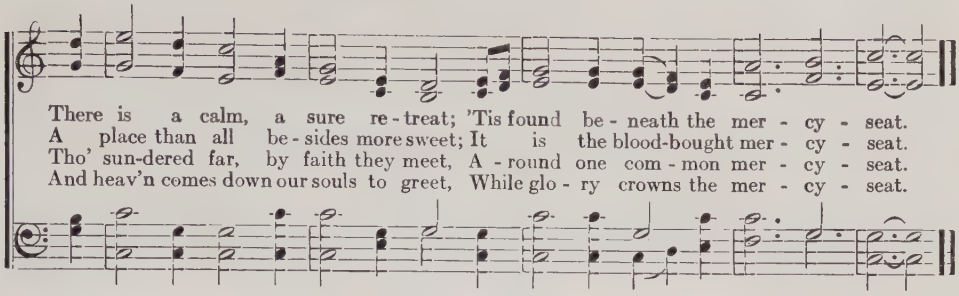

1. Ho - ly Spir - it, faith - ful Guide, Ev - er near the Chris-tian's side;
2. Ev - er pres - ent, tru - est Friend, Ev - er near Thine aid to lend,
3. When our days of toil shall cease, Wait - ing still for sweet re - lease,
Gen - tly lead us by the hand, Pil - grims in a des - ert land;
Leave us not to doubt and fear, Grop - ing on in dark - ness drear;
Noth - ing left but Heav'n and prayer, Won - d'ring if our names were there;
Wea - ry souls for - e'er re - joice, While they hear that sweet - est voice,
When the storms are rag - ing sore, Hearts grow faint, and hopes give o'er,
Wad - ing deep the dis - mal flood, Plead - ing naught but Je - sus' blood,
Whisp'r - ing soft - ly, "Wan-d'rer, come! Fol - low Me, I'll guide thee home."
Whis - per soft - ly "Wan-d'rer, come! Fol - low Me, I'll guide thee home."
Whis - per soft - ly "Wan-d'rer, come! Fol - low Me, I'll guide thee home."

## 248 From Every Stormy Wind that Blows.

HUGH STOWELL. THOMAS HASTINGS.


1. From ev' - ry storm - y wind that blows, From ev' - ry swell - ing tide of woes,
2. There is a place where Je - sus sheds The oil of glad - ness on our heads;
3. There is a scene where spir - its blend, Where friend holds fel - low - ship with friend;
4. There, there on ea - gle wings we soar, And sin and sense mo - lest no more.

## From Every Stormy Wind That Blows.—Concluded.


There is a calm, a sure re-treat; 'Tis found be-neath the mer-cy-seat.
A place than all be-sides more sweet; It is the blood-bought mer-cy-seat.
Tho' sun-dered far, by faith they meet, A-round one com-mon mer-cy-seat.
And heav'n comes down our souls to greet, While glo-ry crowns the mer-cy-seat.

## 249 The Cross is Not Greater.

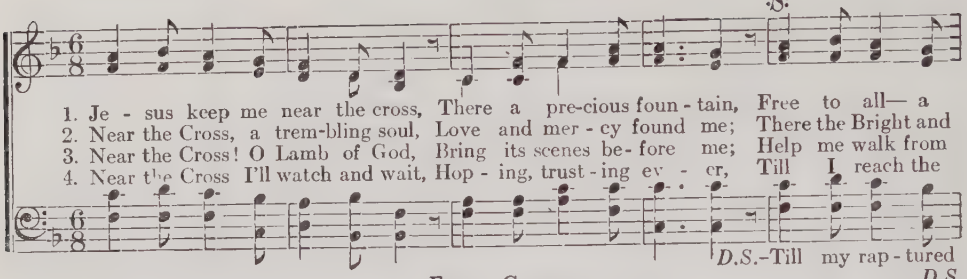
B. B. Com. BALLINGTON BOOTH.

*May be sung as a Solo and Chorus.*

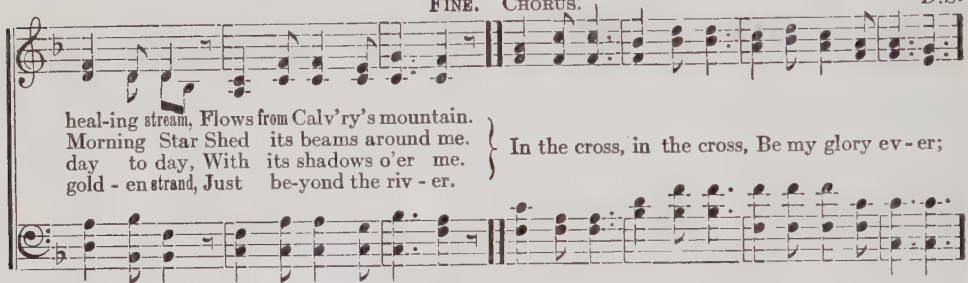
1. The cross that He gave may be heav-y, But it ne'er outweighs His grace,
2. The thorns in my path are not sharp-er Than composed His crown for me,
3. The light of His love shin-eth bright-er, As it falls on paths of woe,
4. His will I have joy in ful-fill-ing, As I'm walk-ing in His sight,
The storm that I feared may sur-round me, But it ne'er ex-cludes His face.
The cup that I drink not more bit-ter Than He drank in Gethsema-ne.
The toil of my work grow-eth light-er, As I stoop to raise the low.
My all to the blood I am bring-ing, It a-lone can keep me right.
CHORUS.
The cross is not great-er than His grace, The storm cannot hide His blessed face;
I am sat-is-fied to know That with Jesus here be-low, I can con-quer ev'-ry foe.

## 250 Near the Cross.

FANNY J. CROSBY. W. H. DOANE.

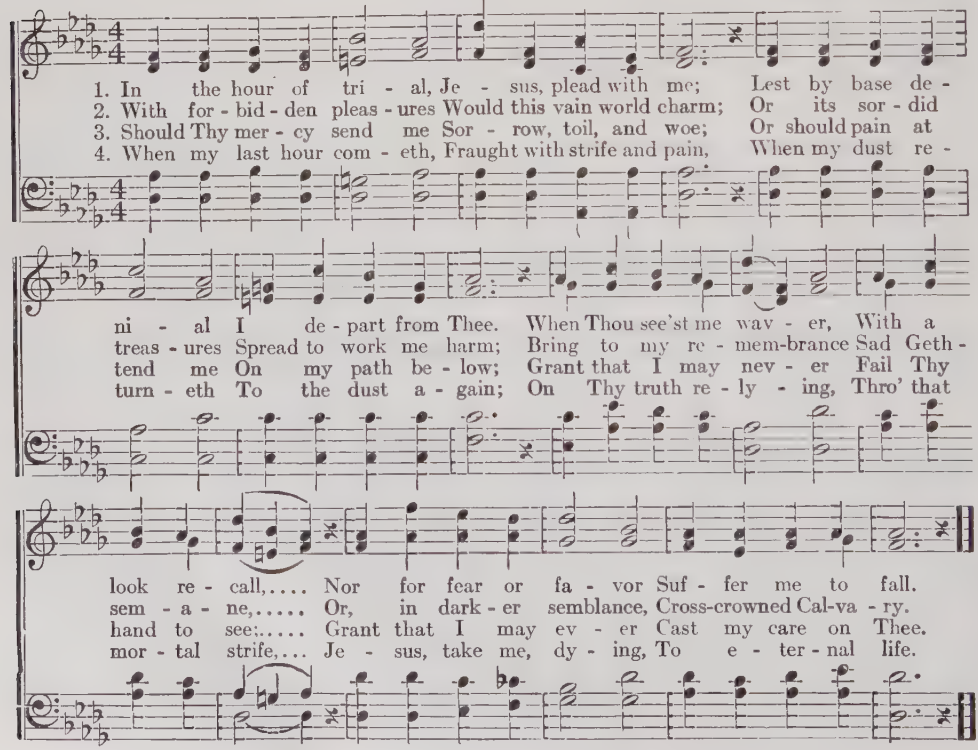

1. Je - sus keep me near the cross, There a pre-cious foun - tain, Free to all— a
2. Near the Cross, a trem-bling soul, Love and mer - cy found me; There the Bright and
3. Near the Cross! O Lamb of God, Bring its scenes be- fore me; Help me walk from
4. Near the Cross I'll watch and wait, Hop - ing, trust - ing ev - er, Till I reach the
D.S.-Till my rap - tured
D.S.

FINE. CHORUS.


heal-ing stream, Flows from Calv'ry's mountain.
Morning Star Shed its beams around me.
day to day, With its shadows o'er me.
gold - en strand, Just be-yond the riv - er.
In the cross, in the cross, Be my glory ev - er;
soul shall find Rest be-yond the riv - er.

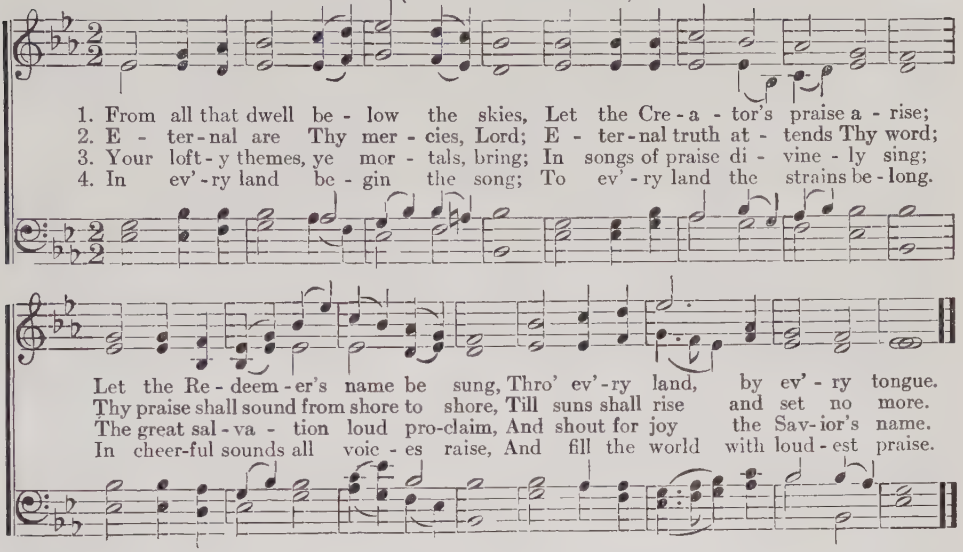
## 251 In the Hour of Trial.

JAMES MONTGOMERY. SPENCER LANE.


1. In the hour of tri - al, Je - sus, plead with me; Lest by base de -
2. With for - bid - den pleas - ures Would this vain world charm; Or its sor - did
3. Should Thy mer - cy send me Sor - row, toil, and woe; Or should pain at
4. When my last hour com - eth, Fraught with strife and pain, When my dust re -
ni - al I de - part from Thee. When Thou see'st me wav - er, With a
treas - ures Spread to work me harm; Bring to my re - mem-brance Sad Geth -
tend me On my path be - low; Grant that I may nev - er Fail Thy
turn - eth To the dust a - gain; On Thy truth re - ly - ing, Thro' that
look re - call,.... Nor for fear or fa - vor Suf - fer me to fall.
sem - a - ne,..... Or, in dark - er semblance, Cross-crowned Cal-va - ry.
hand to see;..... Grant that I may ev - er Cast my care on Thee.
mor - tal strife,... Je - sus, take me, dy - ing, To e - ter - nal life.

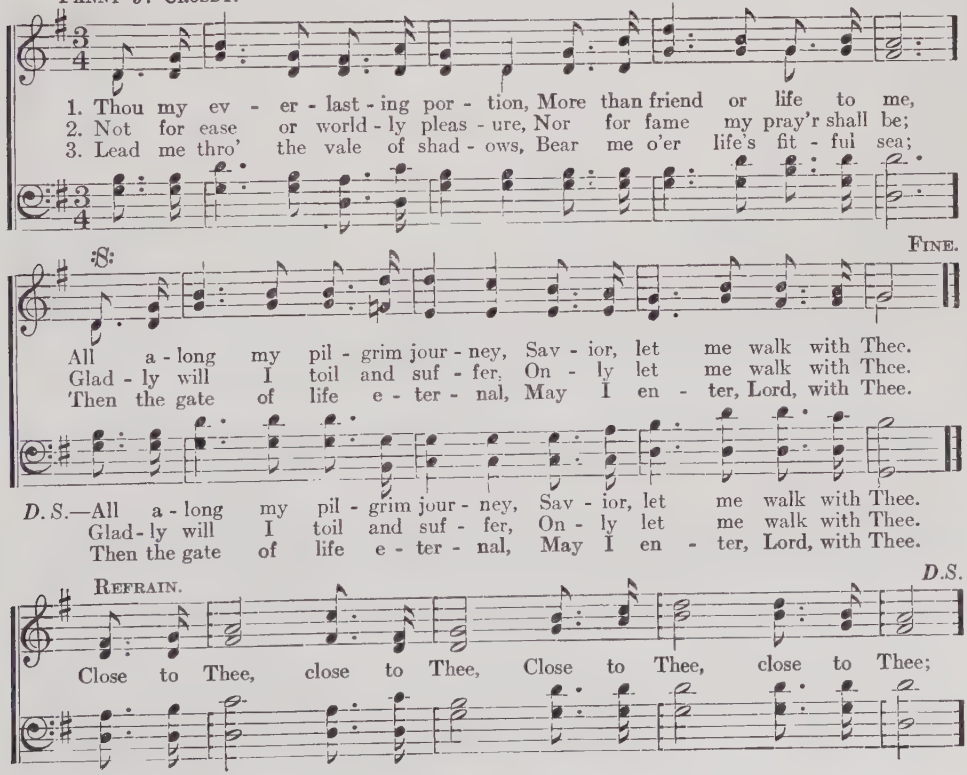
## 252 From All That Dwell.

ISAAC WATTS and JOHN WESLEY. (DUKE STREET. L. M.) JOHN HATTON.


1. From all that dwell be - low the skies, Let the Cre - a - tor's praise a - rise;
2. E - ter - nal are Thy mer - cies, Lord; E - ter - nal truth at - tends Thy word;
3. Your loft - y themes, ye mor - tals, bring; In songs of praise di - vine - ly sing;
4. In ev' - ry land be - gin the song; To ev' - ry land the strains be - long.
Let the Re - deem - er's name be sung, Thro' ev' - ry land, by ev' - ry tongue.
Thy praise shall sound from shore to shore, Till suns shall rise and set no more.
The great sal - va - tion loud pro-claim, And shout for joy the Sav - ior's name.
In cheer-ful sounds all voic - es raise, And fill the world with loud - est praise.

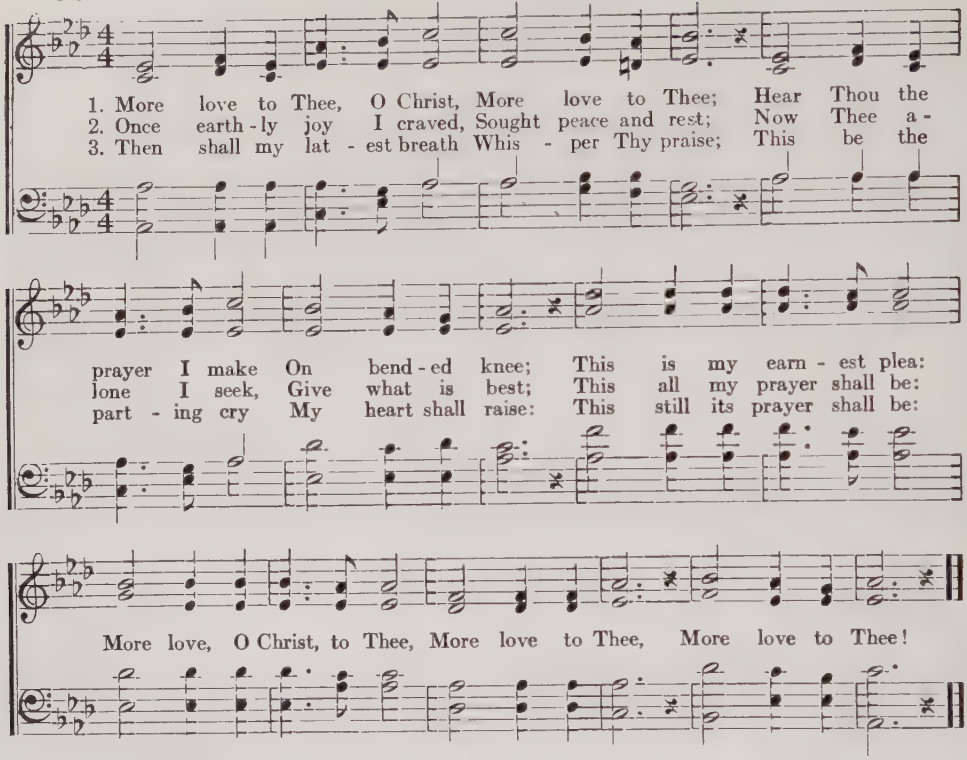
## 253 Close to Thee.

FANNY J. CROSBY. SILAS J. VAIL.


1. Thou my ev - er - last - ing por - tion, More than friend or life to me,
2. Not for ease or world - ly pleas - ure, Nor for fame my pray'r shall be;
3. Lead me thro' the vale of shad - ows, Bear me o'er life's fit - ful sea;
FINE.
All a - long my pil - grim jour - ney, Sav - ior, let me walk with Thee.
Glad - ly will I toil and suf - fer, On - ly let me walk with Thee.
Then the gate of life e - ter - nal, May I en - ter, Lord, with Thee.
D. S.—All a - long my pil - grim jour - ney, Sav - ior, let me walk with Thee.
Glad - ly will I toil and suf - fer, On - ly let me walk with Thee.
Then the gate of life e - ter - nal, May I en - ter, Lord, with Thee.
REFRAIN.
D.S.
Close to Thee, close to Thee, Close to Thee, close to Thee;

## 254 More Love to Thee

ELIZABETH PRENTISS. W. H. DOANE.

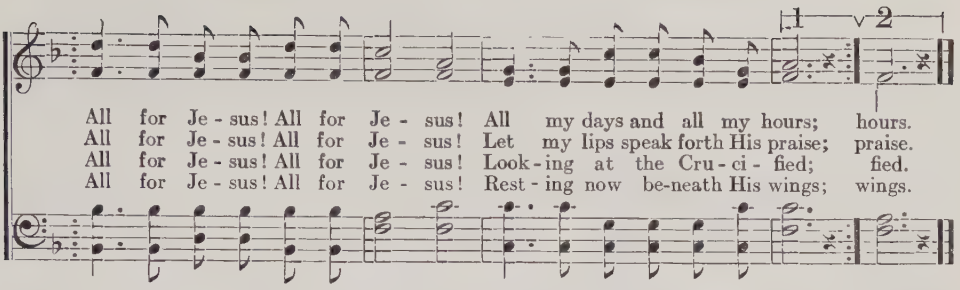

1. More love to Thee, O Christ, More love to Thee; Hear Thou the
2. Once earth-ly joy I craved, Sought peace and rest; Now Thee a-
3. Then shall my lat-est breath Whis-per Thy praise; This be the
prayer I make On bend-ed knee; This is my earn-est plea:
lone I seek, Give what is best; This all my prayer shall be:
part-ing cry My heart shall raise: This still its prayer shall be:
More love, O Christ, to Thee, More love to Thee, More love to Thee!

## 255 All for Jesus.

MARY D. JAMES. Arranged.

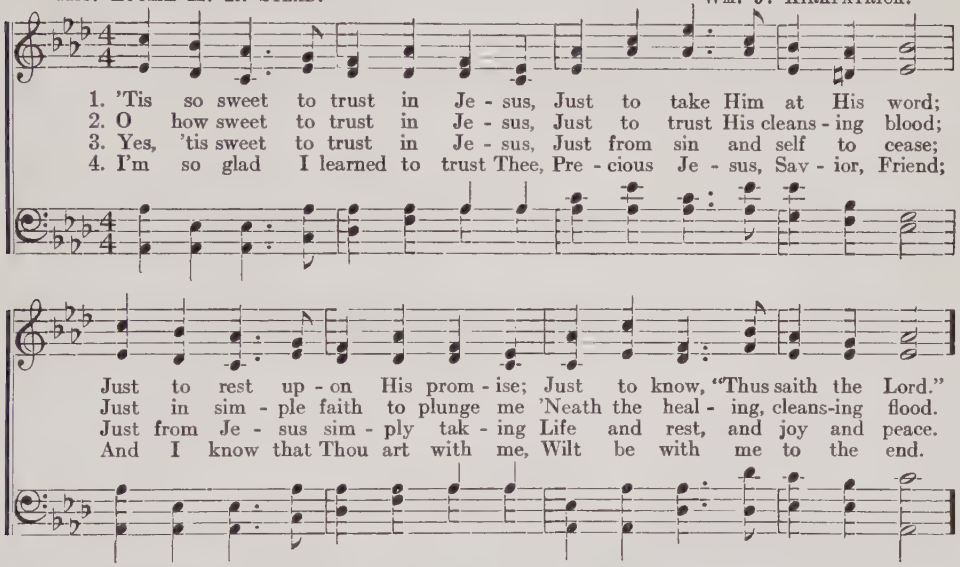
1. All for Je-sus, all for Je-sus! All my be-ing's ransomed pow'rs:
2. Let my hands per-form His bid-ding, Let my feet run in His ways—
3. Since my eyes were fixed on Je-sus, I've lost sight of all be-side;
4. O what won-der! How a-maz-ing! Je-sus, glo-rious King of kings—
All my thoughts, and words, and do-ings, All my days and all my hours.
Let my eyes see Je-sus on-ly, Let my lips speak forth His praise.
So enchained my spir-it's vis-ion, Look-ing at the Cru-ci-fied.
Deigns to call me His be-lov-ed, Let me rest be-neath His wings.

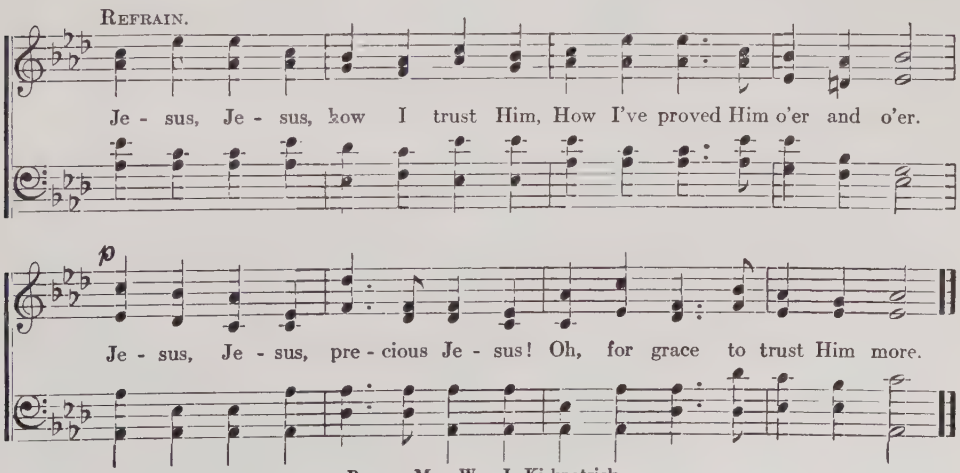
## All For Jesus.—Concluded.


1
2
All for Je - sus! All for Je - sus! All my days and all my hours; hours.
All for Je - sus! All for Je - sus! Let my lips speak forth His praise; praise.
All for Je - sus! All for Je - sus! Look - ing at the Cru - ci - fied; fied.
All for Je - sus! All for Je - sus! Rest - ing now be-neath His wings; wings.

## 256 'Tis so Sweet to Trust in Jesus.

Mrs. Louisa M. R. Stead. Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.

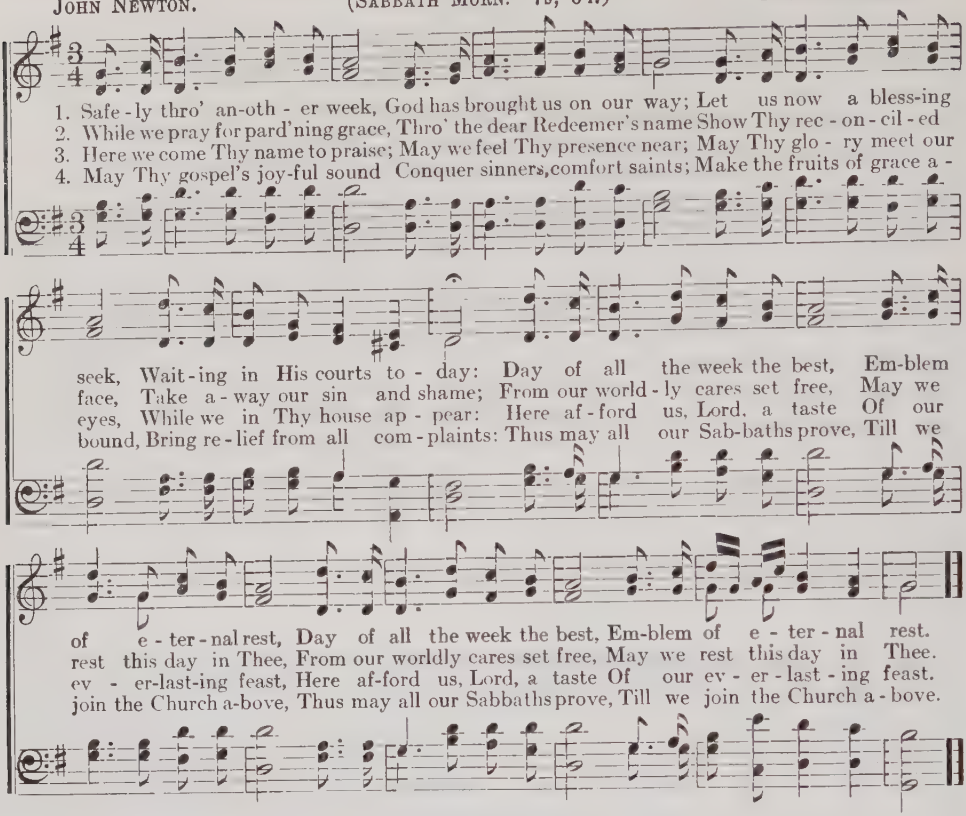

1. 'Tis so sweet to trust in Je - sus, Just to take Him at His word;
2. O how sweet to trust in Je - sus, Just to trust His cleans - ing blood;
3. Yes, 'tis sweet to trust in Je - sus, Just from sin and self to cease;
4. I'm so glad I learned to trust Thee, Pre - cious Je - sus, Sav - ior, Friend;
Just to rest up - on His prom - ise; Just to know, "Thus saith the Lord."
Just in sim - ple faith to plunge me 'Neath the heal - ing, cleans-ing flood.
Just from Je - sus sim - ply tak - ing Life and rest, and joy and peace.
And I know that Thou art with me, Wilt be with me to the end.


Refrain.
Je - sus, Je - sus, how I trust Him, How I've proved Him o'er and o'er.
p
Je - sus, Je - sus, pre - cious Je - sus! Oh, for grace to trust Him more.

By per. Mrs. Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.

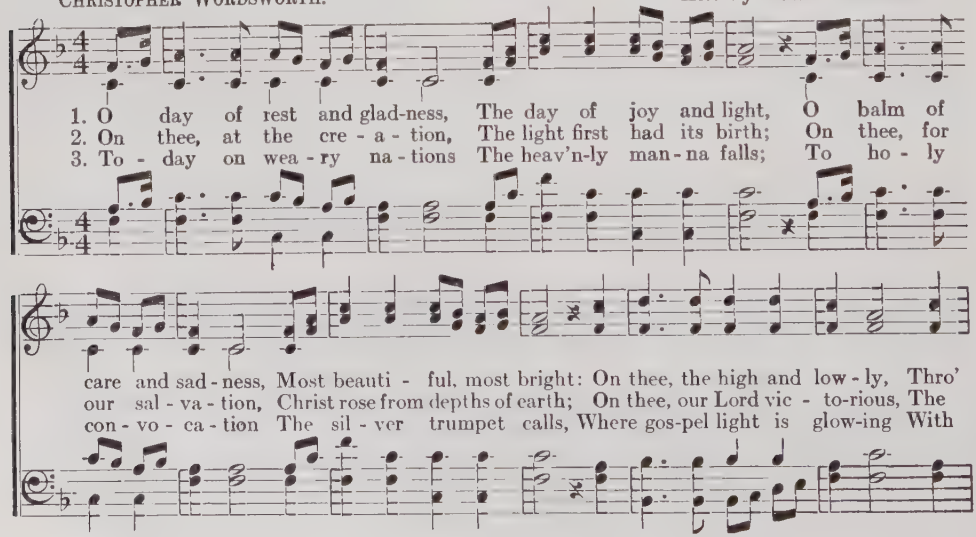
## 257 Safely Through Another Week.

JOHN NEWTON. (SABBATH MORN. 7s, 6l.) LOWELL MASON.

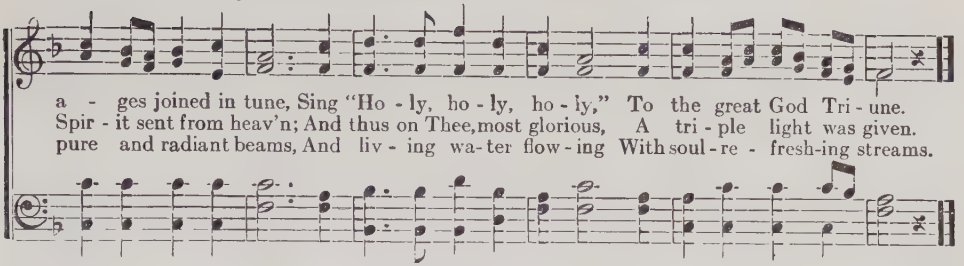

1. Safe - ly thro' an-oth - er week, God has brought us on our way; Let us now a bless-ing
2. While we pray for pard'ning grace, Thro' the dear Redeemer's name Show Thy rec - on - cil - ed
3. Here we come Thy name to praise; May we feel Thy presence near; May Thy glo - ry meet our
4. May Thy gospel's joy-ful sound Conquer sinners, comfort saints; Make the fruits of grace a -
seek, Wait-ing in His courts to - day: Day of all the week the best, Em-blem
face, Take a - way our sin and shame; From our world - ly cares set free, May we
eyes, While we in Thy house ap - pear: Here af - ford us, Lord, a taste Of our
bound, Bring re - lief from all com - plaints: Thus may all our Sab-baths prove, Till we
of e - ter - nal rest, Day of all the week the best, Em-blem of e - ter - nal rest.
rest this day in Thee, From our worldly cares set free, May we rest this day in Thee.
ev - er-last-ing feast, Here af-ford us, Lord, a taste Of our ev - er - last - ing feast.
join the Church a-bove, Thus may all our Sabbaths prove, Till we join the Church a - bove.

## 258 O Day of Rest and Gladness.

CHRISTOPHER WORDSWORTH. Arr. by LOWELL MASON.

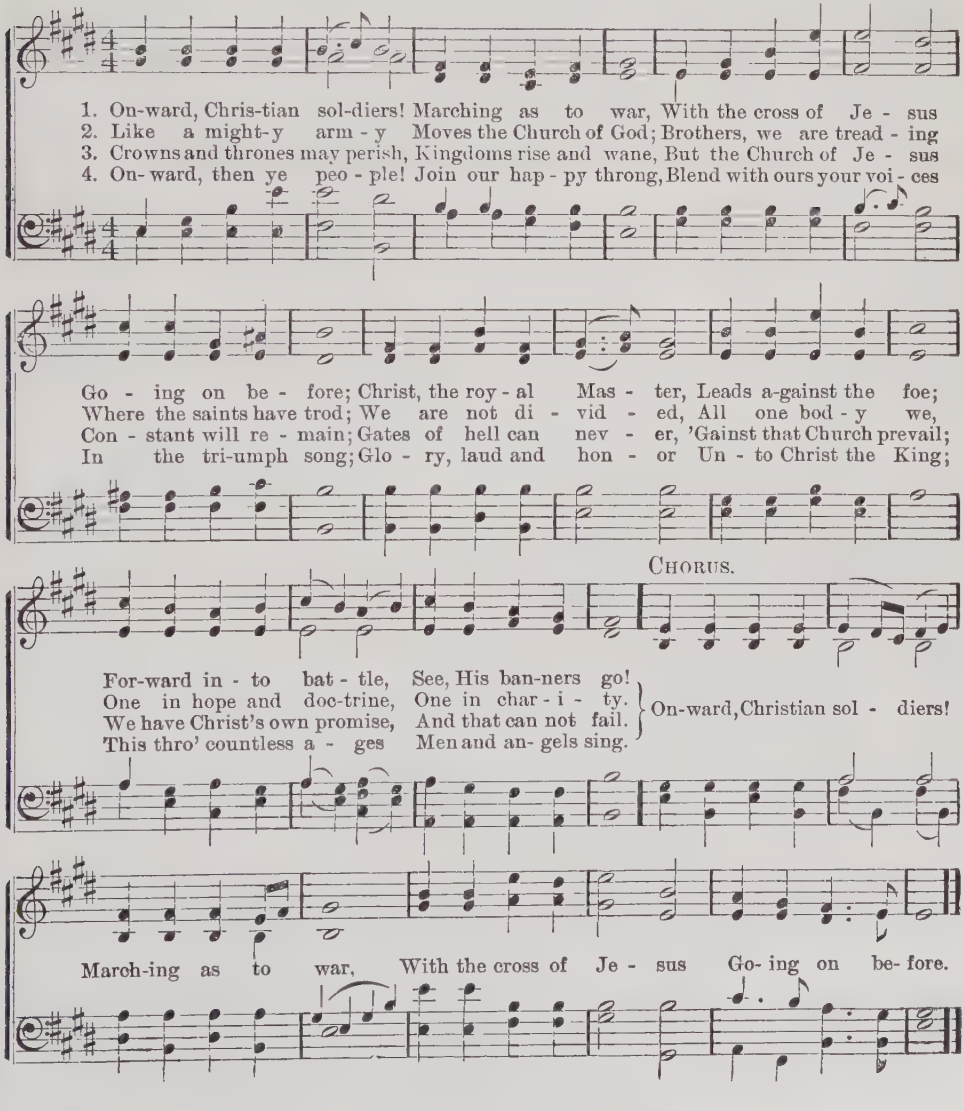

1. O day of rest and glad-ness, The day of joy and light, O balm of
2. On thee, at the cre - a - tion, The light first had its birth; On thee, for
3. To - day on wea - ry na - tions The heav'n-ly man - na falls; To ho - ly
care and sad - ness, Most beauti - ful, most bright: On thee, the high and low - ly, Thro'
our sal - va - tion, Christ rose from depths of earth; On thee, our Lord vic - to-rious, The
con - vo - ca - tion The sil - ver trumpet calls, Where gos-pel light is glow-ing With

## O Day of Rest and Gladness.—Concluded.


a - ges joined in tune, Sing "Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly," To the great God Tri - une.
Spir - it sent from heav'n; And thus on Thee, most glorious, A tri - ple light was given.
pure and radiant beams, And liv - ing wa - ter flow - ing With soul - re - fresh-ing streams.

## 259 Onward, Christian Soldiers.

S. B. Gould. Arthur S. Sullivan.


1. On-ward, Chris-tian sol-diers! Marching as to war, With the cross of Je - sus
2. Like a might-y arm - y Moves the Church of God; Brothers, we are tread - ing
3. Crowns and thrones may perish, Kingdoms rise and wane, But the Church of Je - sus
4. On-ward, then ye peo - ple! Join our hap - py throng, Blend with ours your voi - ces
Go - ing on be - fore; Christ, the roy - al Mas - ter, Leads a-gainst the foe;
Where the saints have trod; We are not di - vid - ed, All one bod - y we,
Con - stant will re - main; Gates of hell can nev - er, 'Gainst that Church prevail;
In the tri-umph song; Glo - ry, laud and hon - or Un - to Christ the King;
Chorus.
For-ward in - to bat - tle, See, His ban-ners go!
One in hope and doc-trine, One in char - i - ty.
We have Christ's own promise, And that can not fail.
This thro' countless a - ges Men and an- gels sing.
On-ward, Christian sol - diers!
March-ing as to war, With the cross of Je - sus Go- ing on be- fore.

## 260 Prayer is the Soul's Sincere Desire.

JAMES MONTGOMERY. WILLIAM SCHULTHES.

1. Pray'r is the soul's sin - cere de - sire, Ut - tered or un - ex - pressed;
2. Pray'r is the bur - den of a sigh, The fall - ing of a tear,
3. Pray'r is the sim - plest form of speech That in - fant lips can try;
4. Pray'r is the con - trite sin - ner's voice, Re - turn - ing from his ways;
5. Pray'r is the Chris - tian's vi - tal breath, The Christian's na - tive air,
6. O Thou, by whom we come to God, The Life, the Truth, the Way;
The mo - tion of a hid - den fire That trem-bles in the breast.
The up-ward glanc - ing of an eye, When none but God is near.
Pray'r the sub - lim - est strains that reach The Ma - jes - ty on high.
While an - gels in their songs re - joice And cry, "Be - hold, he prays!"
His watchword at the gates of death; He en - ters heav'n with pray'r.
The path of pray'r thy-self hast trod: Lord, teach us how to pray! A - MEN.

## 261 God Be With You.

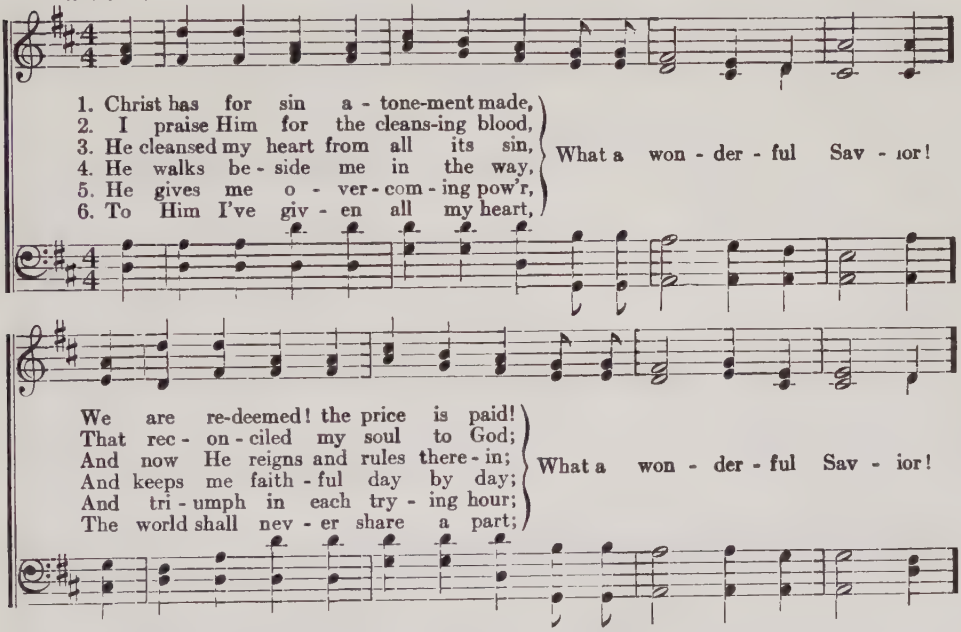
J. E. RANKIN. W. G. TOMER.

1. God be with you till we meet a - gain, By His counsels guide, up-hold you,
2. God be with you till we meet a - gain, When His wings protecting, hide you,
3. God be with you till we meet a - gain, When life's per - ils thick con-found you,
4. God be with you till we meet a - gain, Keep love's banner floating o'er you,
With His sheep se - cure - ly fold you, God be with you till we
Dai - ly man - na still pro - vide you, God be with you till we
Put His arms un - fail - ing 'round you, God be with you till we
Smite death's threat'ning wave be - fore you, God be with you till we
CHORUS.
meet a - gain. Till we meet,..... till we meet,.. Till we
Till we meet
till we meet

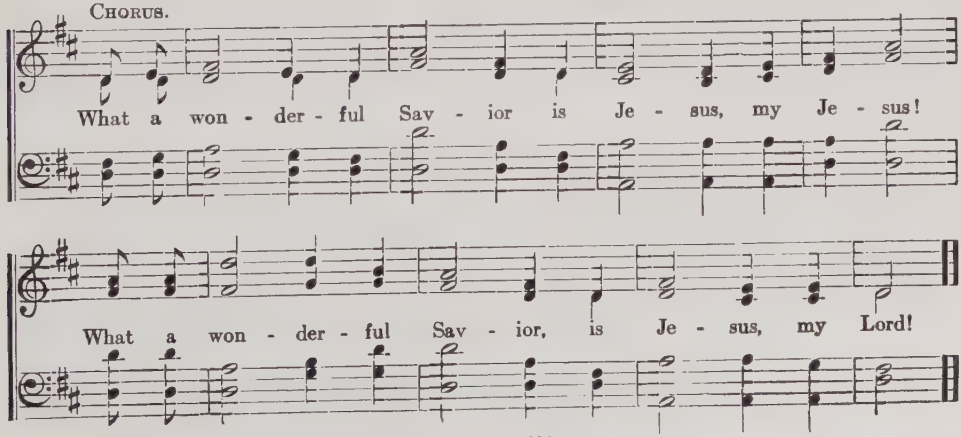
## God be With You.—Concluded.

## 262 What a Wonderful Savior.

E. A. H. ELISHA A. HOFFMAN.


1. Christ has for sin a - tone-ment made,
2. I praise Him for the cleans-ing blood,
3. He cleansed my heart from all its sin,
4. He walks be - side me in the way,
5. He gives me o - ver - com - ing pow'r,
6. To Him I've giv - en all my heart,
What a won - der - ful Sav - ior!
We are re-deemed! the price is paid!
That rec - on - ciled my soul to God;
And now He reigns and rules there - in;
And keeps me faith - ful day by day;
And tri - umph in each try - ing hour;
The world shall nev - er share a part;
What a won - der - ful Sav - ior!

CHORUS.

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## 263 Abide With Me.

Rev. H. F. Lyte. Wm. H. Monk.

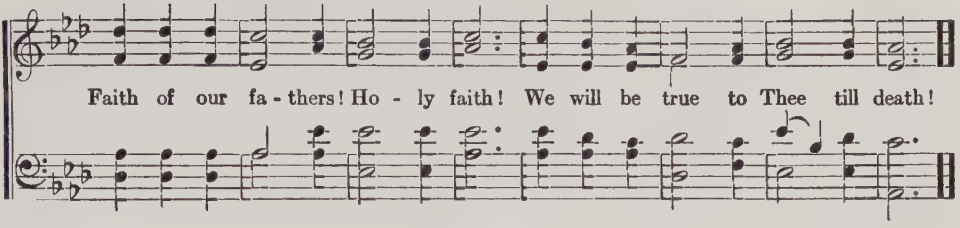
1. A - bide with me: fast falls the e - ven - tide; The dark - ness deep - ens: Lord, with me a - bide! When oth - er help - ers fail and com-forts flee, Help of the help - less, oh, a - bide with me.
2. Swift to its close ebbs out life's lit - tle day; Earth's joys grow dim, its glo - ries pass a - way; Change and de - cay in all a-round I see: O Thou who chang - est not, a - bide with me.
3. I need Thy pres - ence ev - 'ry pass - ing hour: What but Thy grace can change the tempt - er's pow'r? Who like Thy - self my Guide and Stay can be? Thro' cloud and sun - shine, Lord, a - bide with me.
4. Hold Thou Thy cross be - fore my clos - ing eyes; Shine thro' the gloom and point me to the skies; Heav'n's morn - ing breaks and earth's vain shadows flee: In life, in death, O Lord, a - bide with me.

## 264 Faith of Our Fathers.

Frederick W. Faber. (St. Catherine.) Adapted by J. G. Walton.

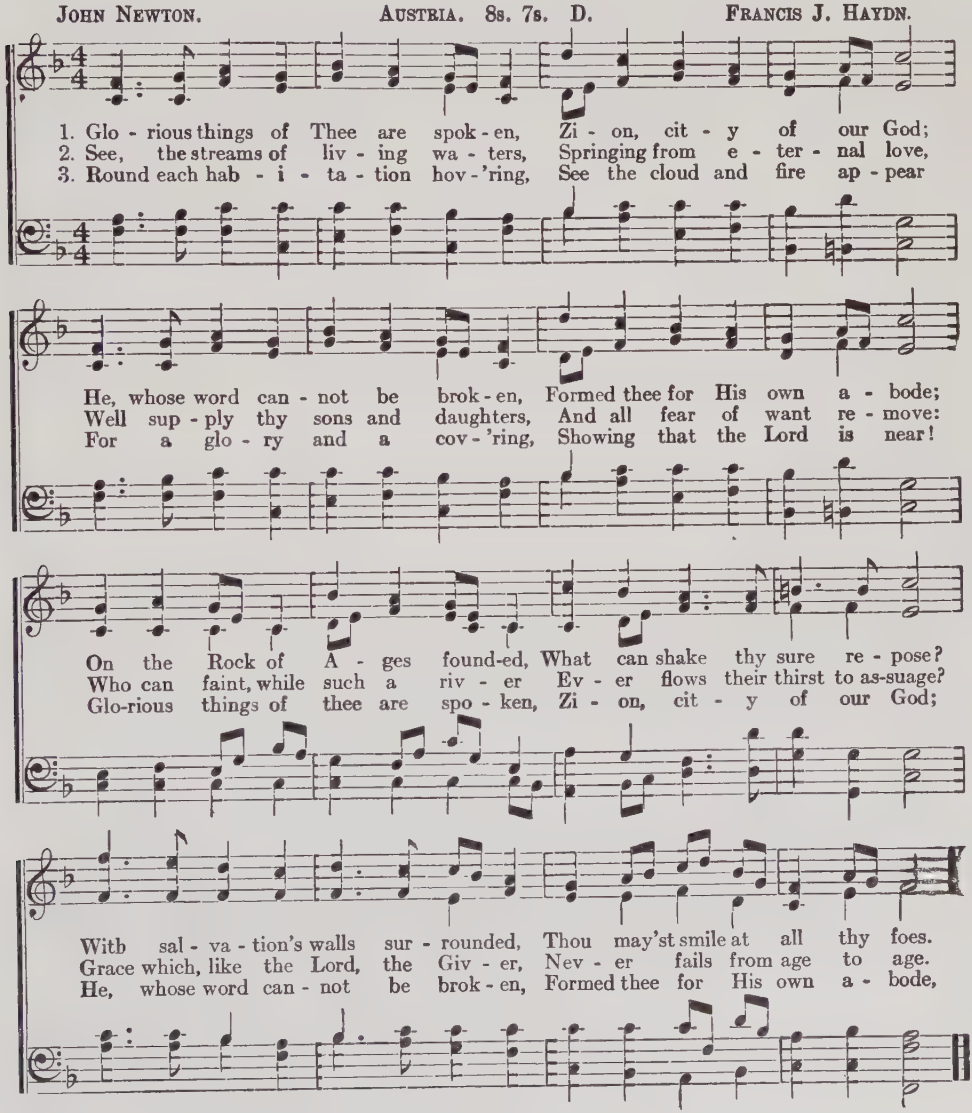
1. Faith of our fa - thers! Liv - ing still In spite of dun - geon, fire, and sword; O how our hearts beat high with joy When-e'er we hear that glo - rious word;
2. Our fa-thers, chain'd in pris - ons dark, Were still in heart and con-science free; How sweet would be their chil - dren's fate, If they, like them, could die for Thee!
3. Faith of our fa - thers! We will love Both friend and foe in all our strife, And preach Thee, too, as love knows how, By kind - ly words and vir - tuous life;

## Faith of Our Fathers.—Concluded.




## 265 Glorious Things of Thee are Spoken.

JOHN NEWTON. AUSTRIA. 8s. 7s. D. FRANCIS J. HAYDN.


1. Glo - rious things of Thee are spok - en, Zi - on, cit - y of our God;
2. See, the streams of liv - ing wa - ters, Springing from e - ter - nal love,
3. Round each hab - i - ta - tion hov - 'ring, See the cloud and fire ap - pear
He, whose word can - not be brok - en, Formed thee for His own a - bode;
Well sup - ply thy sons and daughters, And all fear of want re - move:
For a glo - ry and a cov - 'ring, Showing that the Lord is near!
On the Rock of A - ges found - ed, What can shake thy sure re - pose?
Who can faint, while such a riv - er Ev - er flows their thirst to as-suage?
Glo-rious things of thee are spo - ken, Zi - on, cit - y of our God;
With sal - va - tion's walls sur - rounded, Thou may'st smile at all thy foes.
Grace which, like the Lord, the Giv - er, Nev - er fails from age to age.
He, whose word can - not be brok - en, Formed thee for His own a - bode,

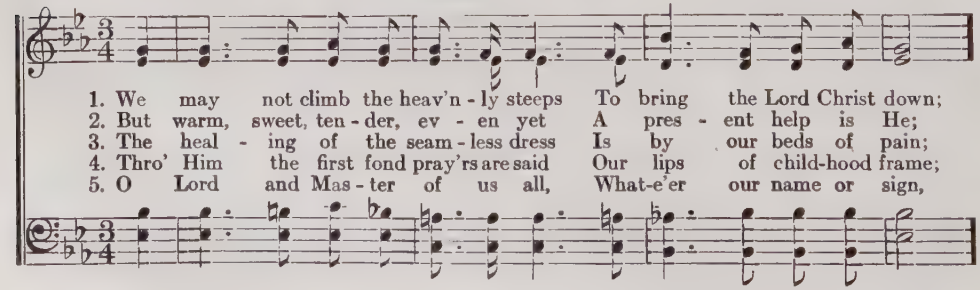
## 266 Throw Out the Life-Line.

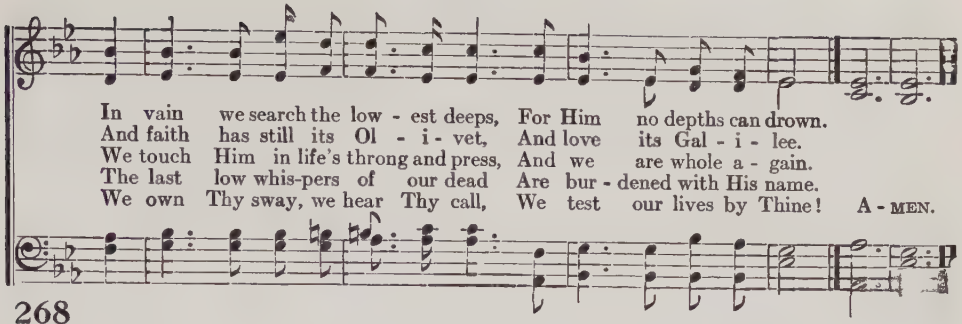
E. S. U. Rev. E. S. Ufford. Arr. by Geo. C. Stebbins.

1. Throw out the Life-Line across the dark wave, There is a brother whom
2. Throw out the Life-Line with hand quick and strong, Why do you tarry, why
3. Throw out the Life-Line to danger-fraught men, Sinking in anguish where
4. Soon will the season of rescue be o'er, Soon will they drift to e-
someone could save; Somebody's brother! O who then will dare To
linger so long? See! He is sinking; O has-ten to-day— And
you've never been; Winds of temptation and billows of woe Will
ternity's shore; Haste then, my brother, no time for delay, But
Chorus.
throw out the Life-Line, his peril to share.
out with the Life-Boat! Away, then, away!
soon hurl them out where the dark waters flow.
throw out the Life-Line and save them to-day.
Throw out the Life-Line!
1
2
Throw out the Life-Line! Someone is drifting away! Someone is sinking to-day!

## 267 We May Not Climb.

John G. Whittier. (Serenity. C. M.) William V. Wallace.


1. We may not climb the heav'nly steeps To bring the Lord Christ down;
2. But warm, sweet, tender, even yet A present help is He;
3. The healing of the seamless dress Is by our beds of pain;
4. Thro' Him the first fond pray'rs are said Our lips of child-hood frame;
5. O Lord and Master of us all, What-e'er our name or sign,

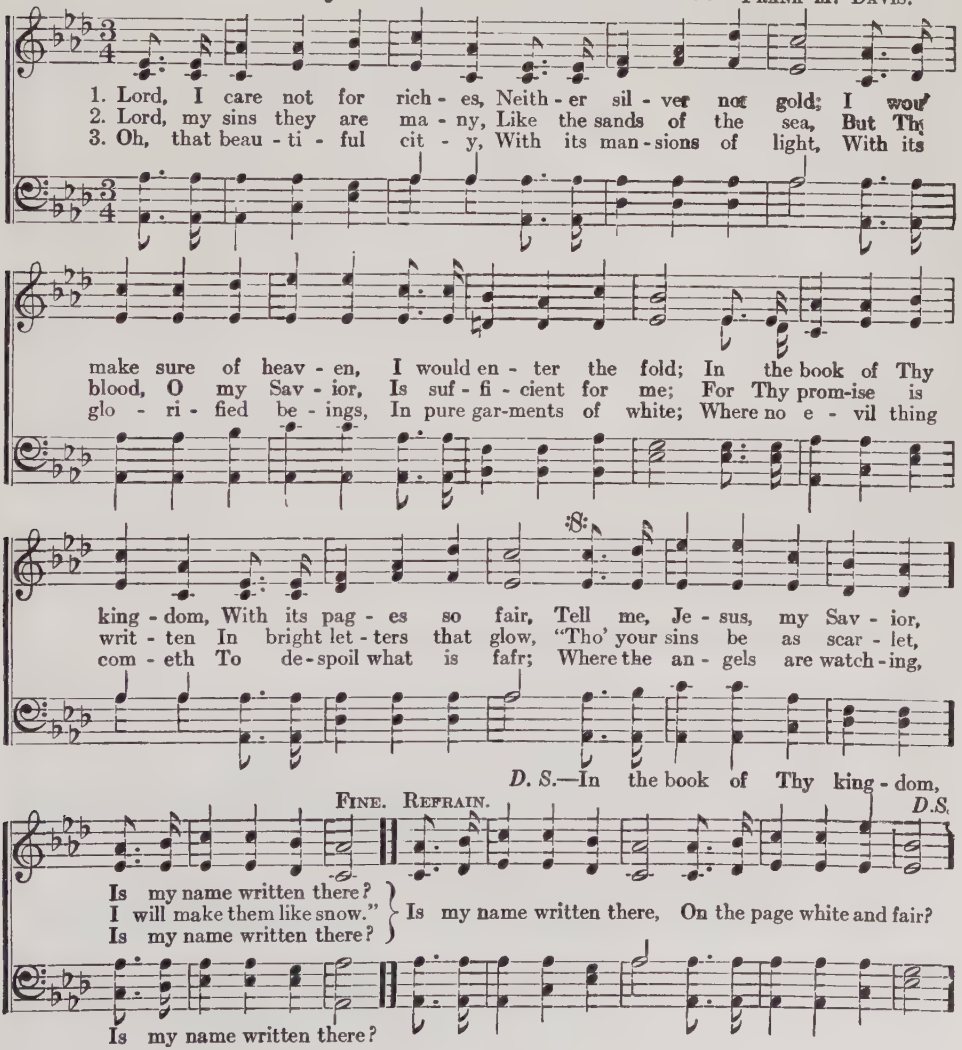

In vain we search the low - est deeps, For Him no depths can drown.
And faith has still its Ol - i - vet, And love its Gal - i - lee.
We touch Him in life's throng and press, And we are whole a - gain.
The last low whis-pers of our dead Are bur - dened with His name.
We own Thy sway, we hear Thy call, We test our lives by Thine! A - MEN.

268

M. A. K.

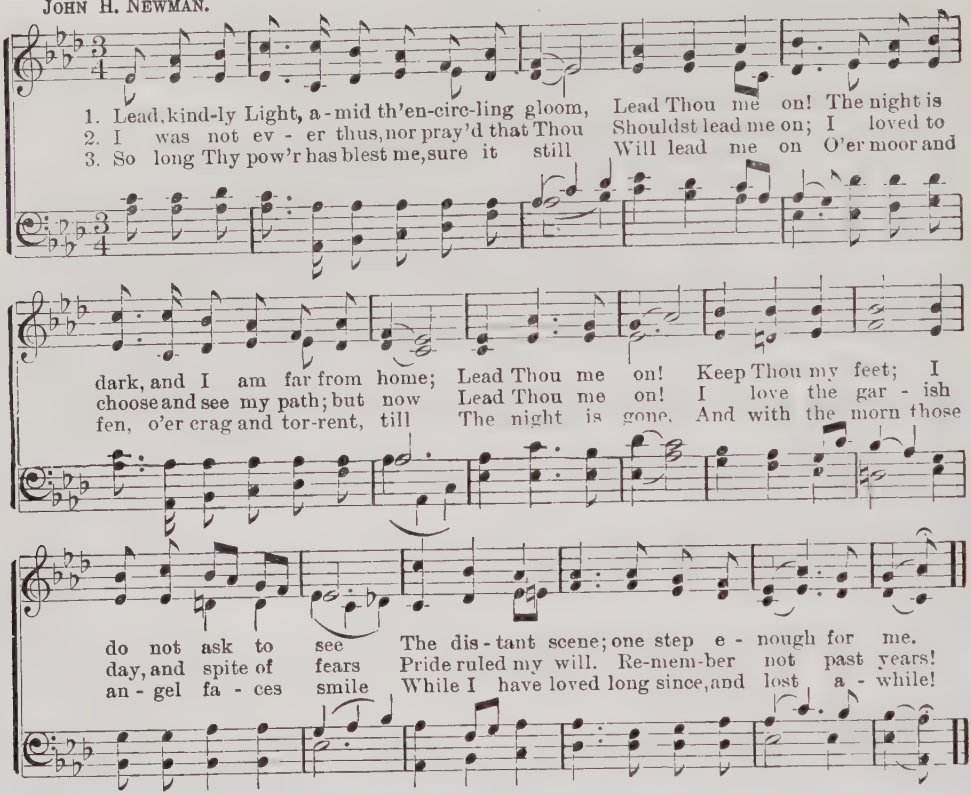
## Is My Name Written There?

FRANK M. DAVIS.


1. Lord, I care not for rich - es, Neith - er sil - ver nor gold; I wou
2. Lord, my sins they are ma - ny, Like the sands of the sea, But Th
3. Oh, that beau - ti - ful cit - y, With its man - sions of light, With its
make sure of heav - en, I would en - ter the fold; In the book of Thy
blood, O my Sav - ior, Is suf - fi - cient for me; For Thy prom-ise is
glo - ri - fied be - ings, In pure gar-ments of white; Where no e - vil thing
king - dom, With its pag - es so fair, Tell me, Je - sus, my Sav - ior,
writ - ten In bright let - ters that glow, "Tho' your sins be as scar - let,
com - eth To de-spoil what is fafr; Where the an - gels are watch - ing,
D. S.—In the book of Thy king - dom,
FINE. REFRAIN.
D.S.
Is my name written there?
I will make them like snow."
Is my name written there?
Is my name written there, On the page white and fair?
Is my name written there?

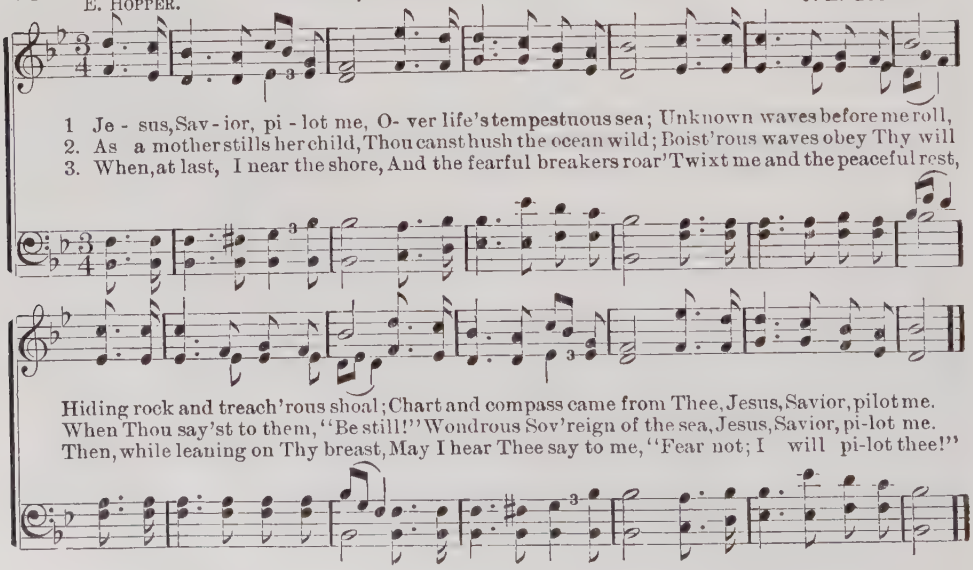
## 269 Lead, Kindly Light.

JOHN H. NEWMAN. JOHN B. DYKES.

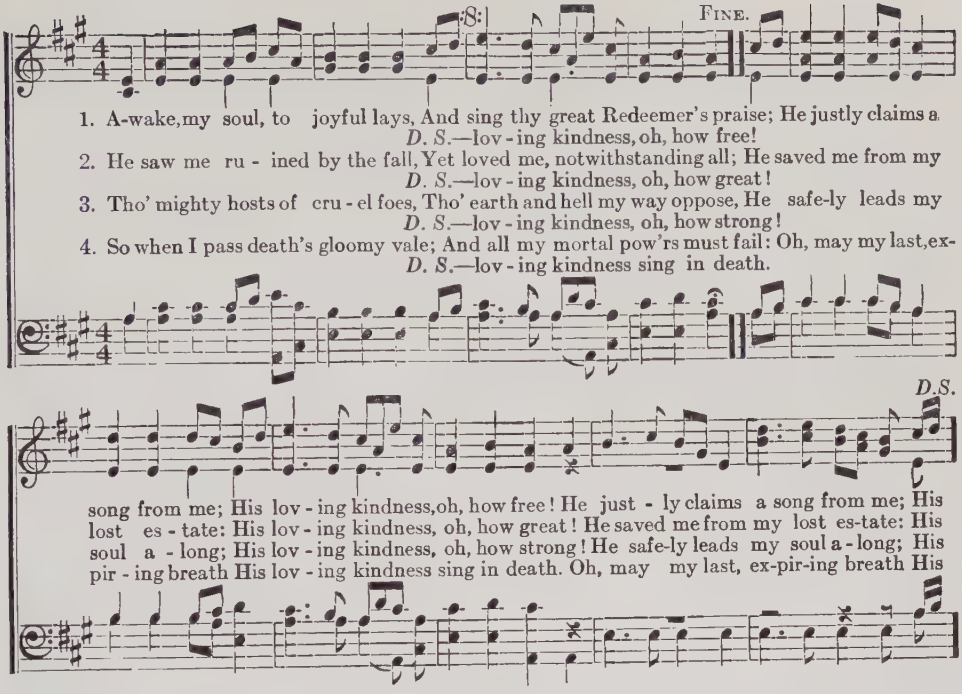

1. Lead, kind-ly Light, a-mid th'en-circ-ling gloom, Lead Thou me on! The night is
2. I was not ev - er thus, nor pray'd that Thou Shouldst lead me on; I loved to
3. So long Thy pow'r has blest me, sure it still Will lead me on O'er moor and
dark, and I am far from home; Lead Thou me on! Keep Thou my feet; I
choose and see my path; but now Lead Thou me on! I love the gar - ish
fen, o'er crag and tor-rent, till The night is gone, And with the morn those
do not ask to see The dis-tant scene; one step e - nough for me.
day, and spite of fears Pride ruled my will. Re-mem-ber not past years!
an - gel fa - ces smile While I have loved long since, and lost a - while!

## 270 Jesus, Saviour, Pilot Me.

E. HOPPER. J. E. GOULD.

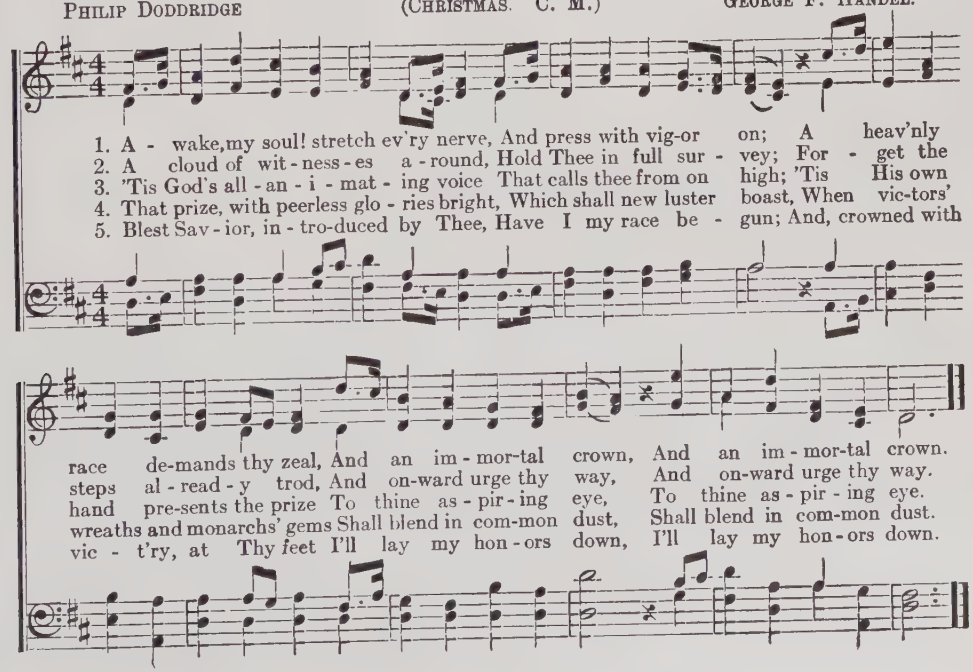

1 Je - sus, Sav - ior, pi - lot me, O- ver life's tempestuous sea; Unknown waves before me roll,
2. As a mother stills her child, Thou canst hush the ocean wild; Boist'rous waves obey Thy will
3. When, at last, I near the shore, And the fearful breakers roar' Twixt me and the peaceful rest,
Hiding rock and treach'rous shoal; Chart and compass came from Thee, Jesus, Savior, pilot me.
When Thou say'st to them, "Be still!" Wondrous Sov'reign of the sea, Jesus, Savior, pi-lot me.
Then, while leaning on Thy breast, May I hear Thee say to me, "Fear not; I will pi-lot thee!"

## 271 Awake My Soul, to Joyful Lays.


FINE.
1. A-wake, my soul, to joyful lays, And sing thy great Redeemer's praise; He justly claims a
D. S.—lov-ing kindness, oh, how free!
2. He saw me ru-ined by the fall, Yet loved me, notwithstanding all; He saved me from my
D. S.—lov-ing kindness, oh, how great!
3. Tho' mighty hosts of cru-el foes, Tho' earth and hell my way oppose, He safe-ly leads my
D. S.—lov-ing kindness, oh, how strong!
4. So when I pass death's gloomy vale; And all my mortal pow'rs must fail: Oh, may my last, ex-
D. S.—lov-ing kindness sing in death.
D.S.
song from me; His lov-ing kindness, oh, how free! He just-ly claims a song from me; His
lost es-tate: His lov-ing kindness, oh, how great! He saved me from my lost es-tate: His
soul a-long; His lov-ing kindness, oh, how strong! He safe-ly leads my soul a-long; His
pir-ing breath His lov-ing kindness sing in death. Oh, may my last, ex-pir-ing breath His

## 272 Awake, My Soul, Stretch Every Nerve.

PHILIP DODDRIDGE (CHRISTMAS. C. M.) GEORGE F. HANDEL.


1. A-wake, my soul! stretch ev'ry nerve, And press with vig-or on; A heav'nly
2. A cloud of wit-ness-es a-round, Hold Thee in full sur-vey; For-get the
3. 'Tis God's all-an-i-mat-ing voice That calls thee from on high; 'Tis His own
4. That prize, with peerless glo-ries bright, Which shall new luster boast, When vic-tors'
5. Blest Sav-ior, in-tro-duced by Thee, Have I my race be-gun; And, crowned with
race de-mands thy zeal, And an im-mor-tal crown, And an im-mor-tal crown.
steps al-read-y trod, And on-ward urge thy way, And on-ward urge thy way.
hand pre-sents the prize To thine as-pir-ing eye, To thine as-pir-ing eye.
wreaths and monarchs' gems Shall blend in com-mon dust, Shall blend in com-mon dust.
vic-t'ry, at Thy feet I'll lay my hon-ors down, I'll lay my hon-ors down.

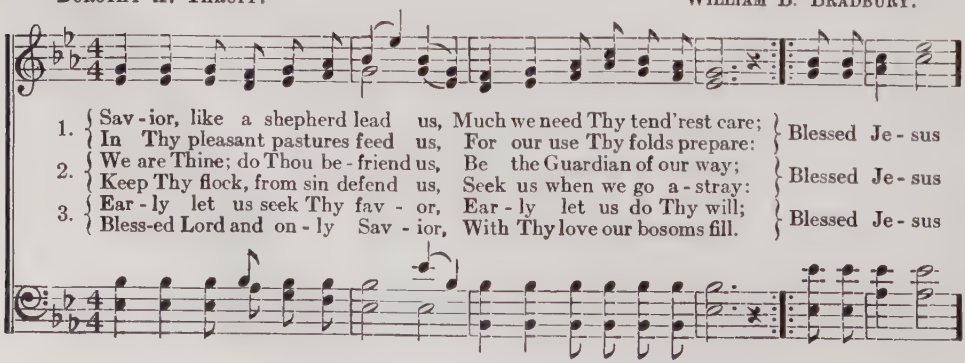
## 273 Joy to the World!

ISAAC WATTS. (ANTIOCH. C. M.) GEORGE F. HANDEL

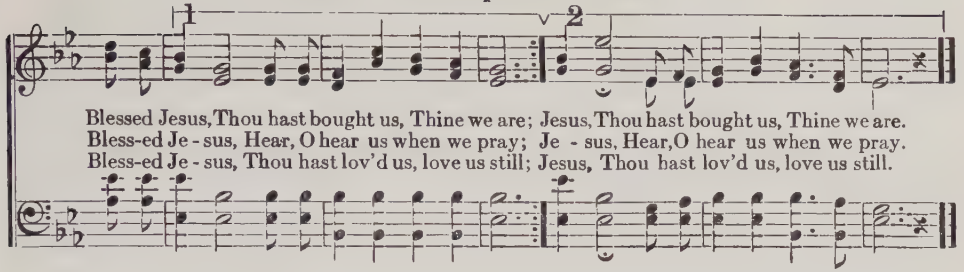
1. Joy to the world! the Lord is come; Let earth re-ceive her King; Let
2. Joy to the earth! the Sav-ior reigns; Let men their songs em-ploy; While
3. No more let sins and sor-rows grow, Nor thorns in-fest the ground; He
4. He rules the world with truth and grace, And makes the na-tions prove The
ev'-ry heart pre-pare Him room, And Heav'n and na-ture sing, And
fields and floods, rocks, hills and plains. Re-peat the sound-ing joy, Re-
comes to make His bless-ings flow Far as the curse is found, Far
glo-ries of His right-eous-ness, And won-ders of His love, And
1. And Heav'n and nature
Heav'n and na-ture sing, And Heav'n, and Heav'n and na-ture sing.
peat the sound-ing joy, Re-peat, re-peat the sound-ing joy.
as the curse is found, Far as, far as the curse is found.
won-ders of His love, And wonders, and won-ders of His love.
sing,.....And Heav'n and na-ture sing,

## 274 Savior, Like a Shepherd.

DOROTHY A. THRUPP. WILLIAM B. BRADBURY.

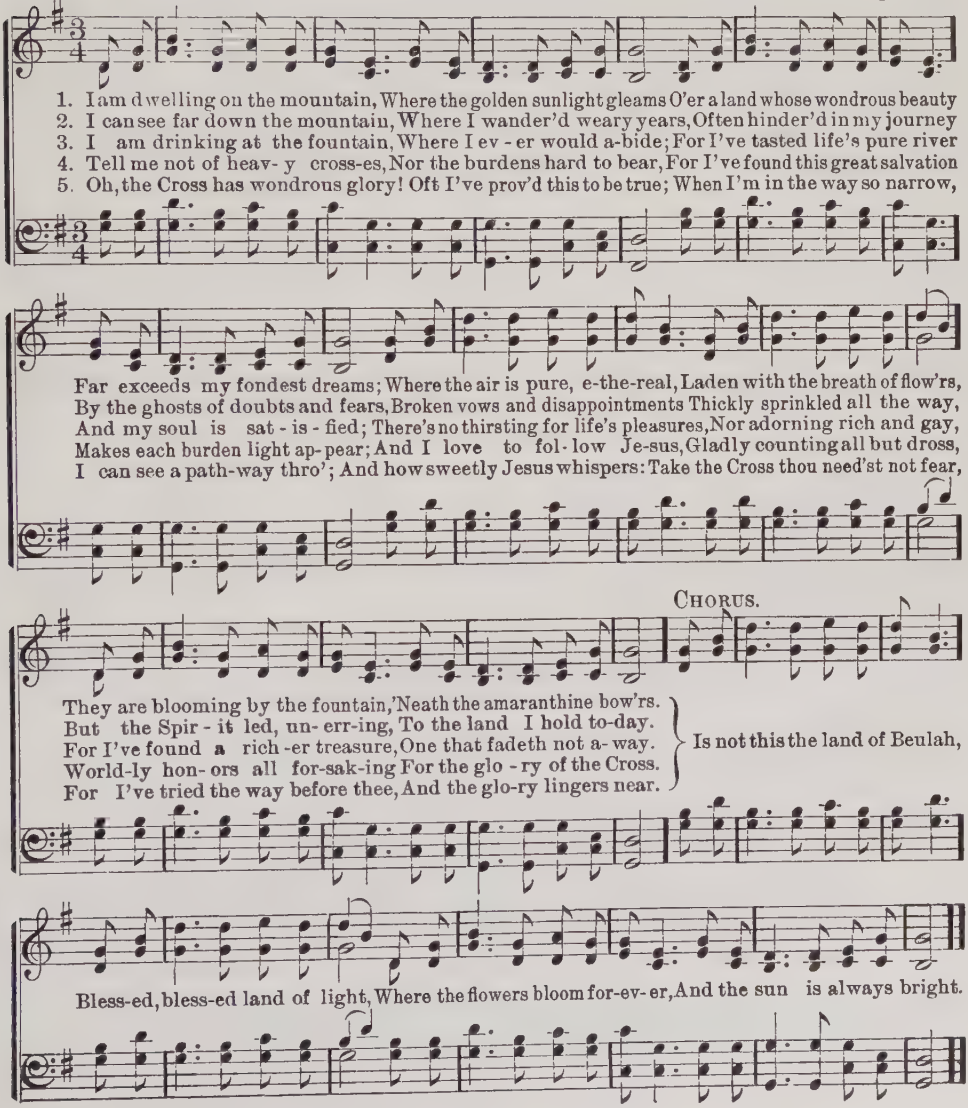

1. Sav-ior, like a shepherd lead us, Much we need Thy tend'rest care;
In Thy pleasant pastures feed us, For our use Thy folds prepare:
Blessed Je-sus
2. We are Thine; do Thou be-friend us, Be the Guardian of our way;
Keep Thy flock, from sin defend us, Seek us when we go a-stray:
Blessed Je-sus
3. Ear-ly let us seek Thy fav-or, Ear-ly let us do Thy will;
Bless-ed Lord and on-ly Sav-ior, With Thy love our bosoms fill.
Blessed Je-sus

## Savior, Like a Shepherd.—Concluded.


1
2
Blessed Jesus, Thou hast bought us, Thine we are; Jesus, Thou hast bought us, Thine we are.
Bless-ed Je - sus, Hear, O hear us when we pray; Je - sus, Hear, O hear us when we pray.
Bless-ed Je - sus, Thou hast lov'd us, love us still; Jesus, Thou hast lov'd us, love us still.

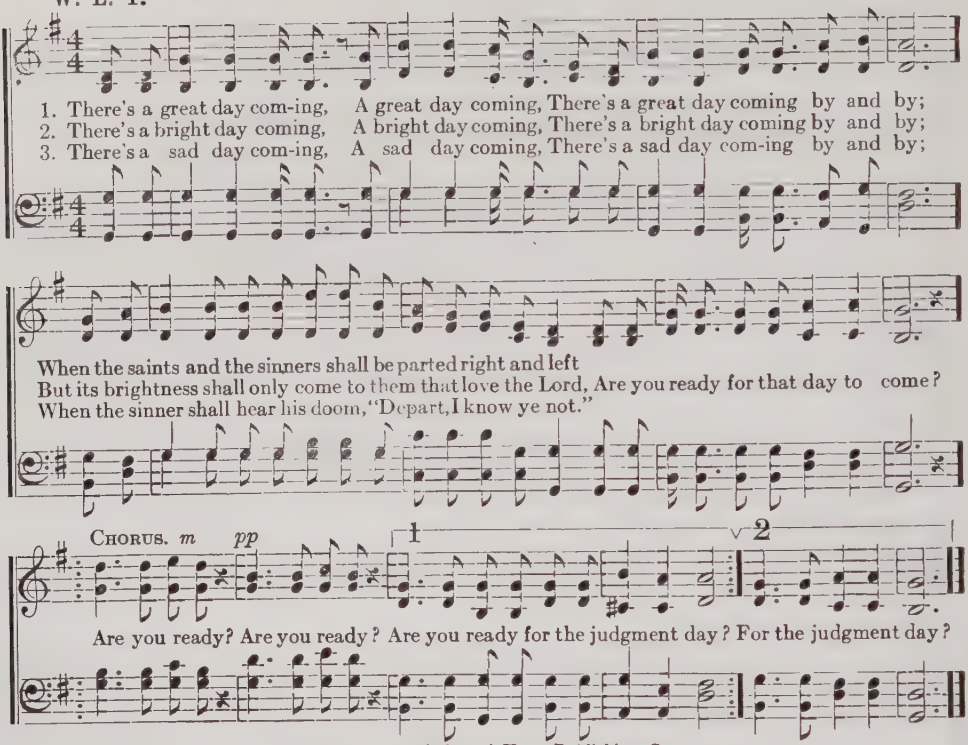
## 275 Is Not This the Land of Beulah?

Anon. Arranged.


1. I am dwelling on the mountain, Where the golden sunlight gleams O'er a land whose wondrous beauty
2. I can see far down the mountain, Where I wander'd weary years, Often hinder'd in my journey
3. I am drinking at the fountain, Where I ev - er would a-bide; For I've tasted life's pure river
4. Tell me not of heav- y cross-es, Nor the burdens hard to bear, For I've found this great salvation
5. Oh, the Cross has wondrous glory! Oft I've prov'd this to be true; When I'm in the way so narrow,
Far exceeds my fondest dreams; Where the air is pure, e-the-real, Laden with the breath of flow'rs,
By the ghosts of doubts and fears, Broken vows and disappointments Thickly sprinkled all the way,
And my soul is sat - is - fied; There's no thirsting for life's pleasures, Nor adorning rich and gay,
Makes each burden light ap-pear; And I love to fol-low Je-sus, Gladly counting all but dross,
I can see a path-way thro'; And how sweetly Jesus whispers: Take the Cross thou need'st not fear,
CHORUS.
They are blooming by the fountain, 'Neath the amaranthine bow'rs.
But the Spir - it led, un- err-ing, To the land I hold to-day.
For I've found a rich -er treasure, One that fadeth not a- way.
World-ly hon- ors all for-sak-ing For the glo - ry of the Cross.
For I've tried the way before thee, And the glo-ry lingers near.
Is not this the land of Beulah,
Bless-ed, bless-ed land of light, Where the flowers bloom for-ev- er, And the sun is always bright.

## 276 There's a Great Day Coming.

W. L. T. WILL L. THOMPSON.


1. There's a great day com-ing, A great day coming, There's a great day coming by and by;
2. There's a bright day coming, A bright day coming, There's a bright day coming by and by;
3. There's a sad day com-ing, A sad day coming, There's a sad day com-ing by and by;
When the saints and the sinners shall be parted right and left
But its brightness shall only come to them that love the Lord, Are you ready for that day to come?
When the sinner shall hear his doom, "Depart, I know ye not."
CHORUS. m pp
1
2
Are you ready? Are you ready? Are you ready for the judgment day? For the judgment day?

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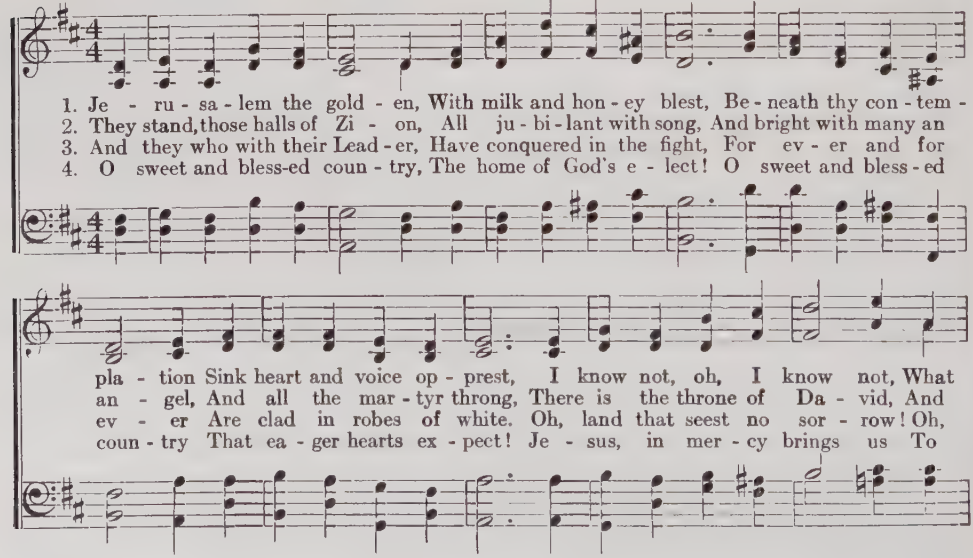
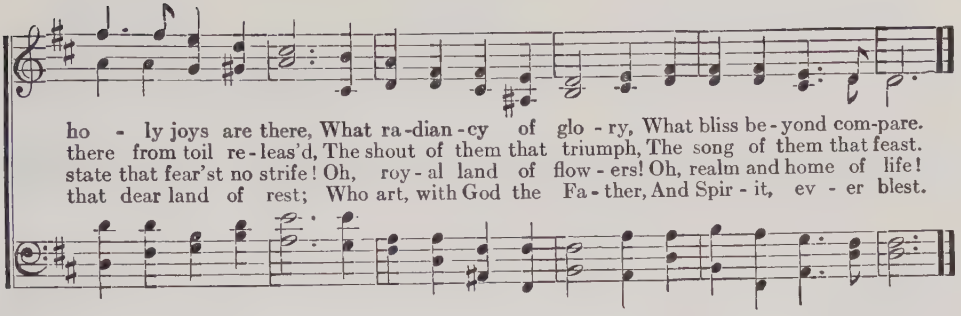
## 277 Jerusalem the Golden.

BERNARD of Cluny. Tr. J. M. NEALE. EWING. 7s. 6s. ALEX. EWING.


1. Je - ru - sa - lem the gold - en, With milk and hon - ey blest, Be - neath thy con - tem -
2. They stand, those halls of Zi - on, All ju - bi - lant with song, And bright with many an
3. And they who with their Lead - er, Have conquered in the fight, For ev - er and for
4. O sweet and bless-ed coun - try, The home of God's e - lect! O sweet and bless - ed
pla - tion Sink heart and voice op - prest, I know not, oh, I know not, What
an - gel, And all the mar - tyr throng, There is the throne of Da - vid, And
ev - er Are clad in robes of white. Oh, land that seest no sor - row! Oh,
coun - try That ea - ger hearts ex - pect! Je - sus, in mer - cy brings us To

## Jerusalem the Golden.—Concluded.


ho - ly joys are there, What ra-dian-cy of glo - ry, What bliss be-yond com-pare.
there from toil re-leas'd, The shout of them that triumph, The song of them that feast.
state that fear'st no strife! Oh, roy-al land of flow-ers! Oh, realm and home of life!
that dear land of rest; Who art, with God the Fa-ther, And Spir-it, ev-er blest.

278

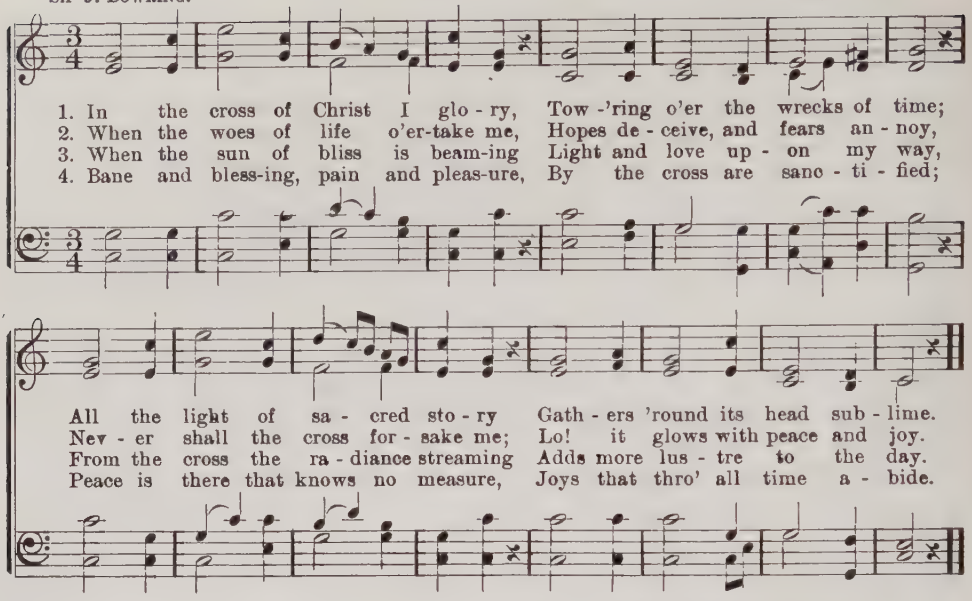
## Blessed Assurance.

FANNY J. CROSBY. MRS. JOS. F. KNAPP.

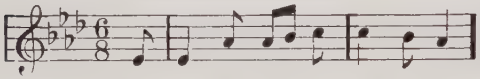
1. Bless-ed as-sur-ance, Je-sus is mine! O what a fore-taste of glo-ry di-vine!
2. Per-fect sub-mis-sion, per-fect de-light, Visions of rap-ture now burst on my sight;
3. Per-fect sub-mis-sion, all is at rest, I in my Sav-ior am hap-py and blest;
Heir of sal-va-tion, purchas'd by God, Born of His spir-it, wash'd in His blood.
An-gels de-scend-ing, bring from a-bove, Ech-oes of mer-cy, whispers of love.
Watching and wait-ing, look-ing a-bove, Fill'd with His good-ness, lost in His love.
CHORUS.
This is my sto-ry, this is my song, Prais-ing my Sav-ior all the day long;
This is my sto-ry, this is my song, Prais-ing my Sav-ior all the day long.

## 279 In the Cross of Christ.

Sir J. BOWRING. Tune, RATHBUN.


1. In the cross of Christ I glo - ry, Tow -'ring o'er the wrecks of time;
2. When the woes of life o'er-take me, Hopes de - ceive, and fears an - noy,
3. When the sun of bliss is beam-ing Light and love up - on my way,
4. Bane and bless-ing, pain and pleas-ure, By the cross are sanc - ti - fied;
All the light of sa - cred sto - ry Gath - ers 'round its head sub - lime.
Nev - er shall the cross for - sake me; Lo! it glows with peace and joy.
From the cross the ra - diance streaming Adds more lus - tre to the day.
Peace is there that knows no measure, Joys that thro' all time a - bide.

## 280 Take Me as I Am.



JESUS, my Lord, to Thee I cry;
Unless Thou help me, I must die:
Oh, bring Thy free salvation nigh,
And take me as I am!

REFRAIN.

Take me as I am,
Take me as I am,
Oh, bring Thy free salvation nigh,
And take me as I am!

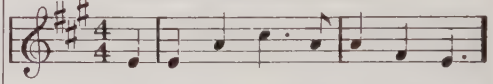
2 Helpless I am, and full of guilt,
But yet for me Thy blood was spilt,
And Thou canst make me what Thou wilt,
And take me as I am!

3 I thirst, I long to know Thy love,
Thy full salvation I would prove,
But since to Thee I cannot move,
Oh, take me as I am!

4 If Thou hast work for me to do,
Inspire my will, my heart renew;
And work both in and by me too,
But take me as I am!

5 And when at last the work is done,
The battle o'er, the vict'ry won,
Still, still my cry shall be alone,
O, take me as I am!

## 281 Blessed Be the Name.



ALL praise to Him who reigns above,
In majesty supreme;
Who gave His Son for man to die,
That He might man redeem.

CHO.—Blessed be the name, blessed be the name,
Blessed be the name of the Lord;
Blessed be the name, blessed be the name,
Blessed be the name of the Lord.

2 His name above all names shall stand,
Exalted more and more,
At God the Father's own right hand,
Where angel hosts adore.

3 Redeemer, Savior, Friend of man,
Once ruined by the fall,
Thou hast devised salvation's plan,
For Thou hast died for all.

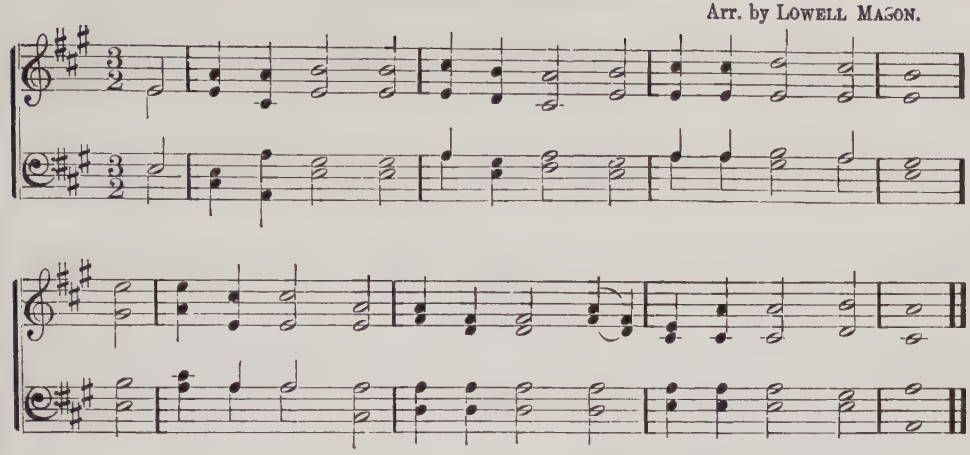
4 His name shall be the Counselor,
The mighty Prince of Peace,
Of all earth's kingdoms conqueror,
Whose reign shall never cease.

5 The ransomed hosts to Thee shall bring
Their praise and homage meet;
With rapturous awe adore their King,
And worship at His feet.

6 Then shall we know as we are known,
And in that world above
Forever sing around the throne
His everlasting love.

## Azmon.

Arr. by LOWELL MASON.



### 282 O for a Closer Walk.

O FOR a closer walk with God,
A calm and heavenly frame;
A light to shine upon the road
That leads me to the Lamb!

2 Where is the blessedness I knew,
When first I saw the Lord?
Where is the soul-refreshing view
Of Jesus and His word?

3 Return, O holy Dove, return,
Sweet messenger of rest!
I hate the sins that made Thee mourn,
And drove Thee from my breast.

4 The dearest idol I have known,
Whate'er that idol be,
Help me to tear it from Thy throne,
And worship only Thee.

### 283 How Sweet the Name.

HOW sweet the name of Jesus sounds
In a believer's ear!
It soothes his sorrows, heals his wounds,
And drives away his fear.

2 It makes the wounded spirit whole,
And calms the troubled breast;
'Tis manna to the hungry soul,
And to the weary, rest.

3 Dear name! the rock on which I build,
My shield and hiding-place;
My never-failing treasure, filled
With boundless stores of grace!

4 Jesus, my Shepherd, Savior, Friend,
My Prophet, Priest, and King,
My Lord, my Life, my Way, my End,
Accept the praise I bring!

### 284 O for a Thousand Tongues.

O FOR a thousand tongues, to sing
My great Redeemer's praise;
The glories of my God and King,
The triumphs of His grace!

2 My gracious Master and my God,
Assist me to proclaim,
To spread through all the earth abroad
The honors of Thy name.

3 Jesus! the name that charms our fears;
That bids our sorrows cease;
'Tis music in the sinner's ears,
'Tis life, and health, and peace.

4 He breaks the power of canceled sin,
He sets the prisoner free;
His blood can make the foulest clean;
His blood availed for me.

### 285 O for a Faith.

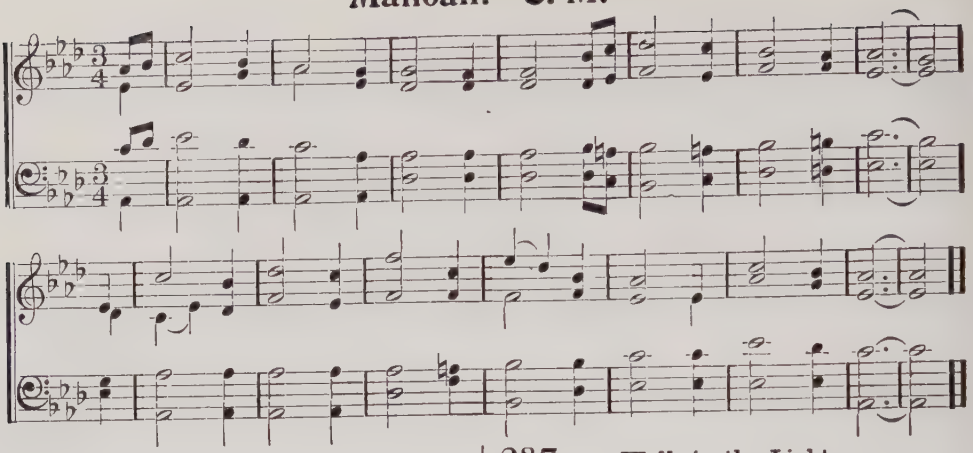
O FOR a faith that will not shrink,
Though pressed by every foe,
That will not tremble on the brink
Of any earthly woe!

2 That will not murmur nor complain
Beneath the chastening rod,
But, in the hour of grief or pain,
Will lean upon its God;

3 A faith that shines more bright and clear
When tempests rage without;
That when in danger knows no fear,
In darkness feels no doubt;

4 That bears, unmoved, the world's dread frown,
Nor heeds its scornful smile;
That seas of trouble cannot drown,
Nor Satan's arts beguile.

## Manoah. C. M.



### 286 Jesus, the Very Thought of Thee.

1 JESUS, the very thought of Thee
With sweetness fills the breast;
But sweeter far Thy face to see,
And in Thy presence rest.

2 No voice can sing, no heart can frame,
Nor can the memory find
A sweeter sound than Jesus' name,
The Savior of mankind,

3 O Hope of every contrite heart,
O Joy of all the meek,
To those who ask, how kind Thou art!
How good to those who seek!

4 But what to those who find? Ah, this
Nor tongue, nor pen can show;
The love of Jesus, what it is,
None but His loved ones know.

5 Jesus, our only joy be Thou,
As Thou our prize wilt be,
In Thee be all our glory now,
And through eternity.

Bernard of Clairvaux.

### 287 Walk in the Light.

1 WALK in the light, so shalt thou know
That fellowship of love,
His Spirit only can bestow
Who reigns in light above.

2 Walk in the light! and thou shalt find
Thy heart made truly His,
Who dwells in cloudless light enshrined,
In whom no darkness is.

3 Walk in the light! and thou shalt own
Thy darkness passed away,
Because that light hath on thee shone
In which is perfect day.

4 Walk in the light! and e'en the tomb
No fearful shade shall wear;
Glory shall chase away its gloom,
For Christ hath conquered there.

5 Walk in the light! thy path shall be
Peaceful, serene and bright:
For God, by grace, shall dwell in thee,
And God himself is light.

Bernard Barton.

### 288 I Do Believe.

1 FATHER I stretch my hands to Thee;
No other help I know:
If Thou withdraw Thyself from me,
Ah! whither shall I go?

2 What did Thine only Son endure,
Before I drew my breath!
What pain, what labor, to secure
My soul from endless death!

3 O Jesus, could I this believe,
I now should feel Thy power,
And all my wants Thou wouldst relieve,
In this accepted hour.

4 Author of faith! to Thee I lift
My weary, longing eyes:
O let me now receive that gift;
My soul without it dies.

5 Surely Thou canst not let me die;
O speak, and I shall live;
And here I will unwearied lie,
Till Thou Thy Spirit give.

6 How would my fainting soul rejoice
Could I but see Thy face!
Now let me hear Thy quickening voice,
And taste Thy pardoning grace.

Charles Wesley

## 289 My Jesus, I Love Thee.

English. A. J. GORDON.

1. My Je - sus I love Thee, I know Thou art mine; For Thee all the
2. I love Thee be - cause Thou hast first lov - ed me, And pur - chased my
3. I'll love Thee in life, I will love Thee in death, And praise Thee as
4. In man - sions of glo - ry and end - less de - light, I'll ev - er a -
fol - lies of sin I re - sign; My gra - cious Re - deem - er, my
par - don on Cal - va - ry's tree; I love Thee for wear - ing the
long as Thou lend - est me breath, And say when the death - dew lies
dore Thee in heav - en so bright; I'll sing with the glit - ter - ing
Sav - ior art Thou; If ev - er I loved Thee, My Je - sus, 'tis now.
thorns on Thy brow; If ev - er I loved Thee, My Je - sus, 'tis now.
cold on my brow; "If ev - er I loved Thee, My Je - sus, 'tis now."
crown on my brow; "If ev - er I loved Thee, My Je - sus, 'tis now."

## 290 When All Thy Mercies, O My God.

(*Manoah*, Music opposite page)

1 WHEN all thy mercies, O my God,
My rising soul surveys,
Transported with the view, I'm lost
In wonder, love, and praise.

2 O how can words with equal warmth
The gratitude declare,
That glows within my ravished heart?
But Thou canst read it there.

3 To all my weak complaints and cries,
Thy mercy lent an ear,
Ere yet my feeble thoughts had learned
To form themselves in prayer.

4 When in the slippery paths of youth,
With heedless steps I ran,
Thine arm, unseen, conveyed me safe,
And led me up to man.

5 Through hidden dangers, toils, and deaths,
It gently cleared my way;
And through the pleasing snares of vice,
More to be feared than they.

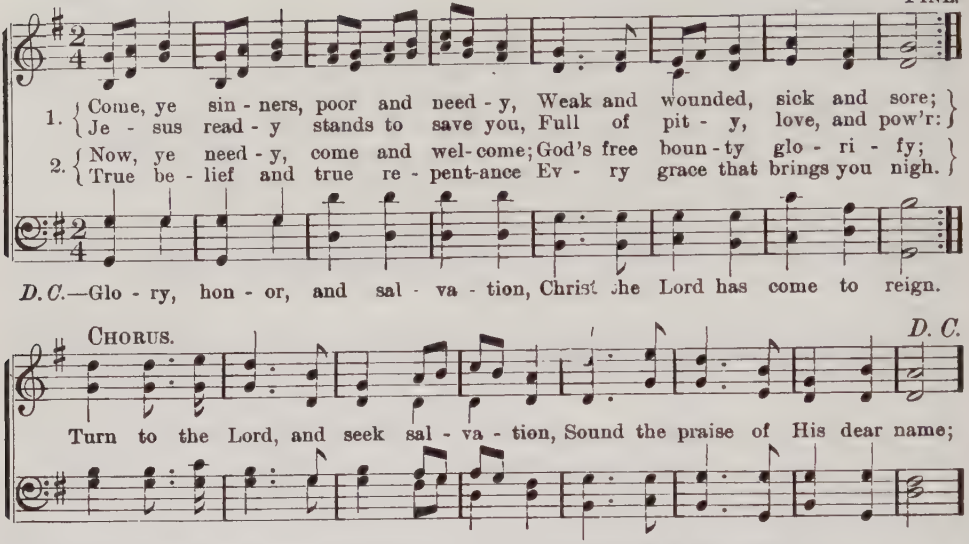
6 Through every period of my life
Thy goodness I'll pursue;
And after death, in distant worlds,
The pleasing theme renew.

7 Through all eternity to Thee
A grateful song I'll raise;
But, O, eternity's too short
To utter all Thy praise.

Joseph Addison

## 291 Turn to the Lord.

Rev. Joseph Hart. Jeremiah Ingalls.


FINE.
1. Come, ye sin - ners, poor and need - y, Weak and wounded, sick and sore;
Je - sus read - y stands to save you, Full of pit - y, love, and pow'r:
2. Now, ye need - y, come and wel - come; God's free boun - ty glo - ri - fy;
True be - lief and true re - pent-ance Ev - ry grace that brings you nigh.
D.C.—Glo - ry, hon - or, and sal - va - tion, Christ the Lord has come to reign.
CHORUS.
D. C.
Turn to the Lord, and seek sal - va - tion, Sound the praise of His dear name;

3 Let not conscience make you linger,
Nor of fitness fondly dream;
All the fitness He requireth
Is to feel your need of Him,
‖: This He gives you; :‖
'Tis the Spirit's glimmering beam.

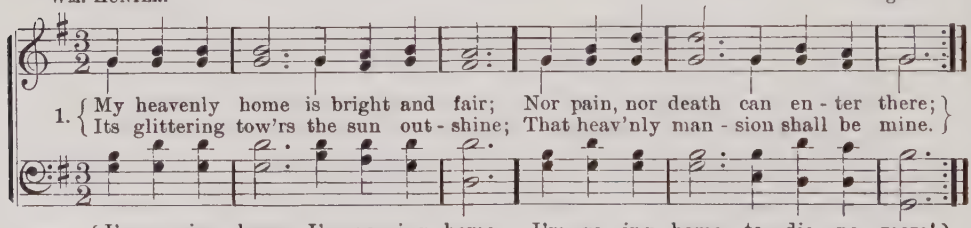
4 Come, ye weary, heavy-laden,
Bruised and mangled by the fall;
If you tarry till you're better,
You will never come at all;
‖: Not the righteous—:‖
Sinners Jesus came to call.

5 Agonizing in the garden,
Your Redeemer prostrate lies,
On the bloody tree behold Him!
Hear Him cry before He dies,
‖: "It is finished!" :‖
Sinners, will not this suffice?

6 Lo! the incarnate God, ascending,
Pleads the merit of His blood;
Venture on Him, venture freely;
Let no other trust intrude;
‖: None but Jesus :‖
Can do helpless sinners good.

## 292 I'm Going Home to Die No More.

Wm. Hunter. Arranged.


1. My heavenly home is bright and fair; Nor pain, nor death can en - ter there;
Its glittering tow'rs the sun out - shine; That heav'nly man - sion shall be mine.
CHO. I'm go - ing home, I'm go - ing home, I'm go - ing home to die no more!
To die no more, to die no more, I'm go - ing home to die no more!

2 My Father's house is built on high,
Far, far above the starry sky;
When from this earthly prison free,
That heavenly mansion mine shall be.

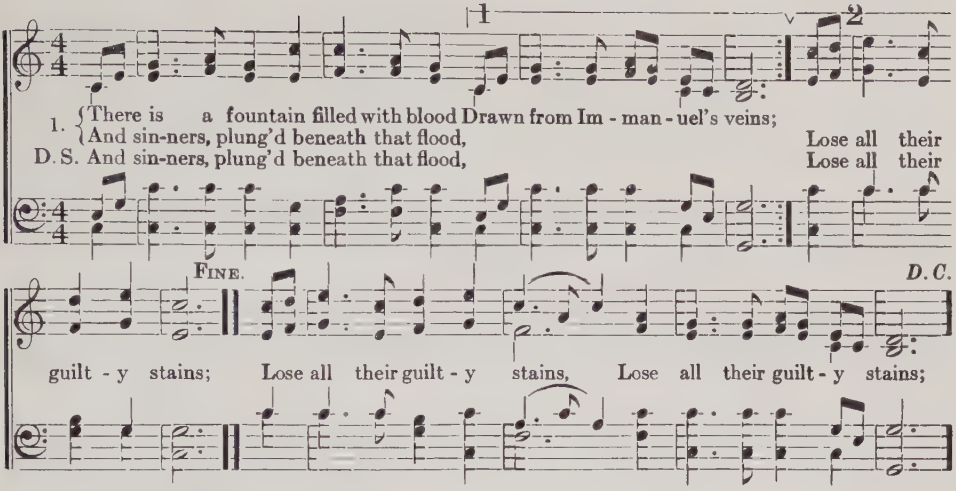
3 While here, a stranger far from home,
Affliction's waves may round me foam;
Although like Lazarus, sick and poor,
My heavenly mansion is secure.

4 Let others seek a home below,
Which flames devour, or waves o'erflow;
Be mine a happier lot to own
A heavenly mansion near the throne.

5 Then fail this earth, let stars decline,
And sun and moon refuse to shine,
All nature sink and cease to be,
That heavenly mansion stands for me.

## 293 There is a Fountain.

W. COWPER. *First Tune.* LOWELL MASON.


1.
There is a fountain filled with blood Drawn from Im - man - uel's veins;
And sin-ners, plung'd beneath that flood,
Lose all their
D. S. And sin-ners, plung'd beneath that flood,
Lose all their
FINE.
D. C.
guilt - y stains; Lose all their guilt - y stains, Lose all their guilt - y stains;

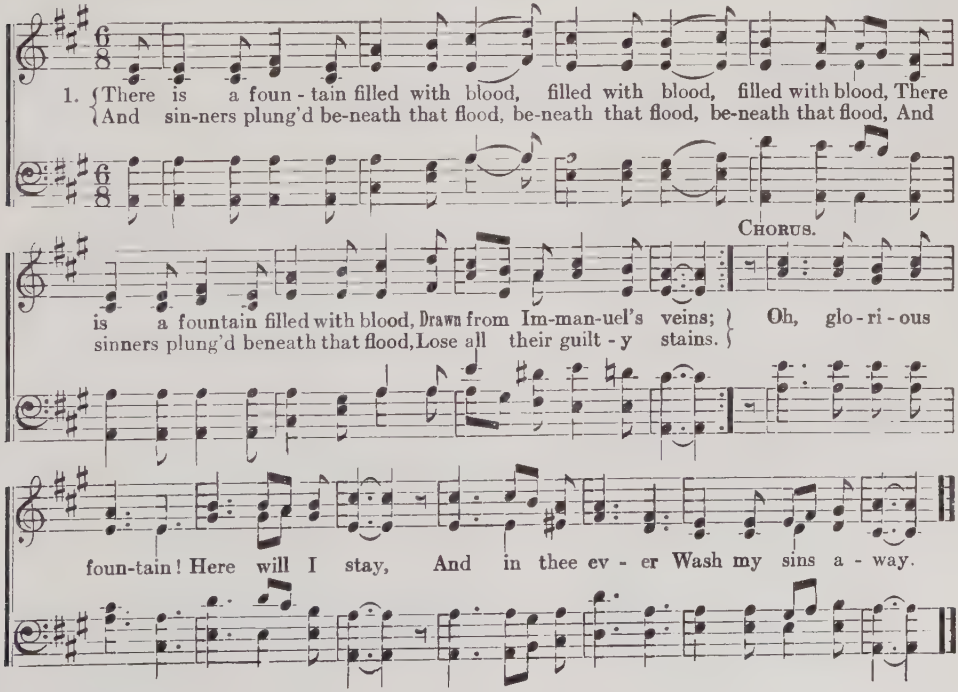
2 THE dying thief rejoiced to see
That fountain in his day
And there may I, tho' vile as he,
Wash all my sins away.

3 Thou dying Lamb, Thy precious blood
Shall never lose its power,
Till all the ransomed Church of God
Be saved to sin no more.

4 E'er since by faith I saw the stream
Thy flowing wounds supply,
Redeeming love has been my theme,
And shall be till I die.

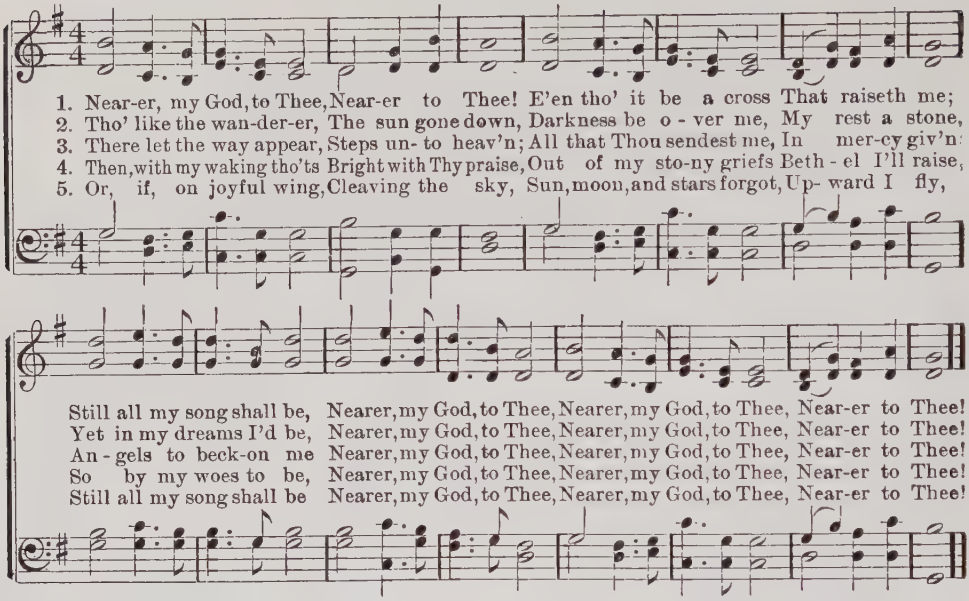
## 294 Glorious Fountain.

W. COWPER. *Second Tune.* T. C. O'KANE.


1.
There is a foun - tain filled with blood, filled with blood, filled with blood, There
And sin-ners plung'd be-neath that flood, be-neath that flood, be-neath that flood, And
CHORUS.
is a fountain filled with blood, Drawn from Im-man-uel's veins;
sinners plung'd beneath that flood, Lose all their guilt - y stains.
Oh, glo - ri - ous
foun-tain! Here will I stay, And in thee ev - er Wash my sins a - way.

## 295 Nearer, My God, to Thee.

SARAH F. ADAMS. DR. LOWELL MASON.


1. Near-er, my God, to Thee, Near-er to Thee! E'en tho' it be a cross That raiseth me;
2. Tho' like the wan-der-er, The sun gone down, Darkness be o - ver me, My rest a stone,
3. There let the way appear, Steps un- to heav'n; All that Thou sendest me, In mer-cy giv'n:
4. Then, with my waking tho'ts Bright with Thy praise, Out of my sto-ny griefs Beth - el I'll raise,
5. Or, if, on joyful wing, Cleaving the sky, Sun, moon, and stars forgot, Up- ward I fly,
Still all my song shall be, Nearer, my God, to Thee, Nearer, my God, to Thee, Near-er to Thee!
Yet in my dreams I'd be, Nearer, my God, to Thee, Nearer, my God, to Thee, Near-er to Thee!
An - gels to beck-on me Nearer, my God, to Thee, Nearer, my God, to Thee, Near-er to Thee!
So by my woes to be, Nearer, my God, to Thee, Nearer, my God, to Thee, Near-er to Thee!
Still all my song shall be Nearer, my God, to Thee, Nearer, my God, to Thee, Near-er to Thee!

## 296 Entire Consecration.

TAKE my life, and let it be
Consecrated, Lord, to Thee;
Take my hands, and let them move
At the impulse of Thy love.

CHORUS.

Wash me in the Savior's precious blood,
Cleanse me in its purifying flood;
Lord, I give to Thee my life and all, to be
Thine, henceforth, eternally.

2 Take my feet, and let them be
Swift and beautiful for Thee;
Take my voice, and let me sing
Always, only for my King.

3 Take my lips, and let them be
Filled with messages from Thee;
Take my moments and my days;
Let them flow in ceaseless praise.

4 Take my will, and make it Thine;
It shall be no longer mine;
Take my heart—it is Thine own,
It shall be Thy royal throne.

5 Take my love, my Lord, I pour
At Thy feet its treasure-store;
Take myself, and I will be
Ever only, all for Thee.

## 297 The Lord Will Provide.

THOUGH troubles assail, and dangers affright,
Though friends should all fail, and foes all unite,
Yet one thing secures us, whatever betide,
The promise assures us, "The Lord will provide."

2 The birds, without barn or store-house, are fed;
From them let us learn to trust for our bread
His saints what is fitting shall ne'er be denied
So long as 'tis written, "The Lord will provide."

3 When Satan appears to stop up our path,
And fills us with fears, we triumph by faith;
He cannot take from us, though oft he has tried,
The heart-cheering promise, "The Lord will provide."

4 He tells us we're weak, our hope is in vain;
The good that we seek we ne'er shall obtain:
But when such suggestions our graces have tried,
This answers all questions, "The Lord will provide."

5 No strength of our own, nor goodness we claim,
Our trust is all thrown on Jesus' name:
In this our strong tower for safety we hide;
The Lord is our power, "The Lord will provide."

6 When life sinks apace, and death is in view,
The word of His grace shall comfort us through
Not fearing or doubting, with Christ on our side,
We hope to die shouting, "The Lord will provide."

John Newton.

# Deliverance Will Come.

Anon. Anon.

1. I saw a way-worn trav-'ler, In tat-ter'd gar-ments clad,
His back was la-den heav-y, His strength was al-most gone,
And strug-gling up the mountain, It seemed that he was sad;
Yet he shout-ed as he journey'd, De-liv-er-ance will come.
REFRAIN.
Then palms of vic-to-ry, crowns of glo-ry, Palms of vic-to-ry I shall wear.

2 The summer sun was shining,
The sweat was on his brow,
His garments worn and dusty,
His step seemed very slow:
But he kept pressing onward,
For he was wending home;
Still shouting as he journeyed,
Deliverance will come!

3 The songsters in the arbor
That stood beside the way,
Attracted his attention,
Inviting his delay:
His watchword being "Onward!"
He stopped his ears and ran,
Still shouting as he journeyed,
Deliverance will come!

4 I saw him in the evening,
The sun was bending low,
He'd overtopped the mountain
And reached the vale below:
He saw the golden city,—
His everlasting home,—
And shouted loud, Hosanna,
Deliverance will come!

5 While gazing on that city,
Just o'er the narrow flood,
A band of holy angels
Came from the throne of God:
They bore him on their pinions
Safe o'er the dashing foam,
And joined him in his triumph,—
Deliverance has come!

6 I heard the song of triumph
They sang upon that shore,
Saying, Jesus has redeemed us
To suffer nevermore:
Then, casting his eyes backward
On the race which he had run,
He shouted loud, Hosanna,
Deliverance has come!

# The Pilgrim Company.

Arr. by Rev. W. McDONALD.

1. What poor de - spis - ed com - pa - ny Of trav - el - ers are these,
Ah! these are of a roy - al line, All chil - dren of a King!
CHO.— I had rath - er be the least of them, Who are the Lord's a - lone,
And sit up - on, up - on a throne, And sit up - on a throne,
D. C. for Chorus.
FINE.
Who walk in yon - der nar - row way, A - long that rug - ged maze?
Heirs of im - mor - tal crowns di - vine, And lo! for joy they sing.
Than wear a roy - al di - a - dem, And sit up - on a throne.
Than wear a roy - al di - a - dem, And sit up - on a throne.

2 Why do they then appear so mean?
And why so much despised?
Because of their rich robes unseen
The world is not apprised.
But some of them seem poor, distress'd,
And lacking daily bread;
Ah! they're of boundless wealth possess'd
With heavenly manna fed.

3 Why do they shun the pleasing path
That worldlings love so well?
Because it is the way to death:
The open road to hell.
But why keep they the narrow road,
That rugged thorny maze?
Why, that's the way their Leader trod;
They love and keep His ways.

## 300 He's Just the Same To-day.

*Music above.*

*Last verse by Mrs. A. W.*

WHEN Moses and the Israelites
From Egypt's land did flee,
Their enemies behind them,
In front of them the sea,
God raised the waters like a wall
And opened up the way;
And the God that lived in Moses' time,
Is just the same to-day.

CHORUS.

He's just the same to-day,
He's just the same to-day,
The God that lived in Moses' time,
Is just the same to-day.

2 When David and Goliath met,
The wrong against the right,
The giant armed with human power
And David with God's might;
God's power with David's sling and stone,
The giant low did lay,
And the God that lived in David's time
Is just the same to-day.

3 When Daniel, faithful to his God,
Would not bow down to men,
And by his enemies was hurled
Into the lions' den;
God shut the lions' mouths, we read,
And robbed them of their prey;
And the God that lived in Daniel's time,
Is just the same to-day.

4 When Pentecost had fully come
And fire from heaven did fall,
And like the mighty, rushing wind,
Baptized them one and all,
Three thousand were converted, and
Were soldiers right away;
And the God that lived at Pentecost,
Is just the same to-day.

5 Between two soldiers Peter lay
With fettered feet and hands,
An angel smote him on the side,
And loosed him from his bands;
The great iron gate then opened wide,
And he went on his way;
And the God that lived in Peter's time
Is just the same to day.

## 301 The Pilgrim's Guide. Key D.

GUIDE me, O Thou great Jehovah,
Pilgrim through this barren land;
I am weak, but Thou art mighty;
Hold me with Thy powerful hand:
Bread of heaven,
Feed me till I want no more.

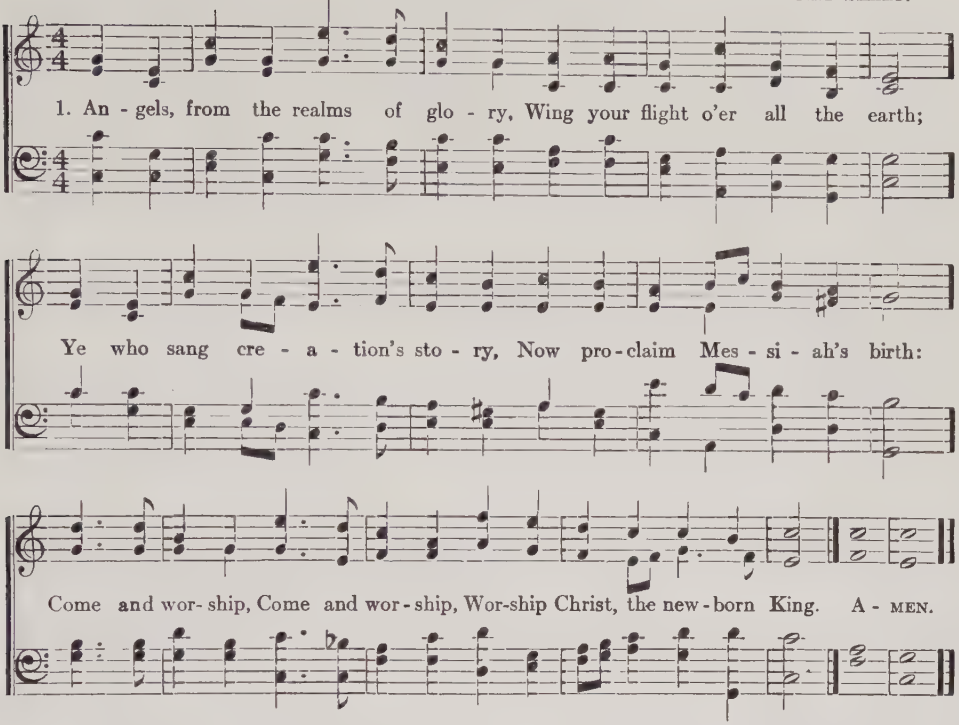
2 Open, Lord, the crystal fountain,
Whence the healing waters flow;
Let the fiery, cloudy pillar
Lead me all my journey through:
Strong Deliv'rer,
Be Thou still my strength and shield.

3 When I tread the verge of Jordan,
Bid my anxious fears subside;
Bear me through the swelling current;
Land me safe on Canaan's side:
Songs of praises
I will ever give to Thee.

William Williams.

## 302 Angels, From the Realms of Glory.

REGENT SQUARE. 8s. 7s 6l. HENRY SMART.


1. An - gels, from the realms of glo - ry, Wing your flight o'er all the earth;
Ye who sang cre - a - tion's sto - ry, Now pro-claim Mes - si - ah's birth:
Come and wor- ship, Come and wor - ship, Wor-ship Christ, the new-born King. A - MEN.

2 Shepherds, in the field abiding,
Watching o'er your flocks by night,
God with man is now residing;
Yonder shines the infant light:
Come and worship,
Worship Christ, the newborn King.

3 Sages, leave your contemplations,
Brighter visions beam afar;
Seek the great Desire of nations;
Ye have seen his natal star:
Come and worship,
Worship Christ, the newborn King.

4 Saints, before the altar bending,
Watching long in hope and fear,
Suddenly the Lord, descending,
In his temple shall appear:
Come and worship,
Worship Christ, the newborn King.

5 Sinners, wrung with true repentance,
Doomed for guilt to endless pains,
Justice now revokes the sentence,
Mercy calls you, break your chains:
Come and worship,
Worship Christ, the newborn King.

James Montgomery.

## 303 Look, Ye Saints.

*Music above.*

1 LOOK, ye saints, the sight is glorious,
See the man of sorrows now:
From the fight returned victorious,
Every knee to him shall bow:
Crown him, crown him!
Crowns become the Victor's brow.

2 Crown the Savior, angels, crown him:
Rich the trophies Jesus brings:
In the seat of power enthrone him,
While the vault of heaven rings:
Crown him, crown him!
Crown the Savior King of kings.

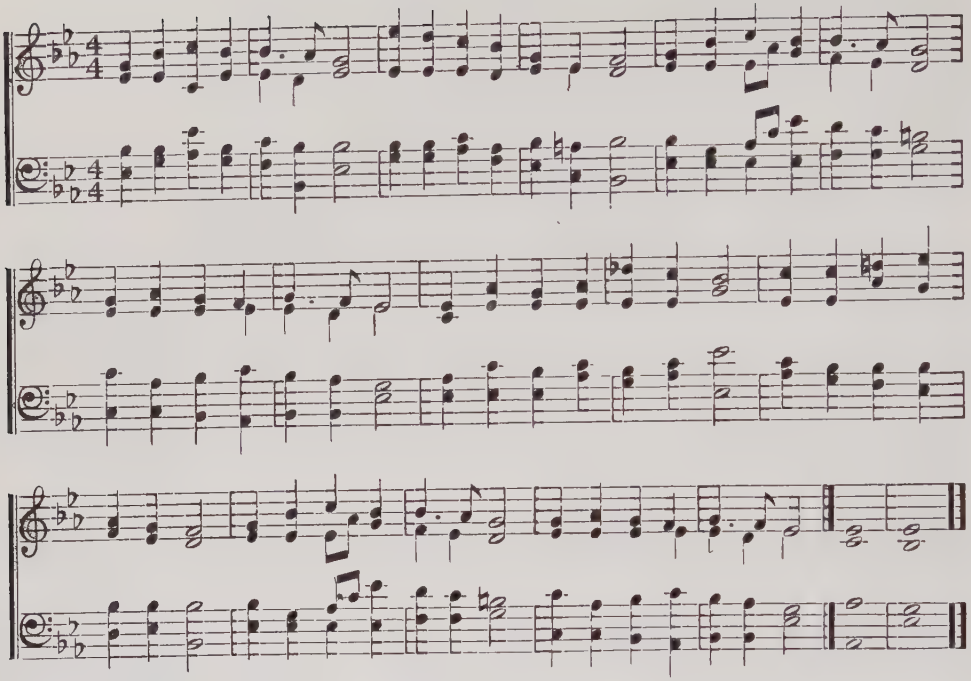
3 Sinners in derision crowned him,
Mocking thus the Savior's claim
Saints and angels crowd around him,
Own his title, praise his name:
Crown him, crown him!
Spread abroad the Victor's fame.

4 Hark, those bursts of acclamation!
Hark, those loud triumphant chords!
Jesus takes the highest station:
O what joy the sight affords!
Crown him, crown him,
King of kings, and Lords of of lords!

Thomas Kelly.

## Hollingside.

7s. D. JOHN B. DYKES.



### 304 Sinners, Turn.

1 SINNERS, turn; why will ye die?
God, your Maker, asks you why;
God, who did your being give,
Made you with Himself to live;
He the fatal cause demands,
Asks the work of His own hands:
Why, ye thankless creature, why
Will ye cross His love, and die?

2 Sinners, turn; why will ye die?
God, your Savior, asks you why;
God, who did your souls retrieve,
Died Himself, that ye might live.
Will ye let Him die in vain?
Crucify your Lord again?
Why, ye ransomed sinners, why
Will ye slight His grace, and die?

3 Sinners, turn; why will ye die?
God, the Spirit, asks you why;
He, who all your lives hath strove,
Wooed you to embrace His love;
Will ye not His grace receive?
Will ye still refuse to live?
Why, ye long-sought sinners, why
Will ye grieve your God, and die? AMEN.

Charles Wesley

### 305 Pour Thy Blessings, Lord.

1 POUR Thy blessings, Lord, like showers,
On these barren lives of ours;
Warm and quicken them with grace
Till they bloom and bear apace
Fruit of prayer and fruit of praise,
Holy thoughts and kindly ways,
Loving sacrifices shown
Wheresoever need is known.

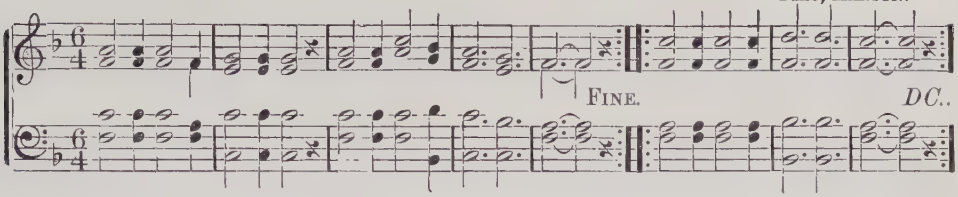
2 Chiefest, Lord, today may we
In the sick and suffering see,
Those whom Thou would'st have us bless
With fraternal tenderness,
With our treasure freely poured,
With compassion's richer hoard,
With these ministries most dear
To thy stricken children here.

3 Heavy is the cross they bear,
But our love that cross can share;
Dark Thy providence must seem,
But our cheer can cast a gleam
On their lot: and in our turn
Holiest lessons we may learn,
Where Thine own revealing light
Streams through pain's mysterious night.
AMEN.

Miss H. McE. Kimball.

## 306 Jesus, Lover of My Soul.

CHARLES WESLEY. Tune, MARTYN.




JESUS, Lover of my soul,
Let me to Thy bosom fly,
While the nearer waters roll,
While the tempest still is high.
Hide me, oh, my Savior, hide,
Till the storm of life be past;
Safe into the haven guide,
Oh, receive my soul at last.

2 Other refuge have I none,
Hangs my helpless soul on Thee,
Leave, O leave me not alone,
Still support and comfort me.
All my trust on Thee is stayed,
All my help from Thee I bring;
Cover my defenseless head
With the shadow of thy wing.

3 Plenteous grace with Thee is found—
Grace to cover all my sin;
Let the healing streams abound;
Make and keep me pure within.
Thou of life the fountain art,
Freely let me take of Thee:
Spring Thou up within my heart;
Rise to all eternity.

## 307 Rock of Ages.

ROCK of Ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in Thee;
Let the water and the blood,
From Thy wounded side which flowed,
Be of sin the double cure,
Save from wrath and make me pure.

2 Could my tears forever flow,
Could my zeal no languor know,
These for sin could not atone;
Thou must save, and Thou alone:
In my hand no price I bring;
Simply to Thy cross I cling.

3 While I draw this fleeting breath,
When my eyes shall close in death,
When I rise to worlds unknown,
And behold Thee on Thy throne,
Rock of Ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in Thee.

## 308 Marching to Zion.

*Key G.*

COME, ye that love the Lord,
And let your joys be known;
‖: Join in a song with sweet accord, :‖
‖: While ye surround His throne. :‖

CHORUS.

We're marching to Zion,
Beautiful, beautiful Zion,
We're marching upward to Zion,
The beautiful city of God.

2 Let those refuse to sing
Who never knew our God,
‖: But servants of the heavenly King, :‖
‖: May speak their joys abroad. :‖

3 There we shall see His face,
And never, never sin;
‖: There, from the rivers of His grace, :‖
‖: Drink endless pleasures in. :‖

4 The hill of Zion yields
A thousand sacred sweets,
‖: Before we reach the heavenly fields, : ‖
‖: Or walk the golden streets. :‖

5 Then let our songs abound,
And every tear be dry; [ground, :‖
‖: We're marching through Immanuel's
‖: To fairer worlds on high. :‖

Isaac Watts.

## 309 A Charge to Keep. Key C.

A CHARGE to keep I have,
A God to glorify;
A never-dying soul to save,
And fit it for the sky.

2 To serve the present age,
My calling to fulfill,
O may it all my powers engage,
To do my Master's will!

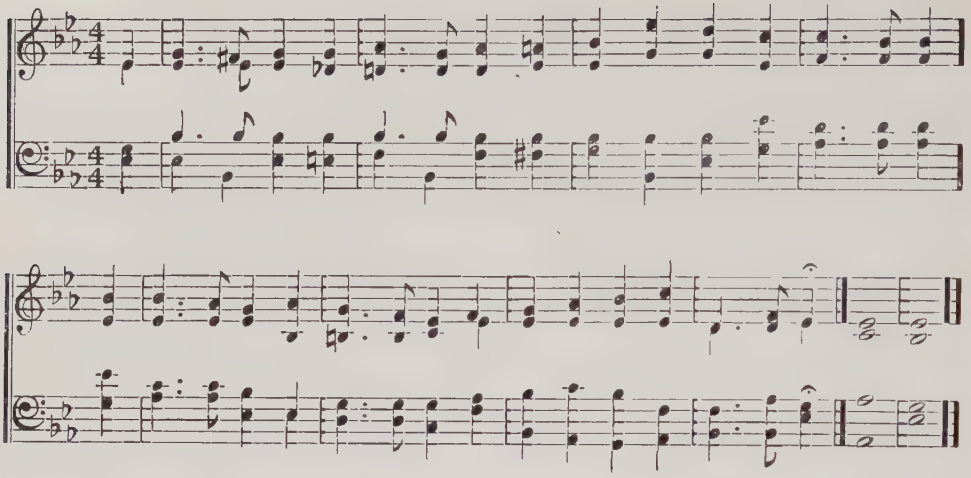
3 Arm me with jealous care,
As in Thy sight to live;
And O, Thy servant, Lord, prepare
A strict account to give!

4 Help me to watch and pray,
And on thyself rely,
Assured, if I my trust betray,
I shall forever die.

Charles Wesley.

## Doane.

L. M. JOHN B. CALKIN.



### 310 O Thou to Whom.

1 O THOU to whom, in ancient time,
The lyre of Hebrew bards was strung,
Whom kings adored in song sublime,
And prophets praised with glowing tongue;

2 Not now on Zion's height alone
The favored worshiper may dwell,
Nor where, at sultry noon, Thy Son
Sat weary by the patriarch's well.

3 From every place below the skies,
The grateful song, the fervent prayer,
The incense of the heart, may rise
To heaven, and find acceptance there.

4 O Thou to whom, in ancient time,
The lyre of prophet bards was strung,
To Thee at last in every clime,
Shall temples rise and praise be sung.
AMEN.

John Pierpont.

### 311 Fling Out the Banner.

1 FLING out the banner! let it float
Skyward and seaward, high and wide;
The sun, that lights its shining folds,
The cross, on which the Savior died.

2 Fling out the banner! angels bend
In anxious silence o'er the sign,
And vainly seek to comprehend
The wonder of the love divine.

3 Fling out the banner! heathen lands
Shall see from far the glorious sight;
And nations, crowding to be born,
Baptize their spirits in its light.

4 Fling out the banner! sin-sick souls
That sink and perish in the strife
Shall touch in faith its radiant hem,
And spring immortal into life.

5 Fling out the banner! let it float
Skyward and seaward, high and wide,
Our glory, only in the cross;
Our only hope, the Crucified!

6 Fling out the banner! wide and high,
Seaward and skyward let it shine;
Nor skill, nor might, nor merit ours;
We conquer only in that sign. AMEN.

George W. Doane.

### 312 Awake, Our Souls.

1 AWAKE, our souls! away, our fears!
Let every trembling thought be gone
Awake, and run the heavenly race,
And put a cheerful courage on.

2 True, 'tis a straight and thorny road,
And mortal spirits tire and faint;
But they forget the mighty God
That feeds the strength of every saint.

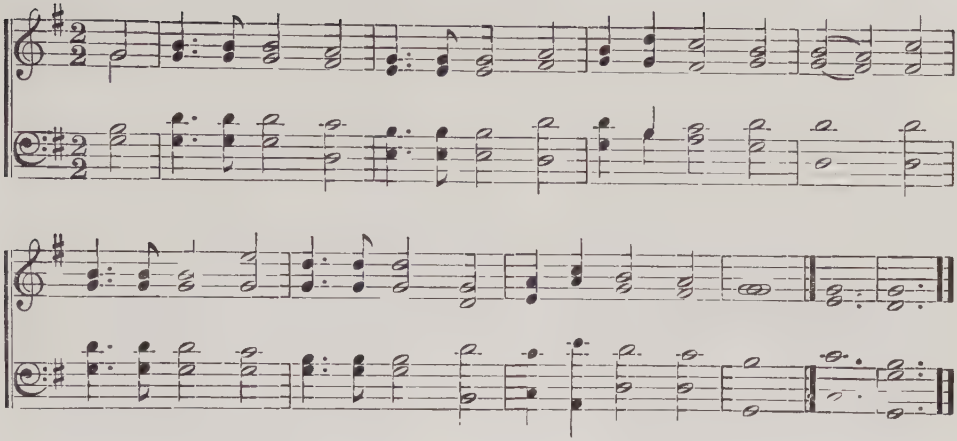
3 From Him, the everflowing spring,
Our souls shall drink a fresh supply;
While such as trust their native strength,
Shall melt away, and droop, and die.

4 Swift as the eagle cuts the air,
We'll mount aloft to His abode;
On wings of love our souls shall fly,
Nor tire amidst the heavenly road. AMEN.

Isaac Watts.

## Arlington. C. M.

THOMAS A. ARNE.



### 313 When I Can Read My Title Clear.

1 WHEN I can read my title clear
To mansions in the skies,
I bid farewell to every fear,
And wipe my weeping eyes.

2 Should earth against my soul engage,
And fiery darts be hurled.
Then I can smile at Satan's rage,
And face a frowning world.

3 Let cares like a wild deluge come,
And storms of sorrow fall,
May I but safely reach my home,
My God, my heaven, my all:

4 There I shall bathe my weary soul
In seas of heavenly rest,
And not a wave of trouble roll
Across my peaceful breast. AMEN.

Isaac Watts.

### 314 The Rock of Refuge.

1 O SOMETIMES the shadows are deep,
And rough seems the path to the goal,
And sorrows, sometimes how the sweep
Like tempests down over the soul!

REFRAIN.

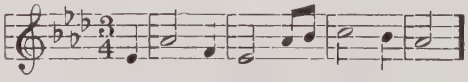
O then to the Rock let me fly,
To the Rock that is higher than I;
O then to the Rock let me fly,
To the Rock that is higher than I!

2 O sometimes how long seems the day,
And sometimes how weary my feet;
But toiling in life's dusty way,
The Rock's blesséd shadow, how sweet!

3 O near to the Rock let me keep,
If blessings or sorrows prevail;
Or climbing the mountain way steep,
Or walking the shadowy vale. AMEN.

E. Johnson.

### 315 And Must I Be.



1 AND must I be to judgment brought,
And answer in that day
For every vain and idle thought,
And every word I say?

2 Yes, every secret of my heart
Shall shortly be made known,
And I receive my just desert
For all that I have done.

3 How careful, then, ought I to live,
With what religious fear!
Who such a strict account must give
For my behavior here.

4 Thou awful Judge of quick and dead,
The watchful power bestow;
So shall I to my ways take heed,
To all I speak or do.

5 If now Thou standest at the door,
O let me feel Thee near;
And make my peace with God, before
I at Thy bar appear. AMEN.

Charles Wesley.

**316** Tune—"Avon." C.M.

ALAS! and did my Saviour bleed?
And did my Sov'reign die?
Would He devote that sacred head
For such a worm as I?

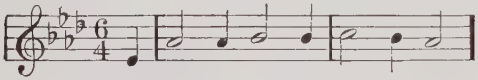
2 Was it for crimes that I have done,
He groaned upon the tree?
Amazing pity! grace unknown!
And love beyond degree!

3 Well might the sun in darkness hide,
And shut His glories in,
When Christ, the mighty Maker, died,
For man, the creature's sin.

4 Thus might I hide my blushing face
While His dear cross appears;
Dissolve my heart in thankfulness,
And melt mine eyes to tears.

5 But drops of grief can ne'er repay
The debt of love I owe:
Here, Lord, I give myself away,—
'Tis all that I can do.

**317** Tune—"Ortanville." C.M.



AM I a soldier of the cross,—
A foll'wer of the Lamb,—
And shall I fear to own His cause,
Or blush to speak His name?

2 Must I be carried to the skies
On flowery beds of ease;
While others fought to win the prize,
And sailed through bloody seas?

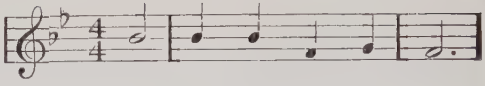
3 Are there no foes for me to face?
Must I not stem the flood?
Is this vile world a friend to grace,
To help me on to God?

4 Since I must fight if I would reign,
Increase my courage, Lord;
I'll bear the toil, endure the pain,
Supported by Thy word.

5 Thy saints in all this glorious war,
Shall conquer, though they die;
They see the triumph from afar,—
By faith they bring it nigh.

6 When that illustrious day shall rise,
And all thy armies shine
In robes of vict'ry through the skies,
The glory shall be Thine.

**318** Arise, My Soul, Arise.



ARISE, my soul, arise;
Shake off thy guilty fears;
The bleeding Sacrifice
In my behalf appears:
Before the throne my Surety stands,
My name is written on His hands.

2 He ever lives above,
For me to intercede;
His all-redeeming love,
His precious blood, to plead;
His blood atoned for all our race,
And sprinkles now the throne of grace.

3 Five bleeding wounds He bears,
Received on Calvary;
They pour effectual prayers,
They strongly plead for me;
"Forgive Him, oh, forgive," they cry,
"Nor let that ransomed sinner die."

4 The Father hears Him pray,
His dear Anointed One:
He cannot turn away
The presence of His Son:
His Spirit answers to the blood,
And tells me I am born of God.

5 My God is reconciled;
His pardoning voice I hear:
He owns me for His child;
I can no longer fear:
With confidence I now draw nigh,
And, "Father, Abba, Father!" cry.

**319** Tune—"Laban." S. M.

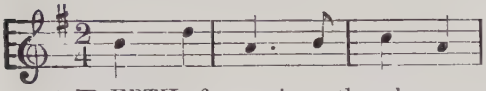
MY soul, be on thy guard;
Ten thousand foes arise;
The hosts of sin are pressing hard
To draw thee from the skies.

2 O watch, and fight, and pray
The battle ne'er give o'er;
Renew it boldly every day,
And help divine implore.

3 Ne'er think the victory won,
Nor lay thine armour down:
The work of faith will not be done
Till thou obtain the crown.

4 Then persevere till death
Shall bring thee to thy God,
He'll take thee, at thy parting breath,
To His divine abode.

## 320 Depth of Mercy!



1 DEPTH of mercy! can there be
Mercy still reserved for me?
Can my God His wrath forbear,—
Me, the chief of sinners, spare?

2 I have long withstood His grace;
Long provoked Him to His face;
Would not hearken to His calls;
Grieved Him by a thousand falls.

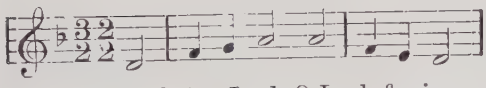
3 Now incline me to repent;
Let me now my sins lament;
Now my foul revolt deplore,
Weep, believe, and sin no more.

4 Kindled His relentings are;
Me He now delights to spare;
Cries, "How shall I give thee up?"
Lets the lifted thunder drop.

5 There for me the Savior stands,
Shows His wounds and spreads His hands;
God is love! I know, I feel;
Jesus weeps, and loves me still.

Charles Wesley

## 321 Show Pity, Lord.



1 SHOW pity, Lord, O Lord, forgive;
Let a repenting rebel live:
Are not Thy mercies large and free?
May not a sinner trust in thee?

2 My crimes are great, but don't surpass
The power and glory of Thy grace;
Great God, Thy nature hath no bound,
So let Thy pardoning love be found.

3 O wash my soul from every sin,
And make my guilty conscience clean;
Here on my heart the burden lies,
And past offenses pain my eyes.

4 My lips with shame my sins confess,
Against Thy law, against Thy grace;
Lord, should Thy judgments grow severe,
I am condemned, but Thou art clear.

5 Should sudden vengeance seize my breath,
I must pronounce Thee just, in death;
And if my soul were sent to hell,
Thy righteous law approves it well.

6 Yet save a trembling sinner, Lord,
Whose hope, still hovering round Thy word,
Would light on some sweet promise there,
Some sure support against despair.

Isaac Watts.

## 322 Come, Humble Sinner.

1 COME, humble sinner, in whose breast
A thousand thoughts revolve,
Come, with your guilt and fear oppressed,
And make this last resolve:—

2 I'll go to Jesus, though my sin
Like mountains round me close;
I know His courts, I'll enter in,
Whatever may oppose.

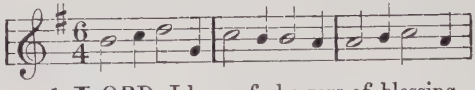
3 Prostrate I'll lie before His throne,
And there my guilt confess;
I'll tell Him, I'm a wretch undone
Without His sovereign grace.

4 Perhaps He will admit my plea,
Perhaps will hear my prayer;
But, if I perish, I will pray,
And perish only there.

5 I can but perish if I go;
I am resolved to try;
For if I stay away, I know
I must forever die.

Edmund Jones

## 323 Even Me.



1 LORD, I hear of showers of blessing
Thou art scattering full and free;
Showers, the thirsty land refreshing;
Let some drops now fall on me,
Even me.

2 Pass me not, O God, my Father,
Sinful though my heart may be;
Thou mightst leave me, but the rather
Let Thy mercy light on me,
Even me.

3 Pass me not, O gracious Savior,
Let me live and cling to Thee;
I am longing for Thy favor;
Whilst Thou'rt calling, O call me,
Even me.

4 Pass me not, O mighty Spirit,
Thou canst make the blind to see;
Witnesser of Jesus' merit,
Speak the word of power to me,
Even me.

5 Love of God, so pure and changeless,
Blood of Christ, so rich, so free,
Grace of God, so strong and boundless,
Magnify them all in me,
Even me.

Mrs. Elizabeth Codner

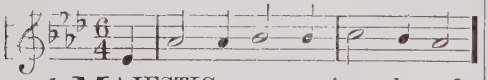
## 324 Work, for the Night is Coming.

1 WORK, for the night is coming;
Work through the morning hours;
Work, while the dew is sparkling;
Work, 'mid springing flowers;
Work, when the day grows brighter,
Work, in the glowing sun;
Work, for the night is coming,
When man's work is done.

2 Work, for the night is coming:
Work through the sunny noon;
Fill brightest hours with labor;
Rest comes sure and soon.
Give every flying minute
Something to keep in store;
Work, for the night is coming,
When man works no more.

3 Work, for the night is coming,
Under the sunset skies;
While their bright tints are glowing,
Work, for daylight flies.
Work, till the last beam fadeth,
Fadeth to shine no more;
Work, while the night is darkening,
When man's work is o'er.

## 325 Majestic Sweetness Sits Enthroned.



1 MAJESTIC sweetness sits enthroned
Upon the Savior's brow;
His head with radiant glories crowned,
His lips with grace o'erflow.

2 No mortal can with Him compare,
Among the sons of men;
Fairer is He than all the fair
That fill the heavenly train.

3 He saw me plunged in deep distress,
He flew to my relief;
For me He bore the shameful cross,
And carried all my grief.

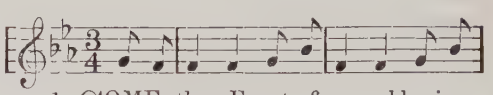
4 To Him I owe my life and breath,
And all the joys I have;
He makes me triumph over death,
He saves me from the grave.

5 To heaven, the place of His abode,
He brings my weary feet;
Shows me the glories of my God,
And makes my joy complete.

6 Since from His bounty I receive
Such proofs of love divine,
Had I a thousand hearts to give,
Lord, they should all be Thine.

Samuel Stennett.

## 326 Come, Thou Fount of Every Blessing.



1 COME, thou Fount of every blessing,
Tune my heart to sing Thy grace;
Streams of mercy, never ceasing,
Call for songs of loudest praise.
Teach me some melodious sonnet,
Sung by flaming tongues above;
Praise the mount, I'm fixed upon it,
Mount of Thy redeeming love!

2 Here I'll raise mine Ebenezer,
Hither, by Thy help, I'm come;
And I hope, by Thy good pleasure,
Safely to arrive at home.
Jesus sought me when a stranger,
Wandering from the fold of God:
He, to rescue me from danger,
Interposed His precious blood!

3 O! to grace how great a debtor,
Daily I'm constrained to be!
Let Thy goodness, like a fetter,
Bind my wandering heart to Thee!
Prone to wander, Lord, I feel it,
Prone to leave the God I love;
Here's my heart, O take and seal it!
Seal it for Thy courts above.

R. Robinson

## 327 The Child of a King.

1 MY Father is rich in houses and lands,
He holdeth the wealth of the world in His hands!
Of rubies and diamonds, of silver and gold,
His coffers are full,—He has riches untold.

CHORUS.

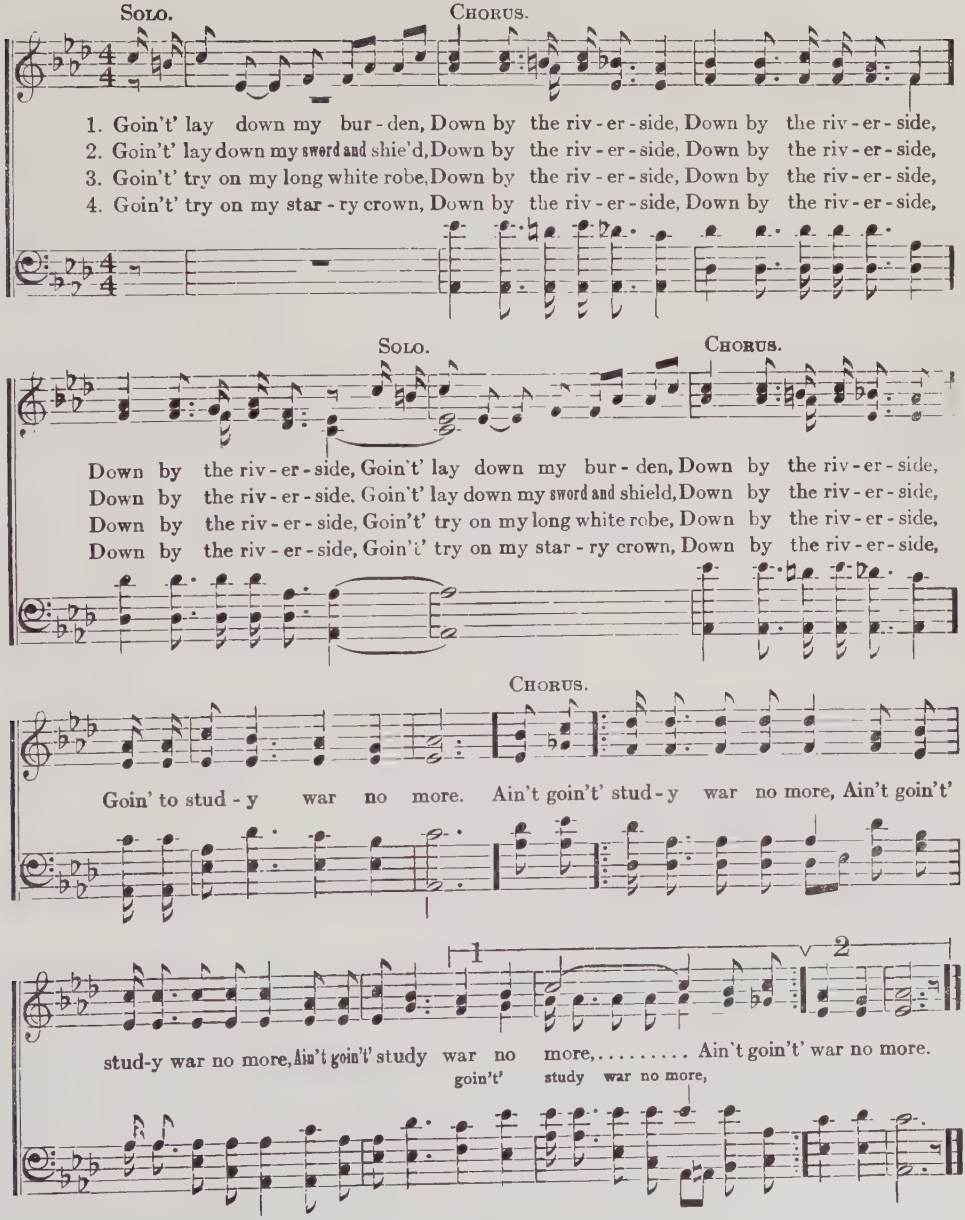
I'm the child of a King,
The child of a King;
With Jesus, my Savior,
I'm the child of a King.

2 My Father's own Son, the Savior of men,
Once wandered o'er earth as the poorest of them;
But now He is reigning forever on high,
And will give me a home in heaven by and by.

3 I once was an outcast stranger on earth,
A sinner by choice, an alien by birth!
But I've been adopted, my name's written down,—
An heir to a mansion, a robe and a crown.

4 A tent or a cottage, why should I care?
They're building a palace for me over there!
Though exiled from home, yet still may I sing,
All glory to God, I'm the child of a King.

## 328 Down By the River-Side.


Solo.
Chorus.
1. Goin't' lay down my bur - den, Down by the riv - er - side, Down by the riv - er - side,
2. Goin't' lay down my sword and shie'd, Down by the riv - er - side, Down by the riv - er - side,
3. Goin't' try on my long white robe, Down by the riv - er - side, Down by the riv - er - side,
4. Goin't' try on my star - ry crown, Down by the riv - er - side, Down by the riv - er - side,
Solo.
Chorus.
Down by the riv - er - side, Goin't' lay down my bur - den, Down by the riv - er - side,
Down by the riv - er - side, Goin't' lay down my sword and shield, Down by the riv - er - side,
Down by the riv - er - side, Goin't' try on my long white robe, Down by the riv - er - side,
Down by the riv - er - side, Goin't' try on my star - ry crown, Down by the riv - er - side,
Chorus.
Goin' to stud - y war no more. Ain't goin't' stud - y war no more, Ain't goin't'
1
2
stud-y war no more, Ain't goin't' study war no more, . . . . . Ain't goin't' war no more.
goin't' study war no more,

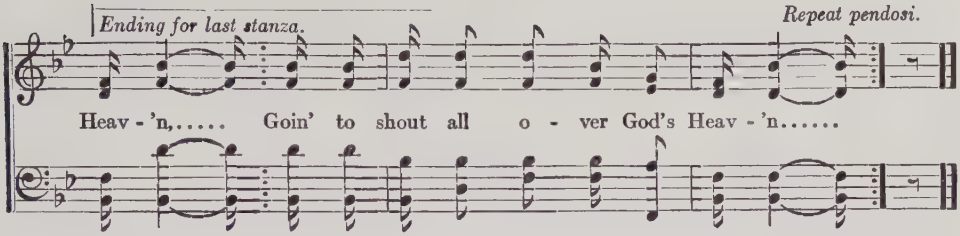
5. Goin't' meet my dear old mother.
6. Goin't' meet my dear old father.
7. Goin't' meet dem Hebrew children.
8. Goin't' meet my loving Jesus.

# 329 Goin' to Shout all Over God's Heav'n.

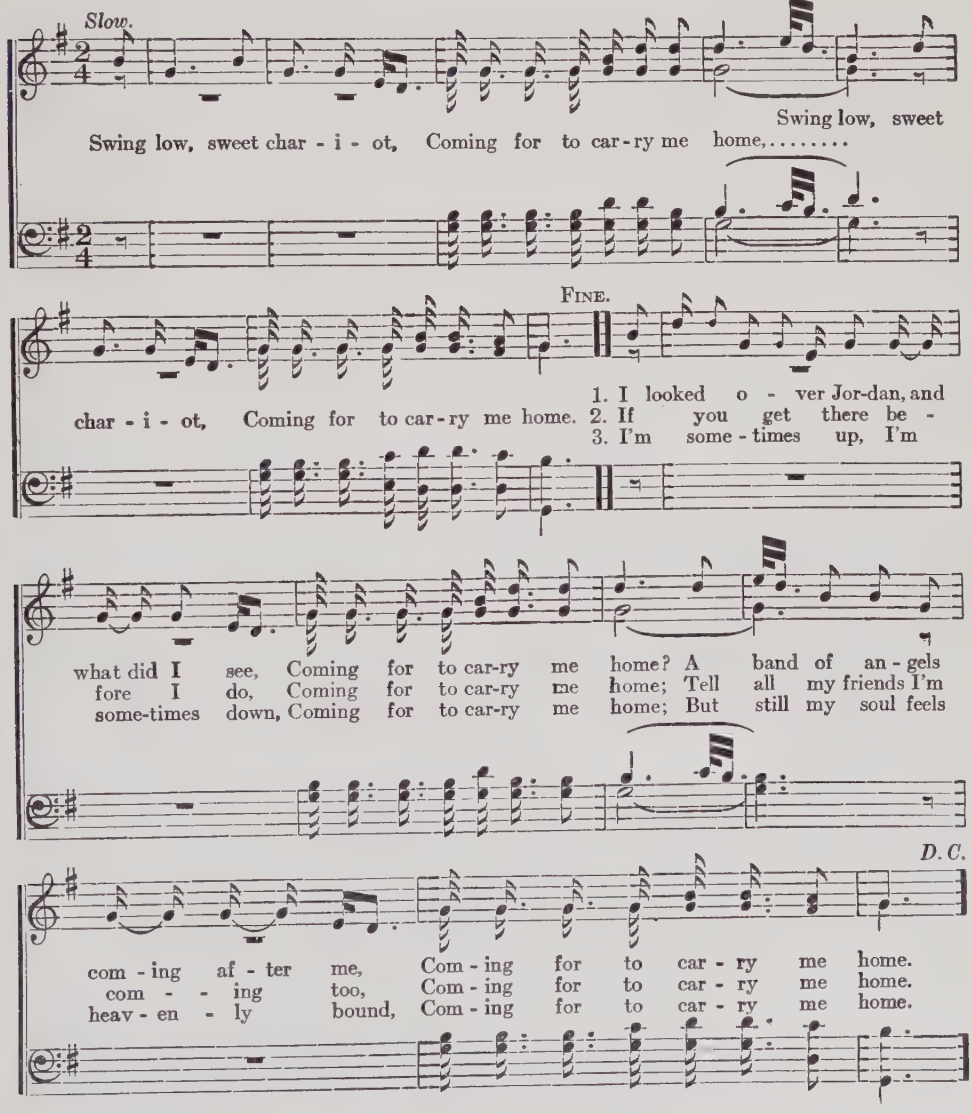
Joyfully, but not too fast.
1. I've got a robe, you've got a robe, All of God's chil-dren got a
2. I've got a crown, you've got a crown, All of God's chil-dren got a
3. I've got a shoes, you've got a shoes, All of God's chil-dren got a
4. I've got a harp, you've got a harp, All of God's chil-dren got a
5. I've got a song, you've got a song, All of God's chil-dren got a
robe; When I get to Heav-en, goin' to put on my robe,
crown; When I get to Heav-en, goin' to put on my crown,
shoes; When I get to Heav-en, goin' to put on my shoes,
harp; When I get to Heav-en, goin' to play on my harp,
song; When I get to Heav-en, goin' to sing a new song;
Refrain.
Goin' to shout all o-ver God's Heav'n.
Goin' to shout all o-ver God's Heav'n.
Goin' to walk all o-ver God's Heav'n.
Goin' to play all o-ver God's Heav'n.
Goin' to sing all o-ver God's Heav'n.
Heav'n,* Heav'n,
Ev'-ry-bod-y talk-in' 'bout heav-'n ain't go-in' there,
D.C.
Heav-'n Heav-'n..... Goin' to shout all o-ver God's Heav-'n.

*Let the last syllable of "Heav'n" be a hum.

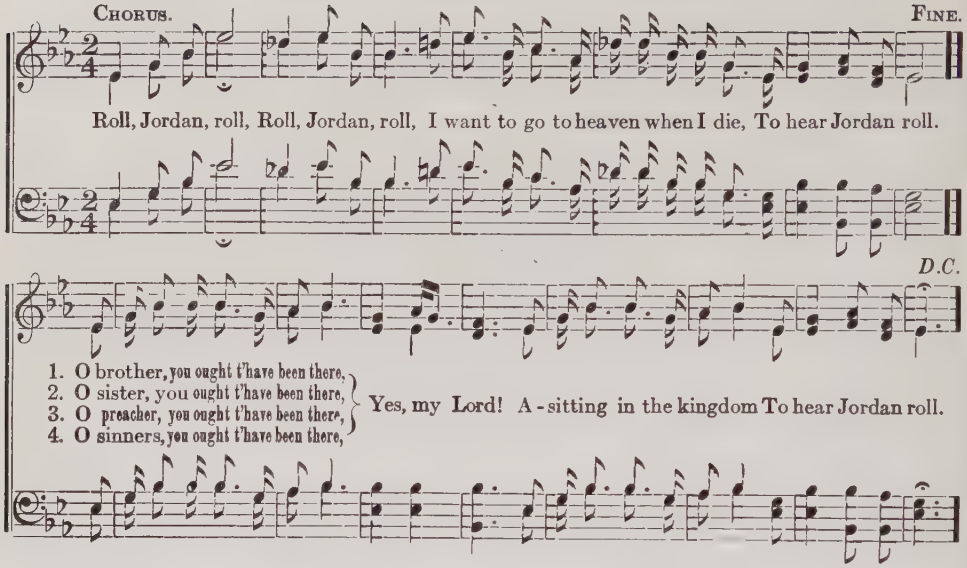
## Goin' to Shout all Over God's Heav'n.—Concluded.




## 330 Swing Low.

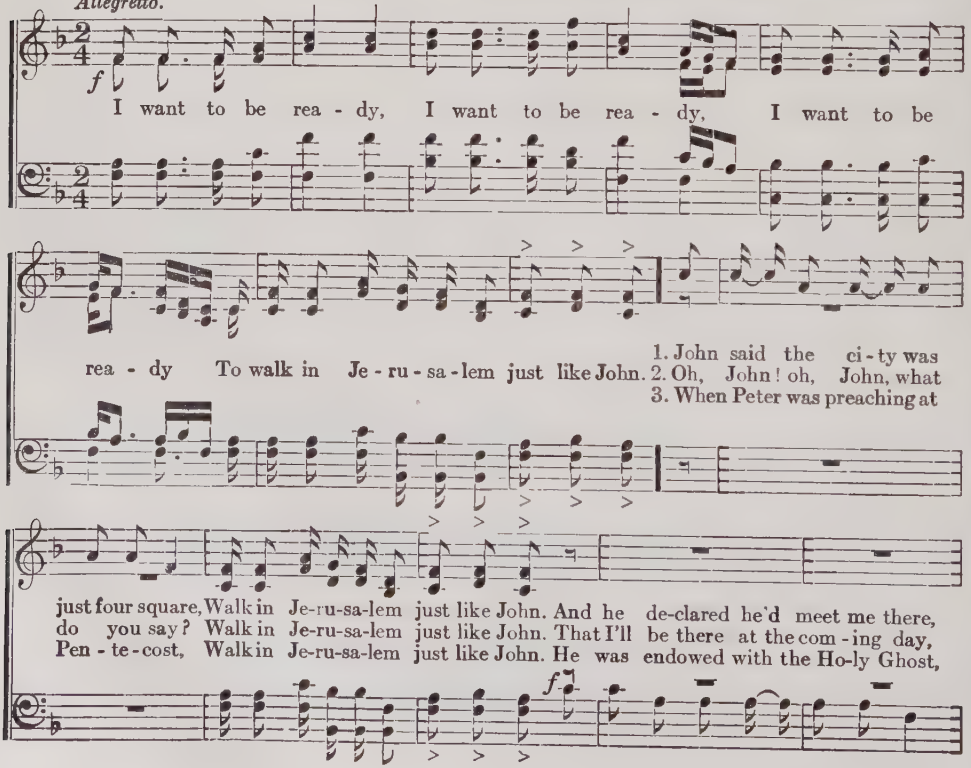

Slow.
Swing low, sweet
Swing low, sweet char - i - ot, Coming for to car - ry me home,.....
FINE.
char - i - ot, Coming for to car - ry me home.
1. I looked o - ver Jor-dan, and
2. If you get there be -
3. I'm some - times up, I'm
what did I see, Coming for to car-ry me home? A band of an - gels
fore I do, Coming for to car-ry me home; Tell all my friends I'm
some-times down, Coming for to car-ry me home; But still my soul feels
D. C.
com - ing af - ter me, Com - ing for to car - ry me home.
com - - ing too, Com - ing for to car - ry me home.
heav - en - ly bound, Com - ing for to car - ry me home.

## 331 Roll, Jordan, Roll.

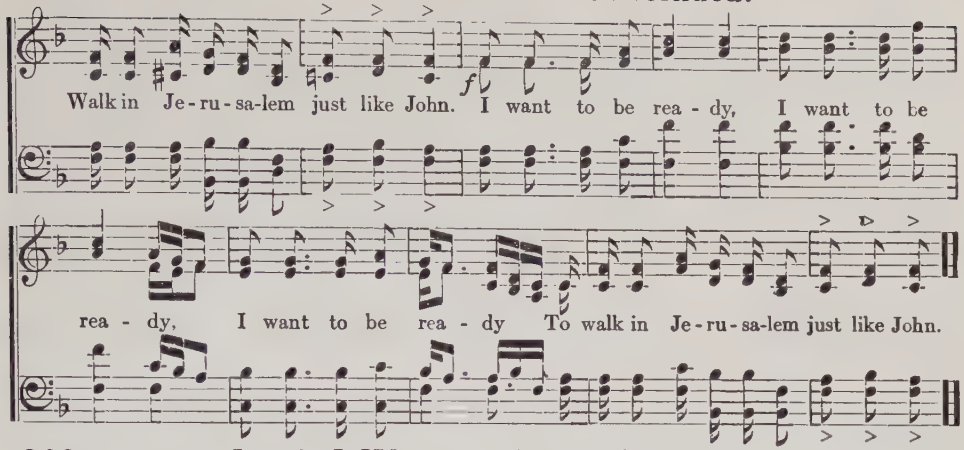

Chorus.
Fine.
Roll, Jordan, roll, Roll, Jordan, roll, I want to go to heaven when I die, To hear Jordan roll.
D.C.
1. O brother, you ought t'have been there,
2. O sister, you ought t'have been there,
3. O preacher, you ought t'have been there,
4. O sinners, you ought t'have been there,
Yes, my Lord! A-sitting in the kingdom To hear Jordan roll.

## 332 Walk in Jerusalem Just Like John.

Old Jubilee Song Arr. by Henry S. Sawyer.


Allegretto.
f
I want to be rea - dy, I want to be rea - dy, I want to be
rea - dy To walk in Je - ru - sa - lem just like John.
1. John said the ci - ty was
2. Oh, John! oh, John, what
3. When Peter was preaching at
just four square, Walk in Je-ru-sa-lem just like John. And he de-clared he'd meet me there,
do you say? Walk in Je-ru-sa-lem just like John. That I'll be there at the com - ing day,
Pen - te - cost, Walk in Je-ru-sa-lem just like John. He was endowed with the Ho-ly Ghost,
f

## Walk in Jerusalem.—Concluded.



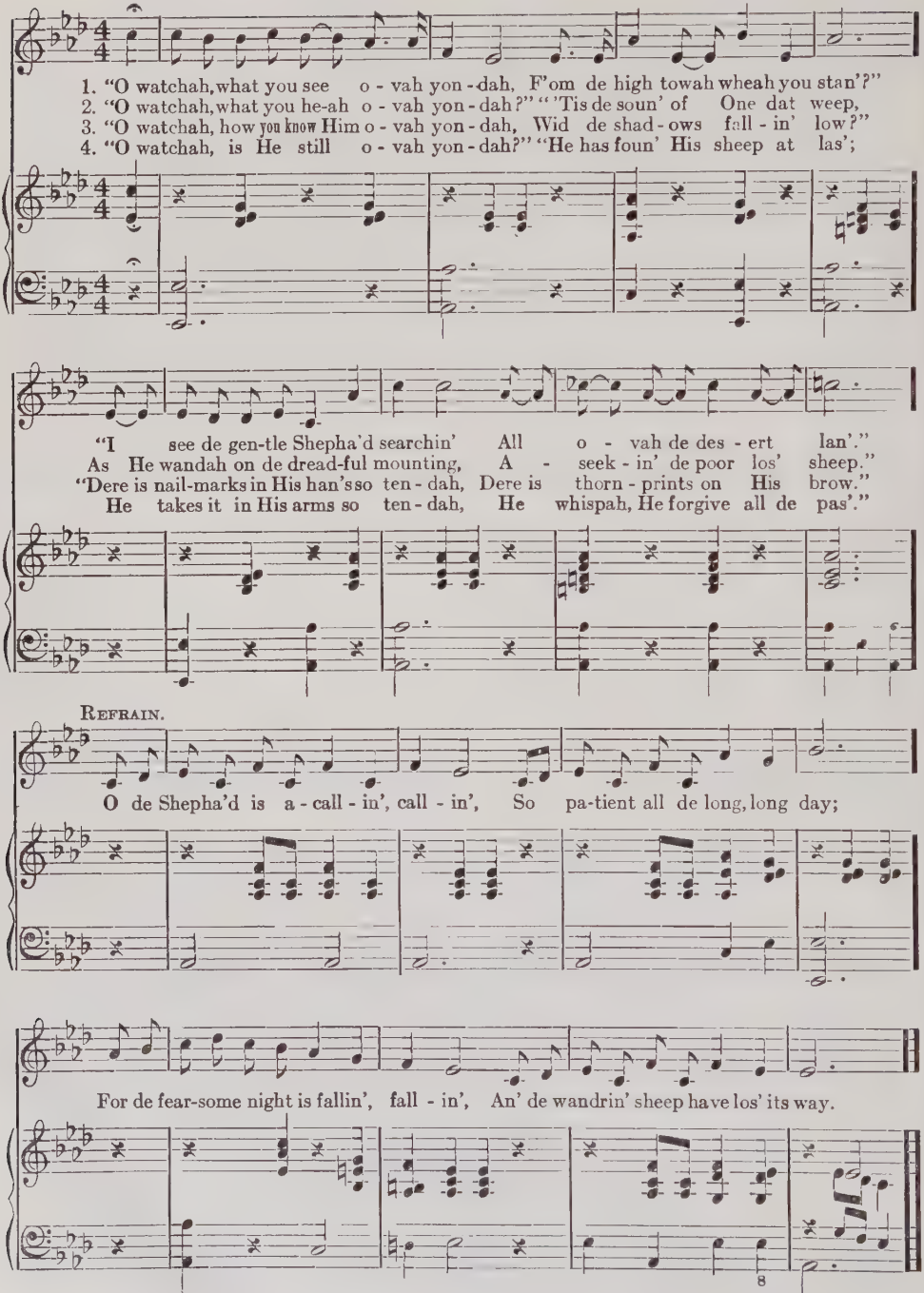

## 333 Lord, I Want to be a Christian.

1. Lord, I want to be a Christian In-a my heart, in-a my heart, Lord, I
2. Lord, I want to be more lov-ing In-a my heart, in-a my heart, Lord, I
3. Lord, I want to be more ho-ly In-a my heart, in-a my heart, Lord, I
4. I don't want to be like Ju-das In-a my heart, in-a my heart, I don't
5. Lord, I want to be like Je-sus In-a my heart, in-a my heart, Lord, I
REFRAIN.
want to be a Christian In-a my heart...
want to be more lov-ing In-a my heart...
want to be more ho-ly In-a my heart...
want to be like Ju-das In-a my heart...
want to be like Je-sus In-a my heart...
In-a my heart,.....
In-a my heart,
In-a my heart,.....
Lord, I want to be a Christian In-a my heart...
Lord, I want to be more lov-ing In-a my heart...
Lord, I want to be more ho-ly In-a my heart...
I don't want to be like Ju-das In-a my heart...
Lord, I want to be like Je-sus In-a my heart...
In-a my heart,

# De Gentle Shepha'd.

L. R. M.

Lucy Rider Meyer.


1. "O watchah, what you see o - vah yon - dah, F'om de high towah wheah you stan'?"
2. "O watchah, what you he-ah o - vah yon - dah?" "'Tis de soun' of One dat weep,
3. "O watchah, how you know Him o - vah yon - dah, Wid de shad - ows fall - in' low?"
4. "O watchah, is He still o - vah yon - dah?" "He has foun' His sheep at las';
"I see de gen-tle Shepha'd searchin' All o - vah de des - ert lan'."
As He wandah on de dread-ful mounting, A - seek - in' de poor los' sheep."
"Dere is nail-marks in His han's so ten - dah, Dere is thorn - prints on His brow."
He takes it in His arms so ten - dah, He whispah, He forgive all de pas'."
Refrain.
O de Shepha'd is a - call - in', call - in', So pa-tient all de long, long day;
For de fear-some night is fallin', fall - in', An' de wandrin' sheep have los' its way.

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# Poor Lil' Brack Sheep.

ETHEL MAUDE COLSON. LUCY RIDER MEYER.

1. Poor lil' brack sheep that strayed a-way, Done los' in de win' an' rain.
2. An' He say, "O hire-lin', has-ten! For de win' an' de rain am col',
3. An' He say, "O hire-lin', has-ten! Lo, here is de ninety an' nine,
4. An' de shepherd go out in de dark-ness, Where de night was col' an' bleak,
An' de Shepherd He say: "O hire-lin', Go fin' my sheep a-gain." An' de
An' dat lil' brack sheep am lone-some Out dere so far from de fol'." An' de
But dere 'way off from de sheep-fol' Is dat lil' brack sheep of mine." An' de
An' de lil' brack sheep He fin' it, An' lay it a-gains' His cheek. An' de
hire-lin' froun, "O shepherd, Dat sheep am brack and bad." But de Shepherd He smile like de
hire-lin' froun, "O shepherd, Dat sheep am old and gray." But de Shepherd He smile like de
hire-lin' froun, "O shepherd, De rest ob de sheep am here." But de Shepherd He smile like de
hire-lin' froun, "O shepherd, Don' bring dat sheep to me." But de Shepherd He smile an' He
lil' brack sheep I de on-li-est lamb He had, Is de on-li-est lamb He had.
lil' brack sheep Wuz fair as de break ob day, Wuz fair as de break ob day.
lil' brack sheep He hol' it de most-es' dear, He hol' it de most-es' dear.
hol' it close, An' de lil' brack sheep is me! An' de lil' brack sheep is me!

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# 336 Deep River.

Arr. By HENRY S. SAWYER.

Negro Spiritual.

Lento.
p
mp
Deep..... riv - er my home is o - ver Jor - dan,.....
p
Deep
Deep..... riv - er, Lord, I want to cross o - ver in - to camp-ground.
(Hum)
1. Oh, don't you want to go to that gos - pel feast, That promised land where all is peace? Lord, I
2. I'll go up in - to Heaven and take my seat, A - cast my crown at Je - sus' feet! Lord, I
3. Oh, when I get to Heaven I'll walk a-bout, There's no one there to turn me out. Lord, I
(Hum)
rall.
want to cross o - ver in-to camp-ground, Lord, I want to cross o - ver in-to camp-ground. Oh,
After 3rd verse only.
Deep
Deep..... riv - er, my home is o - ver Jor - dan,.....

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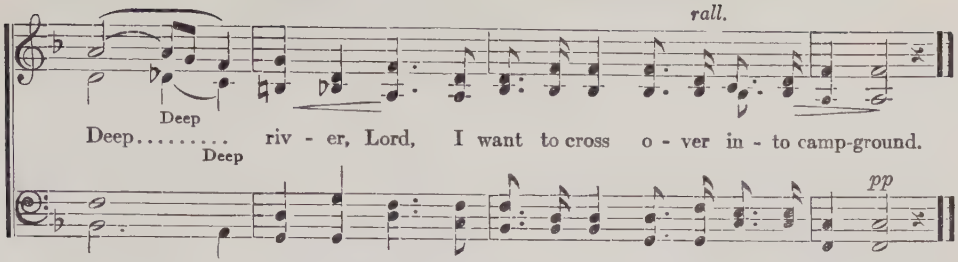
## Deep River.—Concluded.




## 337 My Lord's Riding all the Time.

O He sees all you do, and hears all you say,... My Lord's a -
do.....
Solo.
rid - ing all the time.
1. When I was down in E - gypt's land,
2. Come down, come down, my Lord, come down,
3. O sin - ner, you had bet - ter pray,
My Lord's a - rid - ing all the time; I heard a might - y
My Lord's a - rid - ing all the time; And take me
My Lord's a - rid - ing all the time; It looks like
D.C
talk - ing 'bout the prom - is'd land, My Lord's a - rid - ing all the time.
up to wear the crown, My Lord's a - rid - ing all the time.
judg - ment eb - ery day, My Lord's a - rid - ing all the time.

From "Religious Folk Songs of the Negro." By per.

## 338 I Love America.

ALMA WHITE. ARTHUR K. WHITE

1. A - mer - i - ca, A - mer - i - ca, I love thee, O A - mer - i - ca:
2. Sweet are thy mem - o - ries to me In dis - tant land o'er troub - led sea:
3. I love thy vales and moun-tains high: For thee our fa - thers dared to die.
4. I love thy dash - ing, laugh-ing brooks, Thy deep ra - vines and moun - tain nooks:
5. O'er meadows green, with flow - ers gay, The lit - tle chil - dren romp and play.
6. Where he - roes bled and died to save, The stars and stripes shall ev - er wave.
No place on earth so dear to me As this fair land of lib - er - ty.
A - mer - i - ca, A - mer - i - ca, I love thee, O A - mer - i - ca.
A - mer - i - ca, A - mer - i - ca, I love thee, O A - mer - i - ca.
A - mer - i - ca, A - mer - i - ca, I love my own A - mer - i - ca.
A - mer - i - ca, A - mer - i - ca, The chil - dren love A - mer - i - ca.
A - mer - i - ca, A - mer - i - ca, Our God will keep A - mer - i - ca.
CHORUS.
Sing, all ye sons of free - dom, sing; Let vale and hill with mu - sic ring!
Slow. Maestoso.
A - mer - i - ca, A - mer - i - ca, No land like thee, A - mer - i - ca!

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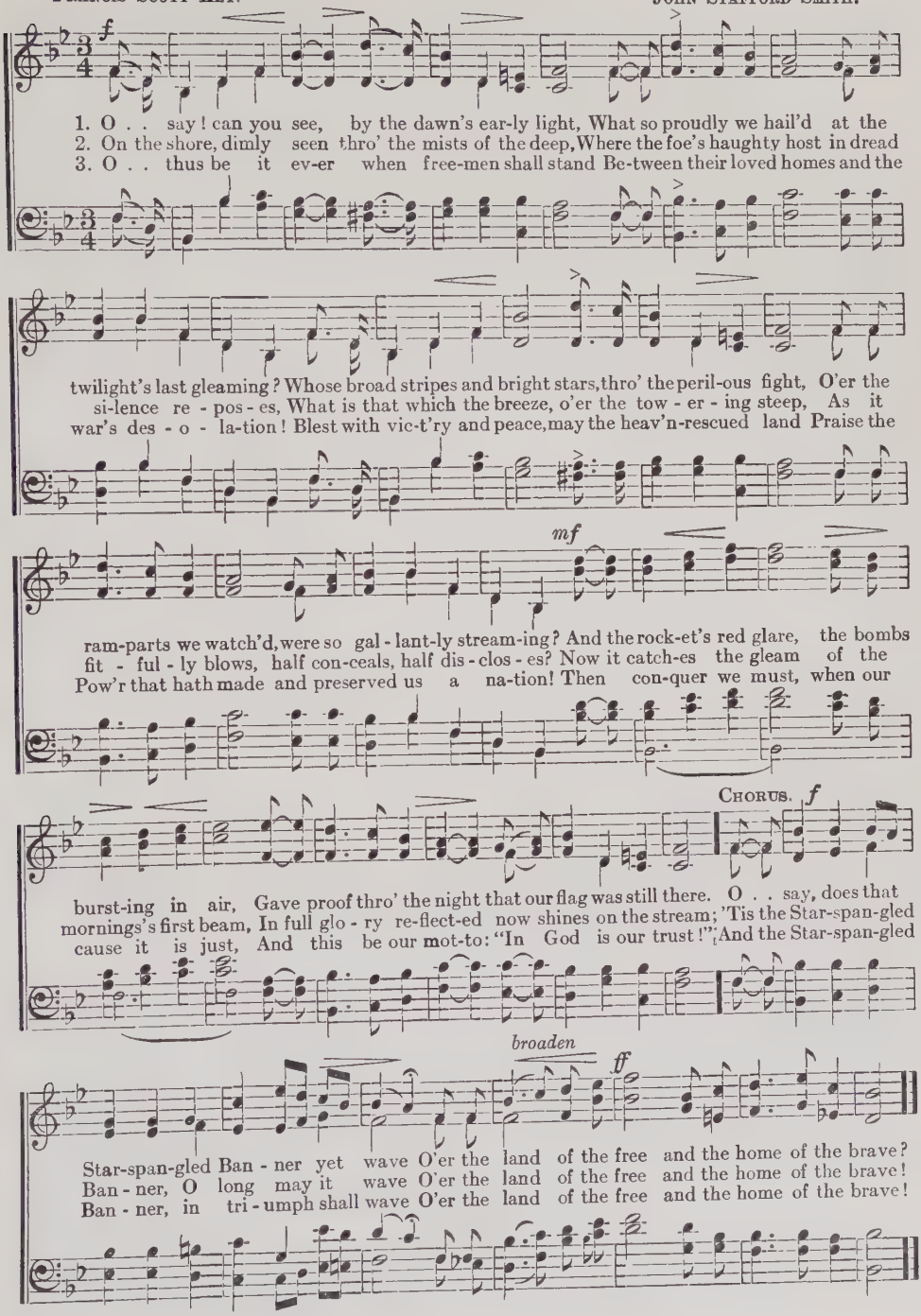
# 339 The Star-Spangled Banner.

FRANCIS SCOTT KEY. JOHN STAFFORD SMITH.


f
1. O . . say! can you see, by the dawn's ear-ly light, What so proudly we hail'd at the
2. On the shore, dimly seen thro' the mists of the deep, Where the foe's haughty host in dread
3. O . . thus be it ev-er when free-men shall stand Be-tween their loved homes and the
twilight's last gleaming? Whose broad stripes and bright stars, thro' the peril-ous fight, O'er the
si-lence re - pos - es, What is that which the breeze, o'er the tow - er - ing steep, As it
war's des - o - la-tion! Blest with vic-t'ry and peace, may the heav'n-rescued land Praise the
mf
ram-parts we watch'd, were so gal - lant-ly stream-ing? And the rock-et's red glare, the bombs
fit - ful - ly blows, half con-ceals, half dis - clos - es? Now it catch-es the gleam of the
Pow'r that hath made and preserved us a na-tion! Then con-quer we must, when our
CHORUS. f
burst-ing in air, Gave proof thro' the night that our flag was still there. O . . say, does that
mornings's first beam, In full glo - ry re-flect-ed now shines on the stream; 'Tis the Star-span-gled
cause it is just, And this be our mot-to: "In God is our trust!" And the Star-span-gled
broaden
ff
Star-span-gled Ban - ner yet wave O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave?
Ban - ner, O long may it wave O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave!
Ban - ner, in tri - umph shall wave O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave!

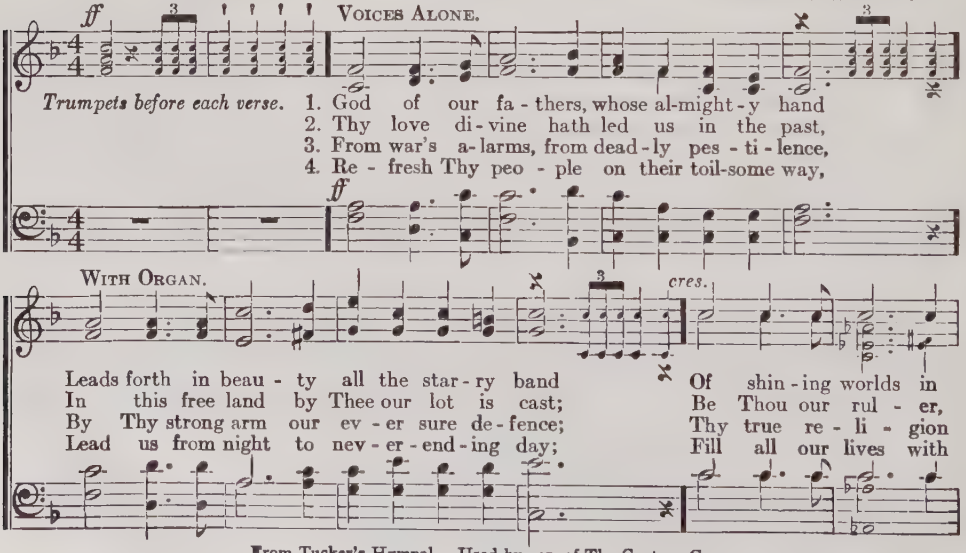
## 340 America.

SAMUEL F. SMITH. Arr. by HENRY CAREY.

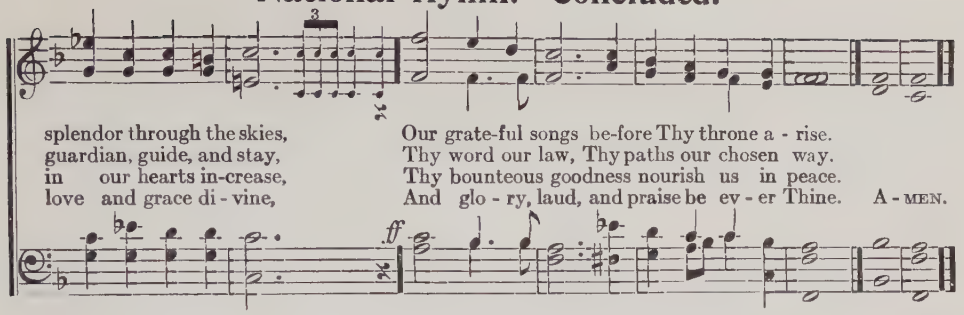
1. My coun - try! 'tis of thee, Sweet land of lib - er - ty,
2. My na - tive coun - try, thee, Land of the no - ble, free—
3. Let mu - sic swell the breeze, And ring from all the trees
4. Our fa - thers' God! to Thee, Au - thor of lib - er - ty,
Of thee I sing; Land where my fa - thers died! Land of the
Thy name I love; I love thy rocks and rills, Thy woods and
Sweet free - dom's song; Let mor - tal tongues a - wake; Let all that
To Thee we sing; Long may our land be bright With free - dom's
pil - grims' pride! From ev' - ry moun - tain side Let free - dom ring!
tem - pled hills; My heart with rap - ture thrills Like that a - bove.
breathe par - take; Let rocks their si - lence break, The sound pro - long.
ho - ly light; Pro - tect us by Thy might, Great God, our King!

## 341 National Hymn.

DANIEL C. ROBERTS. 10s. GEORGE W. WARREN.


ff
VOICES ALONE.
Trumpets before each verse.
1. God of our fa - thers, whose al-might - y hand
2. Thy love di - vine hath led us in the past,
3. From war's a - larms, from dead - ly pes - ti - lence,
4. Re - fresh Thy peo - ple on their toil-some way,
ff
WITH ORGAN.
cres.
Leads forth in beau - ty all the star - ry band Of shin - ing worlds in
In this free land by Thee our lot is cast; Be Thou our rul - er,
By Thy strong arm our ev - er sure de - fence; Thy true re - li - gion
Lead us from night to nev - er - end - ing day; Fill all our lives with

From Tucker's Hymnal. Used by per. of The Century Co.


splendor through the skies, Our grate-ful songs be-fore Thy throne a - rise.
guardian, guide, and stay, Thy word our law, Thy paths our chosen way.
in our hearts in-crease, Thy bounteous goodness nourish us in peace.
love and grace di - vine, And glo - ry, laud, and praise be ev - er Thine. A - MEN.
ff

## 342 Battle Hymn of the Republic.

JULIA WARD HOWE. Melody, "Glory Hallelujah."

1. Mine eyes have seen the glo - ry of the com - ing of the Lord; He is
2. I have seen Him in the watch-fires of a hun - dred cir - cling camps; They have
3. He has sound - ed forth the trump - et that shall nev - er call re - treat; He is
4. In the beau - ty of the lil - ies, Christ was born a - cross the sea, With a
trampling out the vin - tage where the grapes of wrath are stored; He has loosed the fate - ful
build - ed Him an al - tar in the eve-ning dews and damps; I can read His righteous
sift - ing out the hearts of men be-fore His judgment seat; O be swift, my soul, to
glo - ry in His bo - som that transfig - ures you and me; As He died to make men
:S:
FINE.
light - ning of His ter - ri - ble swift sword; His truth is march - ing on.
sen - tence by the dim and flar - ing lamps, His day is march - ing on.
an - swer Him! be ju - bi - lant my feet, Our God is march - ing on.
ho - ly, let us die to make men free, While God is march - ing on.
CHORUS.
1
Glo - ry! glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah! Glo - ry glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah!
Glo - ry! glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah! (D. S. 2nd time.)

## 343 America the Beautiful.

KATHERINE LEE BATES. SAMUEL A. WARD.

Moderato.
mf
1. O beau - ti - ful for spa - cious skies, For am - ber waves of grain,
2. O beau - ti - ful for pil - grim feet, Whose stern, im - pas - sioned stress
3. O beau - ti - ful for he - roes proved In lib - er - at - ing strife,
4. O beau - ti - ful for pa - triot dream That sees be - yond the years
mf
For pur - ple moun-tain maj - es - ties A - bove the fruit - ed plain.
A thor - ough-fare for free - dom beat A - cross the wil - der - ness.
Who more than self their coun - try loved, And mer - cy more than life.
Thine al - a - bas - ter cit - ies gleam Un-dimmed by hu - man tears.
f
A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! God shed His grace on thee,
A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! God mend thine ev' - ry flaw,
A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! May God thy gold re - fine
A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! God shed His grace on thee,
f
And crown thy good with broth - er - hood From sea to shin - ing sea.
Con - firm thy soul in self - con - trol, Thy lib - er - ty in law.
Till all suc - cess be no - ble - ness, And ev' - ry gain di - vine.
And crown thy good with broth - er - hood From sea to shin - ing sea.

## 344 God Save the King.

The National Song of Britain.

*Tune 340.*

1 GOD save our gracious King,
Long live our noble King,
God save the King;
Send him victorious,
Happy and glorious,
Long to reign over us,
God save the King.

2 Through every changing scene,
O Lord, preserve our King,
Long may he reign;
His heart inspire and move
With wisdom from above,
And in a nation's love
His throne maintain.

3 Thy choicest gifts in store,
On him be pleased to pour,
Long may he reign;
May he defend our laws,
And ever give us cause,
To sing with heart and voice,
God save the King.

# Responsive Scripture Readings

## PSALMS

### PSALM 1

Blessed is the man that walketh not in the counsel of the ungodly, nor standeth in the way of sinners, nor sitteth in the seat of the scornful.

*But his delight is in the law of the Lord; and in his law doth he meditate day and night.*

And he shall be like a tree planted by the rivers of water, that bringeth forth his fruit in his season; his leaf also shall not wither; and whatsoever he doeth shall prosper.

*The ungodly are not so: but are like the chaff which the wind driveth away.*

Therefore the ungodly shall not stand in the judgment, nor sinners in the congregation of the righteous.

*For the Lord knoweth the way of the righteous: but the way of the ungodly shall perish.*

### PSALM 2

Why do the heathen rage, and the people imagine a vain thing?

*The kings of the earth set themselves, and the rulers take counsel together, against the Lord, and against his anointed, saying,*

Let us break their bands asunder, and cast away their cords from us.

*He that sitteth in the heavens shall laugh: the Lord shall have them in derision.*

Then shall he speak unto them in his wrath, and vex them in his sore displeasure.

*Yet have I set my king upon my holy hill of Zion.*

I will declare the decree: the Lord hath said unto me, Thou art my Son; this day have I begotten thee.

*Ask of me, and I shall give thee the heathen for thine inheritance, and the uttermost parts of the earth for thy possession.*

Thou shalt break them with a rod of iron; thou shalt dash them in pieces like a potter's vessel.

*Be wise now therefore, O ye kings: be instructed, ye judges of the earth.*

Serve the Lord with fear, and rejoice with trembling.

*Kiss the Son, lest he be angry, and ye perish from the way, when his wrath is kindled but a little. Blessed are all they that put their trust in him.*

### PSALM 4

Hear me when I call, O God of my righteousness: thou hast enlarged me when I was in distress; have mercy upon me, and hear my prayer.

*O ye sons of men, how long will ye turn my glory into shame? how long will ye love vanity, and seek after leasing?*

But know that the Lord hath set apart him that is godly for himself: the Lord will hear when I call unto him.

*Stand in awe, and sin not: commune with your own heart upon your bed, and be still.*

Offer the sacrifices of righteousness, and put your trust in the Lord.

*There be many that say, Who will shew us any good? Lord, lift thou up the light of thy countenance upon us.*

Thou hast put gladness in my heart, more than in the time that their corn and their wine increased.

*I will both lay me down in peace, and sleep: for thou, Lord, only makest me dwell in safety.*

### PSALM 8

O Lord our Lord, how excellent is thy name in all the earth! who hast set thy glory above the heavens.

*Out of the mouth of babes and sucklings hast thou ordained strength because of thine enemies, that thou mightest still the enemy and the avenger.*

When I consider thy heavens, the work of thy fingers, the moon and the stars, which thou hast ordained;

*What is man, that thou art mindful of him? and the son of man, that thou visitest him?*

For thou hast made him a little lower than the angels, and hast crowned him with glory and honor.

*Thou madest him to have dominion over the works of thy hands; thou hast put all things under his feet:*

All sheep and oxen, yea, and the beasts of the field:

*The fowl of the air, and the fish of the sea, and whatsoever passeth through the paths of the seas.*

O Lord our Lord, how excellent is thy name in all the earth!

## PSALM 9

I will praise thee, O Lord, with my whole heart; I will shew forth all thy marvelous works.

*I will be glad and rejoice in thee: I will sing praise to thy name, O thou most High.*

When mine enemies are turned back, they shall fall and perish at thy presence.

*For thou hast maintained my right and my cause; thou satest in the throne judging right.*

Thou hast rebuked the heathen, thou hast destroyed the wicked, thou hast put out their name for ever and ever.

*O thou enemy, destructions are come to a perpetual end: and thou hast destroyed cities; their memorial is perished with them.*

But the Lord shall endure for ever: he hath prepared his throne for judgment.

*And he shall judge the world in righteousness, he shall minister judgment to the people in uprightness.*

The Lord also will be a refuge for the oppressed, a refuge in times of trouble.

*And they that know thy name will put their trust in thee: for thou, Lord, hast not forsaken them that seek thee.*

Sing praises to the Lord, which dwelleth in Zion: declare among the people his doings.

*When he maketh inquisition for blood, he remembereth them: he forgetteth not the cry of the humble.*

Have mercy upon me, O Lord; consider my trouble which I suffer of them that hate me, thou that liftest me up from the gates of death:

*That I may shew forth all thy praise in the gates of the daughter of Zion: I will rejoice in thy salvation.*

The heathen are sunk down in the pit that they made: in the net which they hid is their own foot taken.

*The Lord is known by the judgment which he executeth: the wicked is snared in the work of his own hands.*

The wicked shall be turned into hell, and all the nations that forget God.

*For the needy shall not alway be forgotten: the expectation of the poor shall not perish for ever.*

Arise, O Lord; let not man prevail: let the heathen be judged in thy sight.

*Put them in fear, O Lord: that the nations may know themselves to be but men.*

## PSALM 15

Lord, who shall abide in thy tabernacle? who shall dwell in thy holy hill?

*He that walketh uprightly, and worketh righteousness, and speaketh the truth in his heart.*

He that backbiteth not with his tongue, nor doeth evil to his neighbor, nor taketh up a reproach against his neighbor.

*In whose eyes a vile person is contemned; but he honoreth them that fear the Lord. He that sweareth to his own hurt, and changeth not.*

He that putteth not out his money to usury, nor taketh reward against the innocent. He that doeth these things shall never be moved.

## PSALM 19

The heavens declare the glory of God; and the firmament sheweth his handiwork.

*Day unto day uttereth speech, and night unto night sheweth knowledge.*

There is no speech nor language, where their voice is not heard.

*Their line is gone out through all the earth, and their words to the end of the world. In them hath he set a tabernacle for the sun,*

Which is as a bridegroom coming out of his chamber, and rejoiceth as a strong man to run a race.

*His going forth is from the end of the heaven, and his circuit unto the ends of it: and there is nothing hid from the heat thereof.*

The law of the Lord is perfect, converting the soul: the testimony of the Lord is sure, making wise the simple.

*The statutes of the Lord are right, rejoicing the heart: the commandment of the Lord is pure, enlightening the eyes.*

The fear of the Lord is clean, enduring for ever: the judgments of the Lord are true and righteous altogether.

*More to be desired are they than gold, yea, than much fine gold: sweeter also than honey and the honeycomb.*

Moreover by them is thy servant warned: and in keeping of them there is great reward.

*Who can understand his errors? cleanse thou me from secret faults.*

Keep back thy servant also from presumptuous sins; let them not have dominion over me: then shall I be upright, and I shall be innocent from the great transgression.

*Let the words of my mouth, and the meditation of my heart, be acceptable in thy sight, O Lord, my strength, and my redeemer.*

PSALM 27

The Lord is my light and my salvation; whom shall I fear? the Lord is the strength of my life; of whom shall I be afraid?

*When the wicked, even mine enemies and my foes, came upon me to eat up my flesh, they stumbled and fell.*

Though an host should encamp against me, my heart shall not fear: though war should rise against me, in this will I be confident.

*One thing have I desired of the Lord, that will I seek after; that I may dwell in the house of the Lord all the days of my life, to behold the beauty of the Lord, and to inquire in his temple.*

For in the time of trouble he shall hide me in his pavilion: in the secret of his tabernacle shall he hide me; he shall set me up upon a rock.

*And now shall mine head be lifted up above mine enemies round about me: therefore will I offer in his tabernacle sacrifices of joy; I will sing, yea, I will sing praises unto the Lord.*

Hear, O Lord, when I cry with my voice: have mercy also upon me, and answer me.

*When thou saidst, Seek ye my face; my heart said unto thee, Thy face, Lord, will I seek.*

Hide not thy face far from me; put not thy servant away in anger: thou hast been my help; leave me not, neither forsake me, O God of my salvation.

*When my father and my mother forsake me, then the Lord will take me up.*

Teach me thy way, O Lord, and lead me in a plain path, because of mine enemies.

*Deliver me not over unto the will of mine enemies: for false witnesses are risen up against me, and such as breathe out cruelty.*

I had fainted, unless I had believed to see the goodness of the Lord in the land of the living.

*Wait on the Lord: be of good courage, and he shall strengthen thine heart: wait, I say, on the Lord.*

PSALM 32

Blessed is he whose transgression is forgiven, whose sin is covered.

*Blessed is the man unto whom the Lord imputeth not iniquity, and in whose spirit there is no guile.*

When I kept silence, my bones waxed old through my roaring all the day long.

*For day and night thy hand was heavy upon me: my moisture is turned into the drought of summer.*

I acknowledged my sin unto thee, and mine iniquity have I not hid. I said, I will confess my transgressions unto the Lord; and thou forgavest the iniquity of my sin.

*For this shall every one that is godly pray unto thee in a time when thou mayest be found: surely in the floods of great waters they shall not come nigh unto him.*

Thou art my hiding place; thou shalt preserve me from trouble; thou shalt compass me about with songs of deliverance.

*I will instruct thee and teach thee in the way which thou shalt go: I will guide thee with mine eye.*

Be ye not as the horse, or as the mule, which have no understanding: whose mouth must be held in with bit and bridle, lest they come near unto thee.

*Many sorrows shall be to the wicked: but he that trusteth in the Lord, mercy shall compass him about.*

Be glad in the Lord, and rejoice, ye righteous: and shout for joy, all ye that are upright in heart.

PSALM 33

Rejoice in the Lord, O ye righteous: for praise is comely for the upright.

*Praise the Lord with harp: sing unto him with the psaltery and an instrument of ten strings.*

Sing unto him a new song; play skilfully with a loud noise.

*For the word of the Lord is right; and all his works are done in truth.*

He loveth righteousness and judgment: the earth is full of the goodness of the Lord.

*By the word of the Lord were the heavens made; and all the host of them by the breath of his mouth.*

He gathered the waters of the sea together as an heap: he layeth up the depths in storehouses.

*Let all the earth fear the Lord: let all the inhabitants of the world stand in awe of him.*

For he spake, and it was done; he commanded, and it stood fast.

*The Lord bringeth the counsel of the heathen to nought: he maketh the devices of the people of none effect.*

The counsel of the Lord standeth forever, the thoughts of his heart to all generations.

*Blessed is the nation whose God is the Lord; and the people whom he hath chosen for his own inheritance.*

The Lord looketh from heaven; he beholdeth all the sons of men.

*From the place of his habitation he looketh upon all the inhabitants of the earth.*

He fashioneth their hearts alike; he considereth all their works.

*There is no king saved by the multitude of an host: a mighty man is not delivered by much strength.*

An horse is a vain thing for safety: neither shall he deliver any by his great strength.

*Behold, the eye of the Lord is upon them that fear him, upon them that hope in his mercy;*

To deliver their soul from death, and to keep them alive in famine.

*Our soul waiteth for the Lord: he is our help and our shield.*

For our heart shall rejoice in him, because we have trusted in his holy name.

*Let thy mercy, O Lord, be upon us, according as we hope in thee.*

PSALM 34

I will bless the Lord at all times: his praise shall continually be in my mouth.

*My soul shall make her boast in the Lord: the humble shall hear thereof, and be glad.*

O magnify the Lord with me, and let us exalt his name together.

*I sought the Lord, and he heard me, and delivered me from all my fears.*

They looked unto him, and were lightened: and their faces were not ashamed.

*This poor man cried, and the Lord heard him, and saved him out of all his troubles.*

The angel of the Lord encampeth round about them that fear him, and delivereth them.

*O taste and see that the Lord is good: blessed is the man that trusteth in him.*

O fear the Lord, ye his saints: for there is no want to them that fear him.

*The young lions do lack, and suffer hunger: but they that seek the Lord shall not want any good thing.*

Come, ye children, hearken unto me: I will teach you the fear of the Lord.

*What man is he that desireth life, and loveth many days, that he may see good?*

Keep thy tongue from evil, and thy lips from speaking guile.

*Depart from evil, and do good; seek peace, and pursue it.*

The eyes of the Lord are upon the righteous, and his ears are open unto their cry.

*The face of the Lord is against them that do evil, to cut off the remembrance of them from the earth.*

The righteous cry, and the Lord heareth, and delivereth them out of all their troubles.

*The Lord is nigh unto them that are of a broken heart; and saveth such as be of a contrite spirit.*

Many are the afflictions of the righteous: but the Lord delivereth him out of them all.

*He keepeth all his bones: not one of them is broken.*

Evil shall slay the wicked: and they that hate the righteous shall be desolate.

*The Lord redeemeth the soul of his servants: and none of them that trust in him shall be desolate.*

PSALM 37

Fret not thyself because of evil doers, neither be thou envious against the workers of iniquity.

*For they shall soon be cut down like the grass, and wither as the green herb.*

Trust in the Lord, and do good; so shalt thou dwell in the land, and verily thou shalt be fed.

*Delight thyself also in the Lord; and he shall give thee the desires of thine heart.*

Commit thy way unto the Lord; trust also in him; and he shall bring it to pass.

*And he shall bring forth thy righteousness as the light, and thy judgment as the noonday.*

Rest in the Lord, and wait patiently for him: fret not thyself because of him who prospereth in his way, because of the man who bringeth wicked devices to pass.

*Cease from anger, and forsake wrath: fret not thyself in any wise to do evil.*

For evil doers shall be cut off: but those that wait upon the Lord, they shall inherit the earth.

*For yet a little while, and the wicked shall not be: yea, thou shalt diligently consider his place, and it shall not be.*

But the meek shall inherit the earth; and shall delight themselves in the abundance of peace.

*The wicked plotteth against the just, and gnasheth upon him with his teeth.*

The Lord shall laugh at him: for he seeth that his day is coming.

*The wicked have drawn out the sword, and have bent their bow, to cast down the poor and needy, and to slay such as be of upright conversation.*

Their sword shall enter into their own heart, and their bows shall be broken.

*A little that a righteous man hath is better*

*than the riches of many wicked.*

For the arms of the wicked shall be broken: but the Lord upholdeth the righteous.

*The Lord knoweth the days of the upright: and their inheritance shall be for ever.*

They shall not be ashamed in the evil time: and in the days of famine they shall be satisfied.

*But the wicked shall perish, and the enemies of the Lord shall be as the fat of lambs: they shall consume; into smoke shall they consume away.*

The wicked borroweth, and payeth not again: but the righteous sheweth mercy, and giveth.

*For such as be blessed of him shall inherit the earth; and they that be cursed of him shall be cut off.*

The steps of a good man are ordered by the Lord: and he delighteth in his way.

*Though he fall, he shall not be utterly cast down: for the Lord upholdeth him with his hand.*

I have been young, and now am old; yet have I not seen the righteous forsaken, nor his seed begging bread.

*He is ever merciful, and lendeth; and his seed is blessed.*

Depart from evil, and do good; and dwell for evermore.

*For the Lord loveth judgment, and forsaketh not his saints; they are preserved for ever: but the seed of the wicked shall be cut off.*

The righteous shall inherit the land, and dwell therein for ever.

*The mouth of the righteous speaketh wisdom, and his tongue talketh of judgment.*

The law of his God is in his heart; none of his steps shall slide.

*The wicked watcheth the righteous, and seeketh to slay him.*

The Lord will not leave him in his hand, nor condemn him when he is judged.

*Wait on the Lord, and keep his way, and he shall exalt thee to inherit the land: when the wicked are cut off, thou shalt see it.*

I have seen the wicked in great power, and spreading himself like a green bay tree.

*Yet he passed away, and, lo, he was not: yea, I sought him, but he could not be found.*

Mark the perfect man, and behold the upright: for the end of that man is peace.

*But the transgressors shall be destroyed together: the end of the wicked shall be cut off.*

But the salvation of the righteous is of the Lord: he is their strength in the time of trouble.

*And the Lord shall help them, and deliver them: he shall deliver them from the wicked, and save them, because they trust in him.*

PSALM 40

I waited patiently for the Lord; and he inclined unto me, and heard my cry.

*He brought me up also out of an horrible pit, out of the miry clay, and set my feet upon a rock, and established my goings.*

And he hath put a new song in my mouth, even praise unto our God: many shall see it, and fear, and shall trust in the Lord.

*Blessed is that man that maketh the Lord his trust, and respecteth not the proud, nor such as turn aside to lies.*

Many, O Lord my God, are thy wonderful works which thou hast done, and thy thoughts which are to us-ward: they cannot be reckoned up in order unto thee: if I would declare and speak of them, they are more than can be numbered.

*Sacrifice and offering thou didst not desire; mine ears hast thou opened: burnt offering and sin offering hast thou not required.*

Then said I, Lo, I come: in the volume of the book it is written of me,

*I delight to do thy will, O my God: yea, thy law is within my heart.*

I have preached righteousness in the great congregation: lo, I have not refrained my lips, O Lord, thou knowest.

*I have not hid thy righteousness within my heart; I have declared thy faithfulness and thy salvation: I have not concealed thy lovingkindness and thy truth from the great congregation.*

Withhold not thou thy tender mercies from me, O Lord: let thy lovingkindness and thy truth continually preserve me.

*For innumerable evils have compassed me about: mine iniquities have taken hold upon me, so that I am not able to look up; they are more than the hairs of mine head: therefore my heart faileth me.*

Be pleased, O Lord, to deliver me: O Lord, make haste to help me.

*Let them be ashamed and confounded together that seek after my soul to destroy it; let them be driven backward and put to shame that wish me evil.*

Let them be desolate for a reward of their shame that say unto me, Aha, aha.

*Let all those that seek thee rejoice and be glad in thee: let such as love thy salvation say continually, The Lord be magnified.*

But I am poor and needy; yet the Lord thinketh upon me: thou art my help and my deliverer; make no tarrying, O my God.

PSALM 42

As the hart panteth after the water brooks, so panteth my soul after thee, O God.

*My soul thirsteth for God, for the living God: when shall I come and appear before God?*

My tears have been my meat day and night, while they continually say unto me, Where is thy God?

*When I remember these things, I pour out my soul in me: for I had gone with the multitude, I went with them to the house of God, with the voice of joy and praise, with a multitude that kept holyday.*

Why art thou cast down, O my soul? and why art thou disquieted in me? hope thou in God: for I shall yet praise him for the help of his countenance.

*O my God, my soul is cast down within me: therefore will I remember thee from the land of Jordan, and of the Hermonites, from the hill Mizar.*

Deep calleth unto deep at the noise of thy waterspouts: all thy waves and thy billows are gone over me.

*Yet the Lord will command his lovingkindness in the daytime, and in the night his song shall be with me, and my prayer unto the God of my life.*

I will say unto God my rock, Why hast thou forgotten me? why go I mourning because of the oppression of the enemy?

*As with a sword in my bones, mine enemies reproach me; while they say daily unto me, Where is thy God?*

Why art thou cast down, O my soul? and why art thou disquieted within me? hope thou in God: for I shall yet praise him, who is the health of my countenance, and my God.

PSALM 43

Judge me, O God, and plead my cause against an ungodly nation: O deliver me from the deceitful and unjust man.

*For thou art the God of my strength: why dost thou cast me off? why go I mourning because of the oppression of the enemy?*

O send out thy light and thy truth: let them lead me; let them bring me unto thy holy hill, and to thy tabernacles.

*Then will I go unto the altar of God unto God my exceeding joy: yea, upon the harp will I praise thee, O God my God.*

Why art thou cast down, O my soul? and why art thou disquieted within me? hope in God: for I shall yet praise him, who is the health of my countenance, and my God.

PSALM 46

God is our refuge and strength, a very present help in trouble.

*Therefore will not we fear, though the earth be removed, and though the mountains be carried into the midst of the sea;*

Though the waters thereof roar and be troubled, though the mountains shake with the swelling thereof.

*There is a river, the streams whereof shall make glad the city of God, the holy place of the tabernacles of the most High.*

God is in the midst of her; she shall not be moved: God shall help her, and that right early.

*The heathen raged, the kingdoms were moved: he uttered his voice, the earth melted.*

The Lord of hosts is with us; the God of Jacob is our refuge.

*Come, behold the works of the Lord, what desolations he hath made in the earth.*

He maketh wars to cease unto the end of the earth; he breaketh the bow, and cutteth the spear in sunder; he burneth the chariot in the fire.

*Be still, and know that I am God: I will be exalted among the heathen, I will be exalted in the earth.*

The Lord of hosts is with us; the God of Jacob is our refuge.

PSALM 48

Great is the Lord, and greatly to be praised in the city of our God, in the mountain of his holiness.

*Beautiful for situation, the joy of the whole earth, is mount Zion, on the sides of the north, the city of the great King.*

God is known in her palaces for a refuge.

*For, lo, the kings were assembled, they passed by together.*

They saw it, and so they marvelled; they were troubled, and hasted away.

*Fear took hold upon them there, and pain, as of a woman in travail.*

Thou breakest the ships of Tarshish with an east wind.

*As we have heard, so have we seen in the city of the Lord of Hosts, in the city of our God: God will establish it for ever.*

We have thought of thy lovingkindness, O God, in the midst of thy temple.

*According to thy name, O God, so is thy praise unto the ends of the earth: thy right hand is full of righteousness.*

Let mount Zion rejoice, let the daughters of Judah be glad, because of thy judgments.

*Walk about Zion, and go round about her: tell the towers thereof.*

Mark ye well her bulwarks, consider her palaces; that ye may tell it to the generation following.

*For this God is our God for ever and ever: he will be our guide even unto death.*

PSALM 51

Have mercy upon me, O God, according to thy lovingkindness: according unto the multitude of thy tender mercies blot out my transgressions.

*Wash me throughly from mine iniquity, and cleanse me from my sin.*

For I acknowledge my transgressions: and my sin is ever before me.

*Against thee, thee only, have I sinned, and done this evil in thy sight: that thou mightest be justified when thou speakest, and be clear when thou judgest.*

Behold, I was shapen in iniquity; and in sin did my mother conceive me.

*Behold, thou desirest truth in the inward parts: and in the hidden part thou shalt make me to know wisdom.*

Purge me with hyssop, and I shall be clean: wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.

*Make me to hear joy and gladness; that the bones which thou hast broken may rejoice.*

Hide thy face from my sins, and blot out all mine iniquities.

*Create in me a clean heart, O God; and renew a right spirit within me.*

Cast me not away from thy presence; and take not thy Holy Spirit from me.

*Restore unto me the joy of thy salvation; and uphold me with thy free Spirit.*

Then will I teach transgressors thy ways; and sinners shall be converted unto thee.

*Deliver me from bloodguiltiness, O God, thou God of my salvation: and my tongue shall sing aloud of thy righteousness.*

O Lord, open thou my lips; and my mouth shall shew forth thy praise.

*For thou desirest not sacrifice; else would I give it: thou delightest not in burnt offerings.*

The sacrifices of God are a broken spirit: a broken and a contrite heart, O God, thou wilt not despise.

*Do good in thy good pleasure unto Zion: build thou the walls of Jerusalem.*

Then shalt thou be pleased with the sacrifices of righteousness, with burnt offering and whole burnt offering: then shall they offer bullocks upon thine altar.

PSALM 57

Be merciful unto me, O God, be merciful unto me: for my soul trusteth in thee: yea, in the shadow of thy wings will I make my refuge, until these calamities be overpast.

*I will cry unto God most high; unto God that performeth all things for me.*

He shall send from heaven, and save me from the reproach of him that would swallow me up. God shall send forth his mercy and his truth.

*My soul is among lions: and I lie even among them that are set on fire, even the sons of men, whose teeth are spears and arrows, and their tongue a sharp sword.*

Be thou exalted, O God, above the heavens; let thy glory be above all the earth.

*They have prepared a net for my steps; my soul is bowed down: they have digged a pit before me, into the midst whereof they are fallen themselves.*

My heart is fixed, O God, my heart is fixed: I will sing and give praise.

*Awake up, my glory; awake, psaltery and harp: I myself will awake early.*

I will praise thee, O Lord, among the people: I will sing unto thee among the nations.

*For thy mercy is great unto the heavens, and thy truth unto the clouds.*

Be thou exalted, O God, above the heavens: let thy glory be above all the earth.

PSALM 62

Truly my soul waiteth upon God: from him cometh my salvation.

*He only is my rock and my salvation; he is my defense; I shall not be greatly moved.*

How long will ye imagine mischief against a man? ye shall be slain all of you: as a bowing wall shall ye be, and as a tottering fence.

*They only consult to cast him down from his excellency: they delight in lies: they bless*

*with their mouth, but they curse inwardly.*

My soul, wait thou only upon God; for my expectation is from him.

*He only is my rock and my salvation: he is my defence; I shall not be moved.*

In God is my salvation and my glory: the rock of my strength, and my refuge, is in God.

*Trust in him at all times; ye people, pour out your heart before him: God is a refuge for us.*

Surely men of low degree are vanity, and men of high degree are a lie: to be laid in the balance, they are altogether lighter than vanity.

*Trust not in oppression, and become not vain in robbery: if riches increase, set not your heart upon them.*

God hath spoken once; twice have I heard this; that power belongeth unto God.

*Also unto thee, O Lord, belongeth mercy: for thou renderest to every man according to his works.*

PSALM 63

O God, thou art my God; early will I seek thee: my soul thirsteth for thee, my flesh longeth for thee in a dry and thirsty land, where no water is;

*To see thy power and thy glory, so as I have seen thee in the sanctuary.*

Because thy lovingkindness is better than life, my lips shall praise thee.

*Thus will I bless thee while I live: I will lift up my hands in thy name.*

My soul shall be satisfied as with marrow and fatness; and my mouth shall praise thee with joyful lips:

*When I remember thee upon my bed, and meditate on thee in the night watches.*

Because thou hast been my help, therefore in the shadow of thy wings will I rejoice.

*My soul followeth hard after thee: thy right hand upholdeth me.*

But those that seek my soul, to destroy it, shall go into the lower parts of the earth.

*They shall fall by the sword: they shall be a portion for foxes.*

But the king shall rejoice in God; every one that sweareth by him shall glory: but the mouth of them that speak lies shall be stopped.

PSALM 66

Make a joyful noise unto God, all ye lands:

*Sing forth the honor of his name: make his praise glorious.*

Say unto God, How terrible art thou in thy works! through the greatness of thy power shall thine enemies submit themselves unto thee.

*All the earth shall worship thee, and shall sing unto thee; they shall sing to thy name.*

Come and see the works of God: he is terrible in his doing toward the children of men.

*He turned the sea into dry land: they went through the flood on foot: there did we rejoice in him.*

He ruleth by his power for ever; his eyes behold the nations: let not the rebellious exalt themselves.

*O bless our God, ye people, and make the voice of his praise to be heard:*

Which holdeth our soul in life, and suffereth not our feet to be moved.

*For thou, O God, hast proved us: thou hast tried us, as silver is tried.*

Thou broughtest us into the net; thou laidst affliction upon our loins.

*Thou hast caused men to ride over our heads; we went through fire and through water: but thou broughtest us out into a wealthy place.*

I will go into thy house with burnt offerings: I will pay thee my vows,

*Which my lips have uttered, and my mouth hath spoken, when I was in trouble.*

I will offer unto thee burnt sacrifices of fatlings, with the incense of rams; I will offer bullocks with goats.

*Come and hear, all ye that fear God, and I will declare what he hath done for my soul.*

I cried unto him with my mouth, and he was extolled with my tongue.

*If I regard iniquity in my heart, the Lord will not hear me:*

But verily God hath heard me; he hath attended to the voice of my prayer.

*Blessed be God, which hath not turned away my prayer, nor his mercy from me.*

PSALM 67

God be merciful unto us, and bless us; and cause his face to shine upon us;

*That thy way may be known upon earth, thy saving health among all nations.*

Let the people praise thee, O God; let all the people praise thee.

*O let the nations be glad and sing for joy: for thou shalt judge the people righteously, and govern the nations upon earth.*

Let the people praise thee, O God; let all the people praise thee.

*Then shall the earth yield her increase; and God, even our own God, shall bless us.*

God shall bless us; and all the ends of the earth shall fear him.

PSALM 77

I cried unto God with my voice, even unto God with my voice; and he gave ear unto me.

*In the day of my trouble I sought the Lord: my sore ran in the night, and ceased not: my soul refused to be comforted.*

I remembered God, and was troubled: I complained, and my spirit was overwhelmed.

*Thou holdest mine eyes waking: I am so troubled that I cannot speak.*

I have considered the days of old, the years of ancient times.

*I call to remembrance my song in the night: I commune with mine own heart: and my spirit made diligent search.*

Will the Lord cast off for ever? and will he be favorable no more?

*Is his mercy clean gone for ever? doth his promise fail for evermore?*

Hath God forgotten to be gracious? hath he in anger shut up his tender mercies?

*And I said, This is my infirmity: but I will remember the years of the right hand of the most High.*

I will remember the works of the Lord: surely I will remember thy wonders of old.

*I will meditate also of all thy work, and talk of thy doings.*

Thy way, O God, is in the sanctuary: who is so great a God as our God?

*Thou art the God that doest wonders: thou hast declared thy strength among the people.*

Thou hast with thine arm redeemed thy people, the sons of Jacob and Joseph.

*The waters saw thee, O God, the waters saw thee; they were afraid: the depths also were troubled.*

The clouds poured out water: the skies sent out a sound: thine arrows also went abroad.

*The voice of thy thunder was in the heaven: the lightnings lightened the world: the earth trembled and shook.*

Thy way is in the sea, and thy path in the great waters, and thy footsteps are not known.

*Thou leddest thy people like a flock by the hand of Moses and Aaron.*

PSALM 80

Give ear, O Shepherd of Israel, thou that leadest Joseph like a flock; thou that dwellest between the cherubims, shine forth.

*Before Ephraim and Benjamin and Manasseh stir up thy strength, and come and save us.*

Turn us again, O God, and cause thy face to shine; and we shall be saved.

*O Lord God of hosts, how long wilt thou be angry against the prayer of thy people?*

Thou feedest them with the bread of tears; and givest them tears to drink in great measure.

*Thou makest us a strife unto our neighbors: and our enemies laugh among themselves.*

Turn us again, O God of hosts, and cause thy face to shine; and we shall be saved.

*Thou hast brought a vine out of Egypt: thou hast cast out the heathen, and planted it.*

Thou preparedst room before it, and didst cause it to take deep root, and it filled the land.

*The hills were covered with the shadow of it, and the boughs thereof were like the goodly cedars.*

She sent out her boughs unto the sea, and her branches unto the river.

*Why hast thou then broken down her hedges, so that all they which pass by the way do pluck her?*

The boar out of the wood doth waste it, and the wild beast of the field doth devour it.

*Return, we beseech thee, O God of hosts: look down from heaven, and behold, and visit this vine;*

And the vineyard which thy right hand hath planted, and the branch that thou madest strong for thyself.

*It is burned with fire, it is cut down: they perish at the rebuke of thy countenance.*

Let thy hand be upon the man of thy right hand, upon the son of man whom thou madest strong for thyself.

*So will not we go back from thee: quicken us, and we will call upon thy name.*

Turn us again, O Lord God of hosts, cause thy face to shine; and we shall be saved.

PSALM 81

Sing aloud unto God our strength: make a joyful noise unto the God of Jacob.

*Take a psalm, and bring hither the timbrel, the pleasant harp with the psaltery.*

Blow up the trumpet in the new moon, in the time appointed, on our solemn feast day.

*For this was a statute for Israel, and a law of the God of Jacob.*

This he ordained in Joseph for a testimony, when he went out through the land of Egypt: where I heard a language that I understood not.

*I removed his shoulder from the burden: his hands were delivered from the pots.*

Thou calledst in trouble, and I delivered thee; I answered thee in the secret place of thunder: I proved thee at the waters of Meribah.

*Hear, O my people, and I will testify unto thee: O Israel, if thou wilt hearken unto me;*

There shall no strange god be in thee; neither shalt thou worship any strange god.

*I am the Lord thy God, which brought thee out of the land of Egypt: open thy mouth wide, and I will fill it.*

But my people would not hearken to my voice; and Israel would none of me.

*So I gave them up unto their own hearts' lust: and they walked in their own counsels.*

Oh that my people had hearkened unto me, and Israel had walked in my ways!

*I should soon have subdued their enemies, and turned my hand against their adversaries.*

The haters of the Lord should have submitted themselves unto him: but their time should have endured for ever.

*He should have fed them also with the finest of the wheat: and with honey out of the rock should I have satisfied thee.*

PSALM 84

How aimable are thy tabernacles, O Lord of hosts!

*My soul longeth, yea, even fainteth for the courts of the Lord: my heart and my flesh crieth out for the living God.*

Yea, the sparrow hath found an house, and the swallow a nest for herself, where she may lay her young, even thine altars, O Lord of hosts, my King, and my God.

*Blessed are they that dwell in thy house: they will be still praising thee.*

Blessed is the man whose strength is in thee; in whose heart are the ways of them.

*Who passing through the valley of Baca made it a well; the rain also filleth the pools.*

They go from strength to strength, every one of them in Zion appeareth before God.

*O Lord God of hosts, hear my prayer: give ear, O God of Jacob.*

Behold, O God our shield, and look upon the face of thine anointed.

*For a day in thy courts is better than a thousand. I had rather be a doorkeeper in the house of my God, than to dwell in the tents of wickedness.*

For the Lord God is a sun and shield: the Lord will give grace and glory: no good thing will he withhold from them that walk uprightly.

*O Lord of hosts, blessed is the man that trusteth in thee.*

PSALM 86

Bow down thine ear, O Lord, hear me: for I am poor and needy.

*Preserve my soul; for I am holy: O thou my God, save thy servant that trusteth in thee.*

Be merciful unto me, O Lord: for I cry unto thee daily.

*Rejoice the soul of thy servant: for unto thee, O Lord, do I lift up my soul.*

For thou, Lord, art good, and ready to forgive; and plenteous in mercy unto all them that call upon thee.

*Give ear, O Lord, unto my prayer; and attend to the voice of my supplications.*

In the day of my trouble I will call upon thee: for thou wilt answer me.

*Among the gods there is none like unto thee, O Lord; neither are there any works like unto thy works.*

All nations whom thou hast made shall come and worship before thee, O Lord; and shall glorify thy name.

*For thou art great, and doest wondrous things: thou art God alone.*

Teach me thy way, O Lord; I will walk in thy truth: unite my heart to fear thy name.

*I will praise thee, O Lord my God, with all my heart: and I will glorify thy name for evermore.*

For great is thy mercy toward me: and thou hast delivered my soul from the lowest hell.

*O God, the proud are risen against me, and the assemblies of violent men have sought after my soul; and have not set thee before them.*

But thou, O Lord, art a God full of compassion, and gracious, longsuffering, and plenteous in mercy and truth.

*O turn unto me, and have mercy upon me; give thy strength unto thy servant, and save the son of thine handmaid.*

Shew me a token for good; that they which hate me may see it, and be ashamed: because thou, Lord, hast holpen me, and comforted me.

PSALM 90

Lord, thou hast been our dwelling place in all generations.

*Before the mountains were brought forth, or ever thou hadst formed the earth and the world, even from everlasting to everlasting, thou art God.*

Thou turnest man to destruction; and sayest, Return, ye children of men.

*For a thousand years in thy sight are but as yesterday when it is past, and as a watch in the night.*

Thou carriest them away as with a flood; they are as a sleep: in the morning they are like grass which groweth up.

*In the morning it flourisheth, and groweth up; in the evening it is cut down, and withereth.*

For we are consumed by thine anger, and by thy wrath are we troubled.

*Thou hast set our iniquities before thee, our secret sins in the light of thy countenance.*

For all our days are passed away in thy wrath: we spend our years as a tale that is told.

*The days of our years are threescore years and ten; and if by reason of strength they be fourscore years, yet is their strength labor and sorrow; for it is soon cut off, and we fly away.*

Who knoweth the power of thine anger? even according to thy fear, so is thy wrath.

*So teach us to number our days, that we may apply our hearts unto wisdom.*

Return, O Lord, how long? and let it repent thee concerning thy servants.

*O satisfy us early with thy mercy; that we may rejoice and be glad all our days.*

Make us glad according to the days wherein thou hast afflicted us, and the years wherein we have seen evil.

*Let thy work appear unto thy servants, and thy glory unto their children.*

And let the beauty of the Lord our God be upon us: and establish thou the work of our hands upon us; yea, the work of our hands establish thou it.

PSALM 91

He that dwelleth in the secret place of the most High shall abide under the shadow of the Almighty.

*I will say of the Lord, He is my refuge and my fortress: my God; in him will I trust.*

Surely he shall deliver thee from the snare of the fowler, and from the noisome pestilence.

*He shall cover thee with his feathers, and under his wings shalt thou trust: his truth shall be thy shield and buckler.*

Thou shalt not be afraid for the terror by night; nor for the arrow that flieth by day;

*Nor for the pestilence that walketh in darkness; nor for the destruction that wasteth at noonday.*

A thousand shall fall at thy side, and ten thousand at thy right hand; but it shall not come nigh thee.

*Only with thine eyes shalt thou behold and see the reward of the wicked.*

Because thou hast made the Lord, which is my refuge, even the most High, thy habitation;

*There shall no evil befall thee, neither shall any plague come nigh thy dwelling.*

For he shall give his angels charge over thee, to keep thee in all thy ways.

*They shall bear thee up in their hands, lest thou dash thy foot against a stone.*

Thou shalt tread upon the lion and adder: the young lion and the dragon shalt thou trample under feet.

*Because he hath set his love upon me, therefore will I deliver him: I will set him on high, because he hath known my name.*

He shall call upon me, and I will answer him: I will be with him in trouble; I will deliver him, and honor him.

*With long life will I satisfy him, and shew him my salvation.*

PSALM 92

It is a good thing to give thanks unto the Lord, to sing praises to thy name, O Most High:

*To shew forth thy lovingkindness in the morning, and thy faithfulness every night.*

Upon an instrument of ten strings, and upon the psaltery; upon the harp with a solemn sound.

*For thou, Lord, hast made me glad through thy works: I will triumph in the works of thy hands.*

O Lord, how great are thy works! and thy thoughts are very deep.

*A brutish man knoweth not; neither doth a fool understand this.*

When the wicked spring as the grass, and when all the workers of iniquity do flourish; it is that they shall be destroyed for ever:

*But thou, Lord, art most high for evermore.*

For lo, thine enemies shall perish; all the workers of iniquity shall be scattered.

*But my horn shalt thou exalt like the horn of an unicorn: I shall be anointed with fresh oil.*

Mine eyes also shall see my desire on mine enemies, and mine ears shall hear my desire of the wicked that rise up against me.

*The righteous shall flourish like the palm tree: he shall grow like a cedar in Lebanon.*

Those that be planted in the house of the Lord shall flourish in the courts of our God.

*They shall still bring forth fruit in old age; they shall be fat and flourishing;*

To shew that the Lord is upright: he is my rock, and there is no unrighteousness in him.

PSALM 95

O come, let us sing unto the Lord: let us make a joyful noise to the Rock of our salvation.

*Let us come before his presence with thanksgiving, and make a joyful noise unto him with psalms.*

For the Lord is a great God, and a great King above all gods.

*In his hand are the deep places of the earth: the strength of the hills is his also.*

The sea is his, and he made it: and his hands formed the dry land.

*O come, let us worship and bow down: let us kneel before the Lord our maker.*

For he is our God; and we are the people of his pasture, and the sheep of his hand. To-day if ye will hear his voice,

*Harden not your heart, as in the provocation, and as in the day of temptation in the wilderness:*

When your fathers tempted me, proved me, and saw my work.

*Forty years long was I grieved with this generation, and said, It is a people that do err in their heart, and they have not known my ways:*

Unto whom I sware in my wrath that they should not enter into my rest.

PSALM 96

O sing unto the Lord a new song: sing unto the Lord: all the earth.

*Sing unto the Lord, bless his name; shew forth his salvation from day to day.*

Declare his glory among the heathen, his wonders among all people.

*For the Lord is great, and greatly to be praised: he is to be feared above all gods.*

For all the gods of the nations are idols: but the Lord made the heavens.

*Honor and majesty are before him: strength and beauty are in his sanctuary.*

Give unto the Lord, O ye kindreds of the people, give unto the Lord glory and strength.

*Give unto the Lord the glory due unto his name: bring an offering, and come into his courts.*

O worship the Lord in the beauty of holiness: fear before him, all the earth.

*Say among the heathen that the Lord reigneth: the world also shall be established that it shall not be moved: he shall judge the people righteously.*

Let the heavens rejoice, and let the earth be glad; let the sea roar, and the fulness thereof.

*Let the field be joyful, and all that is therein: then shall all the trees of the wood rejoice*

Before the Lord: for he cometh, for he cometh to judge the earth: he shall judge the world with righteousness and the people with his truth.

PSALM 98

O sing unto the Lord a new song; for he hath done marvelous things: his right hand, and his holy arm, hath gotten him the victory.

*The Lord hath made known his salvation: his righteousness hath he openly shewed in the sight of the heathen.*

He hath remembered his mercy and his truth toward the house of Israel: all the ends of the earth have seen the salvation of our God.

*Make a joyful noise unto the Lord, all the earth: make a loud noise, and rejoice, and sing praise.*

Sing unto the Lord with the harp; with the harp, and the voice of a psalm.

*With trumpets and sound of cornet make a joyful noise before the Lord, the King.*

Let the sea roar, and the fulness thereof; the world, and they that dwell therein.

*Let the floods clap their hands: let the hills be joyful together*

Before the Lord; for he cometh to judge the earth: with righteousness shall he judge the world, and the people with equity.

PSALM 99

The Lord reigneth; let the people tremble: he sitteth between the cherubims; let the earth be moved.

*The Lord is great in Zion; and he is high above all the people.*

Let them praise thy great and terrible name; for it is holy.

*The king's strength also loveth judgment; thou dost establish equity, thou executest judgment and righteousness in Jacob.*

Exalt ye the Lord our God, and worship at his footstool; for he is holy.

*Moses and Aaron among his priests, and Samuel among them that call upon his name; they called upon the Lord, and he answered them.*

He spake unto them in the cloudy pillar: they kept his testimonies, and the ordinances that he gave them.

*Thou answeredst them, O Lord our God: thou wast a God that forgavest them, though*

*thou tookest vengeance of their inventions.*

Exalt the Lord our God, and worship at his holy hill; for the Lord our God is holy.

PSALM 100

Make a joyful noise unto the Lord, all ye lands.

*Serve the Lord with gladness: come before his presence with singing.*

Know ye that the Lord he is God: it is he that hath made us, and not we ourselves; we are his people, and the sheep of his pasture.

*Enter into his gates with thanksgiving, and into his courts with praise: be thankful unto him, and bless his name.*

For the Lord is good; his mercy is everlasting; and his truth endureth to all generations.

PSALM 103

Bless the Lord, O my soul: and all that is within me, bless his holy name.

*Bless the Lord, O my soul, and forget not all his benefits:*

Who forgiveth all thine iniquities; who healeth all thy diseases;

*Who redeemeth thy life from destruction; who crowneth thee with lovingkindness and tender mercies;*

Who satisfieth thy mouth with good things; so that thy youth is renewed like the eagle's.

*The Lord executeth righteousness and judgment for all that are oppressed.*

He made known his ways unto Moses, his acts unto the children of Israel.

*The Lord is merciful and gracious, slow to anger, and plenteous in mercy.*

He will not always chide: neither will he keep his anger for ever.

*He hath not dealt with us after our sins; nor rewarded us according to our iniquities.*

For as the heaven is high above the earth, so great is his mercy toward them that fear him.

*As far as the east is from the west, so far hath he removed our transgressions from us.*

Like as a father pitieth his children, so the Lord pitieth them that fear him.

*For he knoweth our frame; he remembereth that we are dust.*

As for man, his days are as grass: as a flower of the field, so he flourisheth.

*For the wind passeth over it, and it is gone; and the place thereof shall know it no more.*

But the mercy of the Lord is from everlasting to everlasting upon them that fear him, and his righteousness unto children's children;

*To such as keep his covenant, and to those that remember his commandments to do them.*

The Lord hath prepared his throne in the heavens; and his kingdom ruleth over all.

*Bless the Lord, ye his angels, that excel in strength, that do His commandments, hearkening unto the voice of his word.*

Bless ye the Lord, all ye his hosts; ye ministers of his, that do his pleasure.

*Bless the Lord, all his works in all places of his dominion: bless the Lord, O my soul.*

PSALM 107. 1-2, 8-9, 23-43.

O give thanks unto the Lord, for he is good: for his mercy endureth forever.

*Let the redeemed of the Lord say so, whom he hath redeemed from the hand of the enemy.*

Oh that men would praise the Lord for his goodness, and for his wonderful works to the children of men!

*For he satisfieth the longing soul, and filleth the hungry soul with goodness.*

They that go down to the sea in ships, that do business in great waters;

*These see the works of the Lord, and his wonders in the deep.*

For he commandeth, and raiseth the stormy wind, which lifteth up the waves thereof.

*They mount up to the heaven, they go down again to the depths: their soul is melted because of trouble.*

They reel to and fro, and stagger like a drunken man, and are at their wit's end.

*Then they cry unto the Lord in their trouble, and he bringeth them out of their distresses.*

He maketh the storm a calm, so that the waves thereof are still.

*Then are they glad because they be quiet; so he bringeth them unto their desired haven.*

Oh that men would praise the Lord for his goodness, and for his wonderful works to the children of men!

*Let them exalt him also in the congregation of the people, and praise him in the assembly of the elders.*

He turneth rivers into a wilderness, and the watersprings into dry ground;

*A fruitful land into barrenness, for the wickedness of them that dwell therein.*

He turneth the wilderness into a standing water, and dry ground into watersprings.

*And there he maketh the hungry to dwell, that they may prepare a city for habitation;*

And sow the fields, and plant vineyards, which may yield fruits of increase.

*He blesseth them also, so that they are multiplied greatly; and suffereth not their cattle to decrease.*

Again, they are minished and brought low through oppression, affliction, and sorrow.

*He poureth contempt upon princes, and causeth them to wander in the wilderness, where there is no way.*

Yet setteth he the poor on high from affliction, and maketh him families like a flock.

*The righteous shall see it, and rejoice: and all iniquity shall stop her mouth.*

Whoso is wise, and will observe these things, even they shall understand the lovingkindness of the Lord.

PSALM 111

Praise ye the Lord. I will praise the Lord with my whole heart, in the assembly of the upright, and in the congregation.

*The works of the Lord are great, sought out of all them that have pleasure therein.*

His work is honorable and glorious: and his righteousness endureth forever.

*He hath made his wonderful works to be remembered: the Lord is gracious and full of compassion.*

He hath given meat unto them that fear him: he will ever be mindful of his covenant.

*He hath shewed his people the power of his works, that he may give them the heritage of the heathen.*

The works of his hands are verity and judgment; all his commandments are sure.

*They stand fast for ever and ever, and are done in truth and uprightness.*

He sent redemption unto his people: he hath commanded his covenant for ever: holy and reverend is his name.

*The fear of the Lord is the beginning of wisdom: a good understanding have all they that do his commandments; his praise endureth forever.*

PSALM 116

I love the Lord, because he hath heard my voice and my supplications.

*Because he hath inclined his ear unto me, therefore will I call upon him as long as I live.*

The sorrows of death compassed me, and the pains of hell gat hold upon me: I found trouble and sorrow.

*Then called I upon the name of the Lord; O Lord, I beseech thee, deliver my soul.*

Gracious is the Lord, and righteous; yea, our God is merciful.

*The Lord preserveth the simple: I was brought low, and he helped me.*

Return unto thy rest, O my soul; for the Lord hath dealt bountifully with thee.

*For thou hast delivered my soul from death, mine eyes from tears, and my feet from falling.*

I will walk before the Lord in the land of the living.

*I believed, therefore have I spoken: I was greatly afflicted:*

I said in my haste, All men are liars.

*What shall I render unto the Lord for all his benefits toward me?*

I will take the cup of salvation, and call upon the name of the Lord.

*I will pay my vows unto the Lord now in the presence of all his people.*

Precious in the sight of the Lord is the death of his saints.

*O Lord, truly I am thy servant; I am thy servant, and the son of thine handmaid: thou hast loosed my bonds.*

I will offer to thee the sacrifice of thanksgiving, and will call upon the name of the Lord.

*I will pay my vows unto the Lord now in the presence of all his people,*

In the courts of the Lord's house, in the midst of thee, O Jerusalem. Praise ye the Lord.

PSALM 119

1-3, 9-11 16-18, 62, 97-101, 105, 113-114, 130, 135, 164-165.

Blessed are the undefiled in the way, who walk in the law of the Lord.

*Blessed are they that keep his testimonies, and that seek him with the whole heart.*

They also do no iniquity: they walk in his ways.

*Wherewithal shall a young man cleanse his way? by taking heed thereto according to thy word.*

With my whole heart have I sought thee: O let me not wander from thy commandments.

*Thy word have I hid in mine heart, that I might not sin against thee.*

I will delight myself in thy statutes: I will not forget thy word.

*Deal bountifully with thy servant, that I may live, and keep thy word.*

Open thou mine eyes, that I may behold wondrous things out of thy law.

*At midnight I will arise to give thanks unto thee because of thy righteous judgments.*

O how love I thy law! it is my meditation all the day.

*Thou through thy commandments hast made*

*me wiser than mine enemies: for they are ever with me.*

I have more understanding than all my teachers: for thy testimonies are my meditation.

*I understand more than the ancients, because I keep thy precepts.*

I have refrained my feet from every evil way, that I might keep thy word.

*Thy word is a lamp unto my feet, and a light unto my path.*

I hate vain thoughts: but thy law do I love.

*Thou art my hiding place and my shield: I hope in thy word.*

The entrance of thy words giveth light; it giveth understanding unto the simple.

*Make thy face to shine upon thy servant; and teach me thy statutes.*

Seven times a day do I praise thee because of thy righteous judgments.

*Great peace have they which love thy law: and nothing shall offend them.*

PSALM 121

I will lift up mine eyes unto the hills, from whence cometh my help.

*My help cometh from the Lord, which made heaven and earth.*

He will not suffer thy foot to be moved; he that keepeth thee will not slumber.

*Behold, he that keepeth Israel shall neither slumber nor sleep.*

The Lord is thy keeper: the Lord is thy shade upon thy right hand.

*The sun shall not smite thee by day, nor the moon by night.*

The Lord shall preserve thee from all evil: he shall preserve thy soul.

*The Lord shall preserve thy going out and thy coming in from this time forth and forevermore.*

PSALM 125

They that trust in the Lord shall be as mount Zion, which cannot be removed, but abideth forever.

*As the mountains are round about Jerusalem, so the Lord is round about his people from henceforth even for ever.*

For the rod of the wicked shall not rest upon the lot of the righteous; lest the righteous put forth their hands unto iniquity.

*Do good, O Lord, unto those that be good, and to them that are upright in their hearts.*

As for such as turn aside unto their crooked ways, the Lord shall lead them forth with the workers of iniquity: but peace shall be upon Israel.

PSALM 126

When the Lord turned again the captivity of Zion, we were like them that dream.

*Then was our mouth filled with laughter, and our tongue with singing: then said they among the heathen, The Lord hath done great things for them.*

The Lord hath done great things for us; whereof we are glad.

*Turn again our captivity, O Lord, as the streams in the south.*

They that sow in tears shall reap in joy.

*He that goeth forth and weepeth, bearing precious seed, shall doubtless come again with rejoicing, bringing his sheaves with him.*

PSALM 138

I will praise thee with my whole heart: before the gods will I sing praise unto thee.

*I will worship toward thy holy temple, and praise thy name for thy lovingkindness and for thy truth: for thou hast magnified thy word above all thy name.*

In the day when I cried thou answeredst me, and strengthenedst me with strength in my soul.

*All the kings of the earth shall praise thee, O Lord, when they hear the words of thy mouth.*

Yea, they shall sing in the ways of the Lord: for great is the glory of the Lord.

*Though the Lord be high, yet hath he respect unto the lowly: but the proud he knoweth afar off.*

Though I walk in the midst of trouble, thou wilt revive me: thou shalt stretch forth thine hand against the wrath of mine enemies, and thy right hand shall save me.

*The Lord will perfect that which concerneth me: thy mercy, O Lord, endureth for ever: forsake not the works of thine own hands.*

PSALM 139

O Lord, thou hast searched me, and known me.

*Thou knowest my downsitting and mine uprising, thou understandest my thoughts afar off.*

Thou compassest my path and my lying down, and art acquainted with all my ways.

*For there is not a word in my tongue, but, lo, O Lord, thou knowest it altogether.*

Thou hast beset me behind and before, and laid thine hand upon me.

*Such knowledge is too wonderful for me; it is high, I cannot attain unto it.*

Whither shall I go from thy spirit? or

whither shall I flee from thy presence?

*If I ascend up into heaven, thou art there: if I make my bed in hell, behold, thou art there.*

If I take the wings of the morning, and dwell in the uttermost parts of the sea;

*Even there shall thy hand lead me, and thy right hand shall hold me.*

If I say, surely the darkness shall cover me; even the night shall be light about me.

*Yea, the darkness hideth not from thee; but the night shineth as the day: the darkness and the light are both alike to thee.*

For thou hast possessed my reins: thou hast covered me in my mother's womb.

*I will praise thee; for I am fearfully and wonderfully made: marvelous are thy works; and that my soul knoweth right well.*

My substance was not hid from thee, when I was made in secret, and curiously wrought in the lowest parts of the earth.

*Thine eyes did see my substance, yet being unperfect; and in thy book all my members were written, which in continuance were fashioned, when as yet there was none of them.*

How precious also are thy thoughts unto me, O God! how great is the sum of them!

*If I should count them, they are more in number than the sand: when I awake, I am still with thee.*

Surely thou wilt slay the wicked, O God: depart from me therefore, ye bloody men.

*For they speak against thee wickedly, and thine enemies take thy name in vain.*

Do not I hate them, O Lord, that hate thee? and am not I grieved with those that rise up against thee?

*I hate them with perfect hatred: I count them mine enemies.*

Search me, O God, and know my heart: try me and know my thoughts:

*And see if there be any wicked way in me, and lead me in the way everlasting.*

PSALM 146

Praise ye the Lord. Praise the Lord, O my soul.

*While I live will I praise the Lord: I will sing praises unto my God while I have any being.*

Put not your trust in princes, nor in the son of man, in whom there is no help.

*His breath goeth forth, he returneth to his earth: in that very day his thoughts perish.*

Happy is he that hath the God of Jacob for his help, whose hope is in the Lord his God:

*Which made heaven, and earth, the sea, and all that therein is: which keepeth truth forever:*

Which executeth judgment for the oppressed: which giveth food to the hungry. The Lord looseth the prisoners:

*The Lord openeth the eyes of the blind: the Lord raiseth them that are bowed down: the Lord loveth the righteous:*

The Lord preserveth the strangers; he relieveth the fatherless and widow: but the way of the wicked he turneth upside down.

*The Lord shall reign forever, even thy God, O Zion, unto all generations. Praise ye the Lord.*

PSALM 150

Praise ye the Lord. Praise God in his sanctuary: praise him in the firmament of his power.

*Praise him for his mighty acts: praise him according to his excellent greatness.*

Praise him with the sound of the trumpet: praise him with the psaltery and harp.

*Praise him with the timbrel and dance: praise him with stringed instruments and organs.*

Praise him upon the loud cymbals: praise him upon the high sounding cymbals.

*Let everything that hath breath praise the Lord. Praise ye the Lord.*

## VERSE SELECTIONS FROM PSALMS

### PART I

My voice shalt thou hear in the morning, O Lord; in the morning will I direct my prayer unto thee, and will look up.—5:3.

*The fool hath said in his heart, There is no God. They are corrupt, they have done abominable works, there is none that doeth good.*—14:1.

But let all those that put their trust in thee rejoice: let them ever shout for joy, because thou defendest them: let them also that love thy name be joyful in thee.—5:11.

*For thou wilt not leave my soul in hell; neither wilt thou suffer thine Holy One to see corruption.*—16:10.

Thou wilt shew me the path of life: in thy presence is fulness of joy; at thy right hand there are pleasures for evermore.—16:11.

*The Lord is my rock, and my fortress, and my deliverer; my God, my strength, in whom I will trust; my buckler, and the horn of my salvation, and my high tower.*—18:2.

With the merciful thou wilt shew thyself merciful; with an upright man thou wilt shew thyself upright.—18:25.

*As for God, his way is perfect: the word of the Lord is tried: he is a buckler to all those that trust in him.*—18:30.

He maketh my feet like hinds' feet, and setteth me upon my high places.—18:33.

*Some trust in chariots, and some in horses: but we will remember the name of the Lord our God.*—20:7.

Cast thy burden upon the Lord, and he shall sustain thee: he shall never suffer the righteous to be moved.—55:22.

*What time I am afraid, I will trust in thee.*—56:3.

In God I will praise his word, in God I have put my trust; I will not fear what flesh can do unto me.—56:4.

*Thou tellest my wanderings: put thou my tears into thy bottle: are they not in thy book?*—56:8.

PART II

Hear my cry, O God; attend unto my prayer.—61:1.

*From the end of the earth will I cry unto thee, when my heart is overwhelmed: lead me to the rock that is higher than I.*—61:2.

For thou hast been a shelter for me, and a strong tower from the enemy.—61:3.

*I will abide in thy tabernacle forever: I will trust in the covert of thy wings.*—61:4.

A father of the fatherless, and a judge of the widows, is God in his holy habitation. —68:5.

*Thy congregation hath dwelt therein: thou, O God, hast prepared of thy goodness for the poor.*—68:10.

The Lord gave the word: great was the company of those that published it.—68:11.

*Though ye have lien among the pots, yet shall ye be as the wings of a dove covered with silver, and her feathers with yellow gold.* —68:13.

Blessed be the Lord, who daily loadeth us with benefits, even the God of our salvation. —68:19.

*Let my mouth be filled with thy praise and with thy honor all the day.*—71:8.

Cast me not off in the time of old age; forsake me not when my strength faileth. —71:9.

*For promotion cometh neither from the east, nor from the west, nor from the south.* —75:6.

But God is the judge: he putteth down one, and setteth up another.—75:7.

*O God, my heart is fixed; I will sing and give praise, even with my glory.*—108.1.

Awake, psaltery and harp: I myself will awake early.—108:2.

*I will praise thee, O Lord, among the people: and I will sing praises unto thee among the nations.*—108:3.

For thy mercy is great above the heavens: and thy truth reacheth unto the clouds. —108:4.

*Except the Lord build the house, they labor in vain that build it: except the Lord keep the city, the watchman waketh but in vain.*—127:1.

## BEATITUDES

Matthew 5

And seeing the multitudes, he went up into a mountain: and when he was set, his disciples came unto him:

*And he opened his mouth, and taught them, saying,*

Blessed are the poor in spirit: for theirs is the kingdom of heaven.

*Blessed are they that mourn: for they shall be comforted.*

Blessed are the meek: for they shall inherit the earth.

*Blessed are they which do hunger and thirst after righteousness: for they shall be filled.*

Blessed are the merciful: for they shall obtain mercy.

*Blessed are the pure in heart: for they shall see God.*

Blessed are the peacemakers: for they shall be called the children of God.

*Blessed are they which are persecuted for righteousness' sake: for theirs is the kingdom of heaven.*

Blessed are ye, when men shall revile you, and persecute you, and shall say all manner of evil against you falsely, for my sake.

*Rejoice, and be exceeding glad: for great is your reward in heaven: for so persecuted they the prophets which were before you.*

Ye are the salt of the earth: but if the salt have lost his savor, wherewith shall it be salted? it is thenceforth good for nothing, but to be cast out, and to be trodden under foot of men.

*Ye are the light of the world. A city that is set on an hill cannot be hid.*

## 1 CORINTHIANS 13

Though I speak with the tongues of men and of angels, and have not charity, I am become as sounding brass, or a tinkling cymbal.

*And though I have the gift of prophecy, and*

*understand all mysteries, and all knowledge; and though I have all faith, so that I could remove mountains, and have not charity, I am nothing.*

And though I bestow all my goods to feed the poor, and though I give my body to be burned, and have not charity, it profiteth me nothing.

*Charity suffereth long, and is kind; charity envieth not; charity vaunteth not itself, is not puffed up,*

Doth not behave itself unseemly, seeketh not her own, is not easily provoked, thinketh no evil;

*Rejoiceth not in iniquity, but rejoiceth in the truth;*

Beareth all things, believeth all things, hopeth all things, endureth all things.

*Charity never faileth: but whether there be prophecies, they shall fail; whether there be tongues, they shall cease; whether there be knowledge, it shall vanish away.*

For we know in part, and we prophesy in part.

*But when that which is perfect is come, then that which is in part shall be done away.*

When I was a child, I spake as a child, I understood as a child, I thought as a child: but when I became a man, I put away childish things.

*For now we see through a glass, darkly; but then face to face: now I know in part; but then shall I know even as also I am known.*

And now abideth faith, hope, charity, these three; but the greatest of these is charity.

## ROMANS 12

I beseech you therefore, brethren, by the mercies of God, that ye present your bodies a living sacrifice, holy, acceptable unto God, which is your reasonable service.

*And be not conformed to this world: but be ye transformed by the renewing of your mind, that ye may prove what is that good, and acceptable, and perfect, will of God.*

For I say, through the grace given unto me, to every man that is among you, not to think of himself more highly than he ought to think; but to think soberly, according as God hath dealt to every man the measure of faith.

*For as we have many members in one body, and all members have not the same office:*

So we, being many, are one body in Christ, and every one members one of another.

*Having then gifts differing according to the grace that is given to us, whether prophecy, let us prophesy according to the proportion of faith;*

Or ministry, let us wait on our ministering: or he that teacheth, on teaching;

*Or he that exhorteth, on exhortation: he that giveth, let him do it with simplicity; he that ruleth, with diligence; he that sheweth mercy, with cheerfulness.*

Let love be without dissimulation. Ahbor that which is evil; cleave to that which is good.

*Be kindly affectioned one to another with brotherly love; in honor preferring one another;*

Not slothful in business; fervent in spirit; serving the Lord;

*Rejoicing in hope; patient in tribulation; continuing instant in prayer;*

Distributing to the necessity of saints; given to hospitality.

*Bless them which persecute you: bless, and curse not.*

Rejoice with them that do rejoice, and weep with them that weep.

*Be of the same mind one toward another. Mind not high things, but condescend to men of low estate. Be not wise in your own conceits.*

Recompense to no man evil for evil. Provide things honest in the sight of all men.

*If it be possible, as much as lieth in you, live peaceably with all men.*

Dearly beloved, avenge not yourselves, but rather give place unto wrath: for it is written, Vengeance is mine; I will repay, saith the Lord.

*Therefore if thine enemy hunger, feed him; if he thirst, give him drink: for in so doing thou shalt heap coals of fire on his head.*

Be not overcome of evil, but overcome evil with good.

## ISAIAH 35

The wilderness and the solitary place shall be glad for them; and the desert shall rejoice, and blossom as the rose.

*It shall blossom abundantly, and rejoice even with joy and singing: the glory of Lebanon shall be given unto it, the excellency of Carmel and Sharon, they shall see the glory of the Lord, and the excellency of our God.*

Strengthen ye the weak hands, and confirm the feeble knees.

*Say to them that are of a fearful heart, Be strong, fear not: behold, your God will come with vengeance, even God with a recompence; he will come and save you.*

Then the eyes of the blind shall be opened, and the ears of the deaf shall be unstopped.

*Then shall the lame man leap as an hart, and the tongue of the dumb sing: for in the wilderness shall waters break out, and streams in the desert.*

And the parched ground shall become a pool, and the thirsty land springs of water: in the habitation of dragons, where each lay, shall be grass with reeds and rushes.

*And an highway shall be there, and a way, and it shall be called The way of holiness; the unclean shall not pass over it; but it shall be for those: the wayfaring men, though fools, shall not err therein.*

No lion shall be there, nor any ravenous beast shall go up thereon, it shall not be found there; but the redeemed shall walk there:

*And the ransomed of the Lord shall return, and come to Zion with songs and everlasting joy upon their heads: they shall obtain joy and gladness, and sorrow and sighing shall flee away.*

## ISAIAH 55

Ho, every one that thirsteth, come ye to the waters, and he that hath no money; come ye, buy, and eat; yea, come, buy wine and milk without money and without price.

*Wherefore do ye spend money for that which is not bread? and your labor for that which satisfieth not? hearken diligently unto me, and eat ye that which is good, and let your soul delight itself in fatness.*

Incline your ear, and come unto me: hear, and your soul shall live; and I will make an everlasting covenant with you, even the sure mercies of David.

*Behold, I have given him for a witness to the people, a leader and commander to the people.*

Behold, thou shalt call a nation that thou knowest not, and nations that knew not thee shall run unto thee because of the Lord thy God, and for the Holy One of Israel; for he hath glorified thee.

*Seek ye the Lord while he may be found, call ye upon him while he is near:*

Let the wicked forsake his way, and the unrighteous man his thoughts: and let him return unto the Lord, and he will have mercy upon him; and to our God, for he will abundantly pardon.

*For my thoughts are not your thoughts, neither are your ways my ways, saith the Lord.*

For as the heavens are higher than the earth, so are my ways higher than your ways, and my thoughts than your thoughts.

*For as the rain cometh down, and the snow from heaven, and returneth not thither, but watereth the earth, and maketh it bring forth and bud that it may give seed to the sower, and bread to the eater:*

So shall my word be that goeth forth out of my mouth: it shall not return unto me void, but it shall accomplish that which I please, and it shall prosper in the thing whereto I sent it.

*For ye shall go out with joy, and be led forth with peace: the mountains and the hills shall break forth before you into singing, and all the trees of the field shall clap their hands.*

Instead of the thorn shall come up the fir tree, and instead of the brier shall come up the myrtle tree: and it shall be to the Lord for a name, for an everlasting sign that shall not be cut off.

## BIRTH OF CHRIST

Isa. 9:2-4, 6-7; 11:1-9.

The people that walked in darkness have seen a great light: they that dwell in the land of the shadow of death, upon them hath the light shined.

*Thou hast multiplied the nation, and not increased the joy: they joy before thee according to the joy in harvest, and as men rejoice when they divide the spoil.*

For thou hast broken the yoke of his burden, and the staff of his shoulder, the rod of his oppressor, as in the day of Midian.

*For unto us a child is born, unto us a son is given: and the government shall be upon his shoulder: and his name shall be called Wonderful, Counsellor, The mighty God, The everlasting Father, The Prince of Peace.*

Of the increase of his government and peace there shall be no end, upon the throne of David, and upon his kingdom, to order it, and to establish it with judgment and with justice from henceforth even for ever. The zeal of the Lord of hosts will perform this.

*And there shall come forth a rod out of the stem of Jesse, and a Branch shall grow out of his roots:*

And the spirit of the Lord shall rest upon him, the spirit of wisdom and understanding, the spirit of counsel and might, the spirit of knowledge and of the fear of the Lord;

*And shall make him of quick understanding in the fear of the Lord: and he shall not judge after the sight of his eyes, neither reprove after the hearing of his ears:*

But with righteousness shall he judge the poor, and reprove with equity for the meek of the earth: and he shall smite the earth with

the rod of his mouth, and with the breath of his lips shall he slay the wicked.

*And righteousness shall be the girdle of his loins, and faithfulness the girdle of his reins.*

The wolf also shall dwell with the lamb, and the leopard shall lie down with the kid; and the calf and the young lion and fatling together; and a little child shall lead them.

*And the cow and the bear shall feed; their young ones shall lie down together: and the lion shall eat straw like the ox.*

And the suckling child shall play on the hole of the asp, and the weaned child shall put his hand on the cockatrice' den,

*They shall not hurt nor destroy in all my holy mountain: for the earth shall be full of the knowledge of the Lord, as the waters cover the sea.*

## PALM SUNDAY

Rejoice greatly, O daughter of Zion: shout, O daughter of Jerusalem: behold, thy King cometh unto thee: he is just, and having salvation; lowly, and riding upon an ass, and upon a colt the foal of an ass.

*And I will cut off the chariot from Ephraim and the horse from Jerusalem, and the battle bow shall be cut off: and he shall speak peace unto the heathen: and his dominion shall be from sea to sea, and from the river even to the ends of the earth.*

Blessed be he that cometh in the name of the Lord: we have blessed you out of the house of the Lord.

*Gird thy sword upon thy thigh, O most mighty, with thy glory and thy majesty.*

And in thy majesty ride prosperously because of truth and meekness and righteousness; and thy right hand shall teach thee terrible things.

*Thy throne, O God, is for ever and ever: the sceptre of thy kingdom is a right sceptre.*

O Zion, that bringest good tidings, get thee up into the high mountain; O Jerusalem, that bringest good tidings, lift up thy voice with strength; lift it up, be not afraid; say unto the cities of Judah, Behold your God!

*Behold, the Lord God will come with strong hand, and his arm shall rule for him: behold, his reward is with him, and his work before him.*

He shall feed his flock like a shepherd: he shall gather the lambs with his arm, and carry them in his bosom, and shall gently lead those that are with young.

*How beautiful upon the mountains are the feet of him that bringeth good tidings, that publisheth peace; that bringeth good tidings of good, that publisheth salvation; that saith unto Zion, Thy God reigneth!*

Thy watchmen shall lift up the voice; with the voice together shall they sing: for they shall see eye to eye when the Lord shall bring again Zion.

## GOOD FRIDAY

Isaiah 53

Who hath believed our report? and to whom is the arm of the Lord revealed?

*For he shall grow up before him as a tender plant, and as a root out of a dry ground: he hath no form nor comeliness; and when we shall see him, there is no beauty that we should desire him.*

He is despised and rejected of men; a man of sorrows, and acquainted with grief: and we hid as it were our faces from him; he was despised, and we esteemed him not.

*Surely he hath borne our griefs, and carried our sorrows: yet we did esteem him stricken, smitten of God, and afflicted.*

But he was wounded for our transgressions, he was bruised for our iniquities: the chastisement of our peace was upon him; and with his stripes we are healed.

*All we like sheep have gone astray; we have turned every one to his own way; and the Lord hath laid on him the iniquity of us all.*

He was oppressed, and he was afflicted, yet he opened not his mouth: he is brought as a lamb to the slaughter, and as a sheep before her shearers is dumb, so he openeth not his mouth.

*He was taken from prison and from judgment: and who shall declare his generation? for he was cut off out of the land of the living: for the transgression of my people was he stricken.*

And he made his grave with the wicked, and with the rich in his death; because he had done no violence, neither was any deceit in his mouth.

*Yet it pleased the Lord to bruise him; he hath put him to grief: when thou shalt make his soul an offering for sin, he shall see his seed, he shall prolong his days, and the pleasure of the Lord shall prosper in his hand.*

He shall see of the travail of his soul, and shall be satisfied: by his knowledge shall my righteous servant justify many; for he shall bear their iniquities.

*Therefore will I divide him a portion with the great, and he shall divide the spoil with the strong, because he hath poured out his soul unto death: and he was numbered with the transgressors; and he bare the sin of many, and made intercession for the transgressors.*

## EASTER

1 Cor. 15

But now is Christ risen from the dead, and become the firstfruits of them that slept.

*For since by man came death, by man came also the resurrection of the dead.*

For as in Adam all die, even so in Christ shall all be made alive.

*But some man will say, How are the dead raised up? and with what body do they come?*

All flesh is not the same flesh: but there is one kind of flesh of men, another flesh of beasts, another of fishes, and another of birds.

*There are also celestial bodies, and bodies terrestrial: but the glory of the celestial is one, and the glory of the terrestrial is another.*

There is one glory of the sun, and another glory of the moon, and another glory of the stars: for one star differeth from another star in glory.

*So also is the resurrection of the dead. It is sown in corruption; it is raised in incorruption:*

It is sown in dishonor; it is raised in glory: it is sown in weakness; it is raised in power.

*It is sown a natural body; it is raised a spiritual body. There is a natural body, and there is a spiritual body.*

And so it is written, The first man Adam was made a living soul; the last Adam was made a quickening spirit.

*Behold, I shew you a mystery; We shall not all sleep, but we shall all be changed,*

In a moment, in the twinkling of an eye, at the last trump: for the trumpet shall sound, and the dead shall be raised incorruptible, and we shall be changed.

*For this corruptible must put on incorruption, and this mortal must put on immortality.*

So when this corruptible shall have put on incorruption, and this mortal shall have put on immortality, then shall be brought to pass the saying that is written, Death is swallowed up in victory.

*O death, where is thy sting? O grave, where is thy victory?*

The sting of death is sin: and the strength of sin is the law.

*But thanks be to God, which giveth us the victory through our Lord Jesus Christ.*

Therefore, my beloved brethren, be ye stedfast, unmoveable, always abounding in the work of the Lord, forasmuch as ye know that your labor is not in vain in the Lord.

## GIVING

Cast thy bread upon the waters: for thou shalt find it after many days.

*Give a portion to seven, and also to eight; for thou knowest not what evil shall be upon the earth.*

Honor the Lord with thy substance and with the first fruits of all thine increase.

*Will a man rob God? yet ye have robbed me. But ye say, wherein have we robbed thee? In tithes and offerings.*

Bring ye all the tithes into the storehouse, that there may be meat in mine house, and prove me now herewith, saith the Lord of hosts, if I will not open you the windows of heaven, and pour you out a blessing, that there shall not be room enough to receive it.

*Give, and it shall be given unto you; good measure, pressed down and shaken together, and running over, shall men give into your bosom. For with the same measure that ye mete withal it shall be measured to you again.*

Upon the first day of the week let every one of you lay by him in store, as God hath prospered him.

*Every man according as he purposeth in his heart, so let him give; not grudgingly, or of necessity: for God loveth a cheerful giver.*

It is more blessed to give than to receive.

*Blessed is he that considereth the poor; the Lord will deliver him in time of trouble.*

He that hath pity upon the poor, lendeth unto the Lord.

*And God is able to make all grace abound toward you; that ye, always having all sufficiency in all things, may abound to every good work:*

(As it is writtten, He hath dispersed abroad; he hath given to the poor: his righteousness remaineth forever.

*Now he that ministereth seed to the sower both minister bread for your food, and multiply your seed sown, and increase the fruits of your righteousness:)*

Being enriched in every thing to all bountifulness, which causeth through us thanksgiving to God.

*For the Lord God is a sun and shield: the Lord will give grace and glory: no good thing will he withhold from them that walk uprightly.*

## EDUCATION

Take fast hold of instruction; let her not go: keep her; for she is thy life.

*He that getteth wisdom loveth his own soul: he that keepeth understanding shall find good.*

Surely there is a vein for the silver, and a place for gold where they fine it.

*Iron is taken out of the earth, and brass is molten out of the stone.*

He setteth an end to darkness, and searcheth out all perfection: the stones of darkness, and the shadow of death.

*He putteth forth his hand upon the rock; he overturneth the mountains by the roots.*

He cutteth out rivers among the rocks; and his eye seeth every precious thing.

*He bindeth the floods from overflowing; and the thing that is hid bringeth he forth to light.*

But where shall wisdom be found? and where is the place of understanding?

*Man knoweth not the price thereof; neither is it found in the land of the living.*

The depth saith, It is not in me: and the sea saith, It is not with me.

*It cannot be gotten for gold, neither shall silver be weighed for the price thereof.*

It cannot be valued with the gold of Ophir, with the precious onyx, or the sapphire.

*Doth not wisdom cry? and understanding put forth her voice?*

She standeth in the top of high places, by the way in the places of the paths.

*She crieth at the gates, at the entry of the city, at the coming in at the doors.*

Receive my instruction and not silver; and knowledge rather than choice gold.

*For wisdom is better than rubies; and all the things that may be desired are not to be compared to it.*

The fear of the Lord is the beginning of wisdom: and the knowledge of the holy is understanding.

## COUNTRY DELIVERANCE

O God, the heathen are come into thine inheritance; thy holy temple have they defiled; they have laid Jerusalem on heaps.

*O remember not against us former iniquities: let thy tender mercies speedily prevent us: for we are brought very low.*

Help us, O God of our salvation, for the glory of thy name: and deliver us, and purge away our sins, for thy name's sake.

*Wherefore should the heathen say, Where is their God? let him be known among the heathen in our sight by the revenging of the blood of thy servants which is shed.*

Let the sighing of the prisoner come before thee; according to the greatness of thy power preserve thou those that are appointed to die;

*And render unto our neighbors sevenfold into their bosom their reproach, wherewith they have reproached thee, O Lord.*

So we thy people and sheep of thy pasture will give thee thanks for ever: we will shew forth thy praise to all generations.

## LAW

Hear, O Israel: The Lord our God is one Lord:

*And thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all thine heart, and with all thy soul, and with all thy might.*

And these words, which I command thee this day, shall be in thine heart:

*And thou shalt teach them diligently unto thy children, and shalt talk of them when thou sittest in thine house, and when thou walkest by the way, and when thou liest down, and when thou risest up.*

And thou shalt bind them for a sign upon thine hand, and they shall be as frontlets between thine eyes.

*And thou shalt write them upon the posts of thy house, and on thy gates.*

And the Lord commanded us to do all these statutes, to fear the Lord our God, for our good always, that he might preserve us alive, as it is at this day.

*And it shall be our righteousness, if we observe to do all these commandments before the Lord our God, as he hath commanded us.*

## ALLEGIANCE

Let every soul be subject unto the higher powers. For there is no power but of God: the powers that be are ordained of God.

*Whosoever therefore resisteth the power, resisteth the ordinance of God: and they that resist shall receive to themselves damnation.*

For rulers are not a terror to good works, but to the evil. Wilt thou then not be afraid of the power? do that which is good; and thou shalt have praise of the same:

*For he is the minister of God to thee for good. But if thou do that which is evil, be afraid; for he beareth not the sword in vain: for he is the minister of God, a revenger to execute wrath upon him that doeth evil.*

Wherefore ye must needs be subject, not only for wrath, but also for conscience sake.

*For for this cause pay ye tribute also: for they are God's ministers, attending continually upon this very thing.*

Render therefore to all their dues: tribute to whom tribute is due; custom to whom cus-

tom; fear to whom fear; honor to whom honor.

*I exhort therefore, that, first of all, supplications, prayers, intercessions, and giving of thanks be made for all men;*

For kings, and for all that are in authority; that we may lead a quiet and peaceable life in all godliness and honesty.

*For this is good and acceptable in the sight of God our Savior;*

Who will have all men to be saved, and to come unto the knowledge of the truth.

## OLD TESTAMENT PROMISES

Turn ye unto me, saith the Lord of hosts, and I will turn unto you, saith the Lord of hosts. Zech. 1:3.

*The Lord God is a sun and shield: the Lord will give grace and glory; no good thing will he withhold from them that walk uprightly.* Psa. 84:11.

Trust in the Lord and do good; so shalt thou dwell in the land, and verily thou shalt be fed. Psa. 37:3.

*The Lord is my light and my salvation; whom shall I fear? The Lord is the strength of my life; of whom shall I be afraid?* Psa. 27:1.

Many are the afflictions of the righteous; but the Lord delivereth him out of them all. Psa. 34:19.

*And it shall come to pass, that before they call, I will answer; and while they are yet speaking, I will hear.* Isa. 65:24.

I will instruct thee, and teach thee in the way which thou shalt go; I will guide thee with mine eye. Psa. 32:8.

*So shall they fear the name of the Lord from the west, and his glory from the rising of the sun. When the enemy shall come in like a flood, the Spirit of the Lord shall lift up a standard against him.* Isa. 59:19.

Thou wilt keep him in perfect peace, whose mind is stayed on thee: because he trusteth in thee. Isa. 26:3.

*But they that wait upon the Lord shall renew their strength; they shall mount up with wings as eagles; they shall run, and not be weary; and they shall walk, and not faint.* Isa. 40:31.

Fear thou not; for I am with thee: be not dismayed; for I am thy God: I will strengthen thee; yea, I will help thee; yea, I will uphold thee with the right hand of my righteousness. Isa. 41:10.

*And the Lord shall guide thee continually, and satisfy thy soul in drought, and make fat thy bones: and thou shalt be like a watered garden, and like a spring of water, whose waters fail not.* Isa. 58.11.

## NEW TESTAMENT PROMISES

If ye abide in me, and my words abide in you, ye shall ask what ye will, and it shall be done unto you. John 15:7.

*I am the light of the world: he that followeth me shall not walk in darkness, but shall have the light of life.* John 8:12.

If any man will do his will, he shall know of the doctrine, whether it be of God, or whether I speak of myself. John 7:17.

*Blessed are the pure in heart: for they shall see God.* Matt. 5:18.

Come unto me, all ye that labor and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest. Matt. 11:28.

*I am the bread of life: he that cometh to me shall never hunger; and he that believeth on me shall never htirst.* John 6:35.

My God shall supply all your need, according to his riches in glory, by Christ Jesus. Phil. 4:19.

*If any of you lack wisdom, let him ask of God, that giveth to all men liberally, and upbraideth not; and it shall be given him.* James 1:5.

And we know that all things work together for good to them that love God. Rom. 8:28.

*I will never leave thee, nor forsake thee.* Hebrews 13:5.

Sumbit yourselves therefore to God. Resist the devil, and he will flee from you. James 4:7.

*There hath no temptation taken you but such as is common to man: but God is faithful, who will not suffer you to be tempted above that ye are able; but will with the temptation also make a way to escape, that ye may be able to bear it.* 1 Cor. 10:13

Behold, I stand at the door, and knock: if any man hear my voice, and open the door, I will come in to him, and will sup with him, and he with me. Rev. 3:20.

## THE TEN COMMANDMENTS

God spake all these words, saying, I am the Lord thy God, which have brought thee out of the land of Egypt, out of the house of bondage.

I. Thou shalt have no other gods before me.

II. Thou shalt not make unto thee any graven image, or any likeness of anything that is in heaven above, or that is in the earth beneath, or that is in the water under the

earth: thou shalt not bow down thyself to them, nor serve them: for I the Lord thy God am a jealous God, visiting the iniquity of the fathers upon the children unto the third and fourth generation of them that hate me; and showing mercy unto thousands of them that love me, and keep my commandments.

III. Thou shalt not take the name of the Lord thy God in vain; for the Lord will not hold him guiltless that taketh his name in vain.

IV. Remember the Sabbath day, to keep it holy. Six days shalt thou labor, and do all thy work: but the seventh day is the Sabbath of the Lord thy God; in it thou shalt not do any work, thou, nor thy son, nor thy daughter, thy man-servant, nor thy maid-servant, nor thy cattle, nor thy stranger that is within thy gates; for in six days the Lord made heaven and earth, the sea, and all that in them is, and rested the seventh day: wherefore the Lord blessed the Sabbath day and hallowed it.

V. Honor thy father and thy mother: that thy days may be long upon the land which the Lord thy God giveth thee.

VI. Thou shalt not kill.

VII. Thou shalt not commit adultery.

VIII. Thou shalt not steal.

IX. Thou shalt not bear false witness against thy neighbor.

X. Thou shalt not covet thy neighbor's house, thou shalt not covet thy neighbor's wife, nor his man-servant, nor his maid-servant, nor his ox, nor his ass, nor anything that it thy neighbor's.

HEAR also the words of our Lord Jesus, how He saith: Thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all thy heart, and with all thy soul, and with all thy mind. This is the first and great commandment. And the second is like unto it; Thou shalt love thy neighbor as thyself. On these two commandments hang all the law and the prophets.

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